the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

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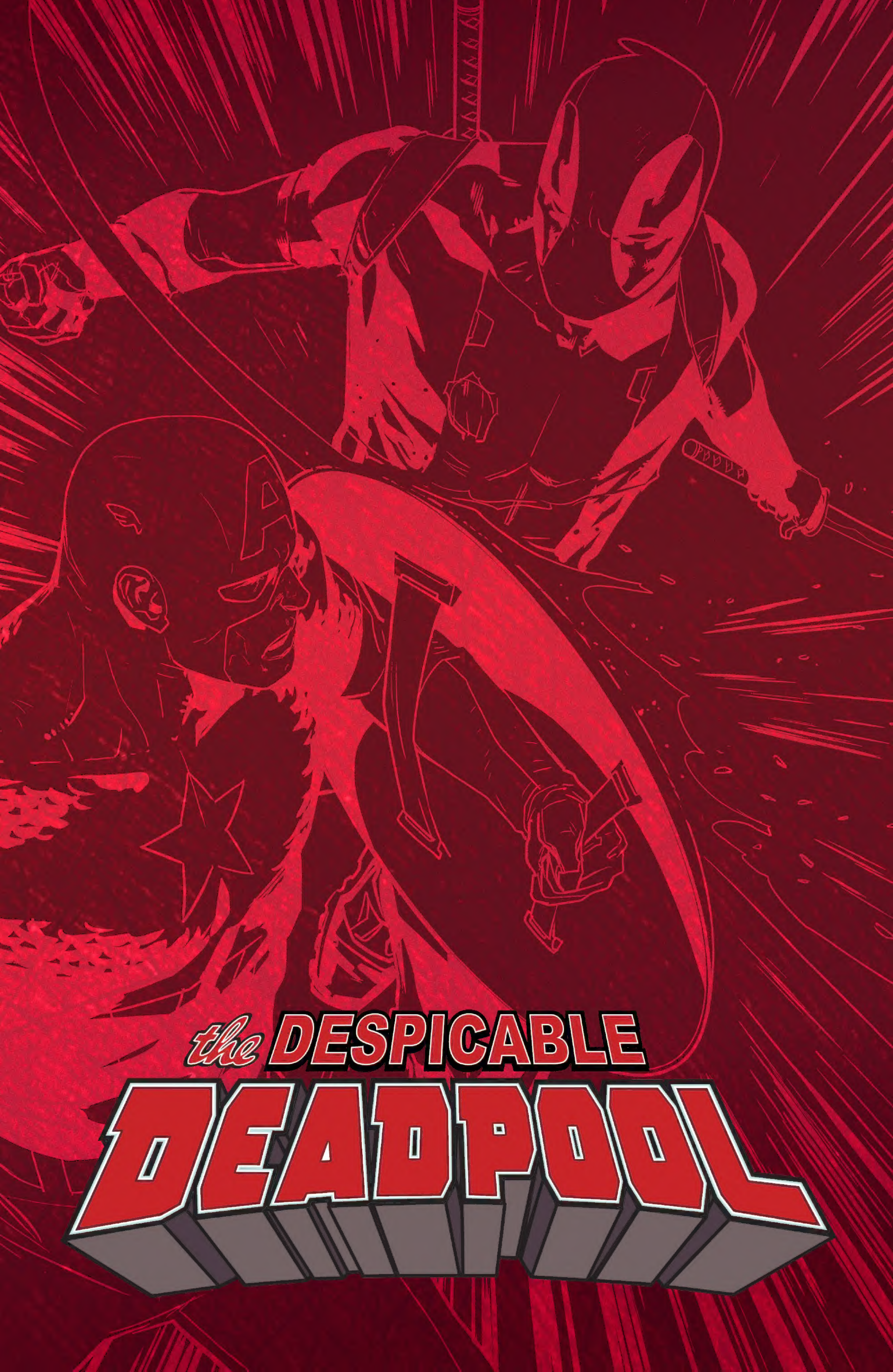
the DESPICABLE
DEADPOOL

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the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

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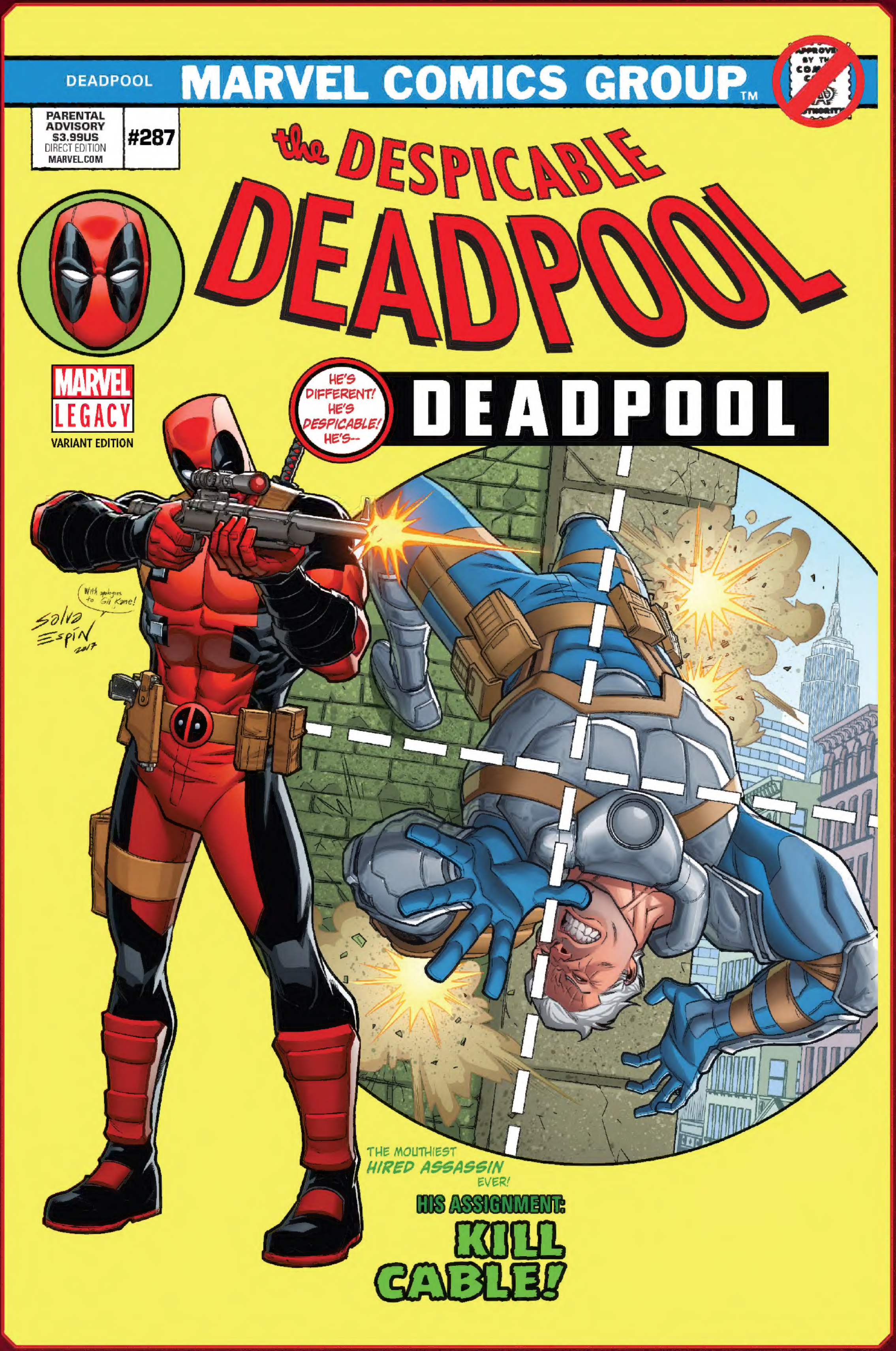
DEADPOOL
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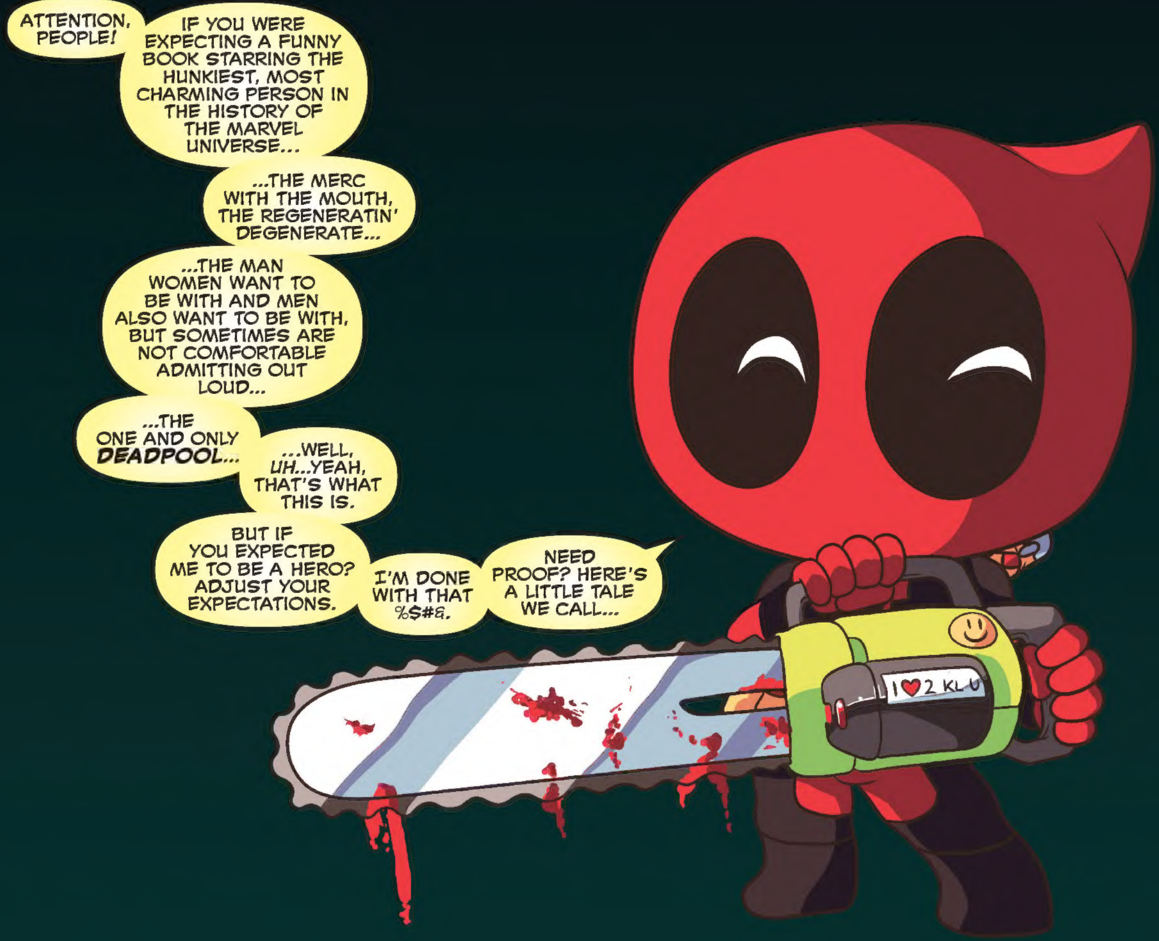
#287
the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL
MARVEL LEGACY
VARIANT EDITION
HE'S DIFFERENT! HE'S DESPICABLE! HE'S--
DEADPOOL
With apologies to Gil Kane!
Salva Espin 2017
THE MOUTHIEST HIRED ASSASSIN EVER!
HIS ASSIGNMENT:
KILL CABLE!

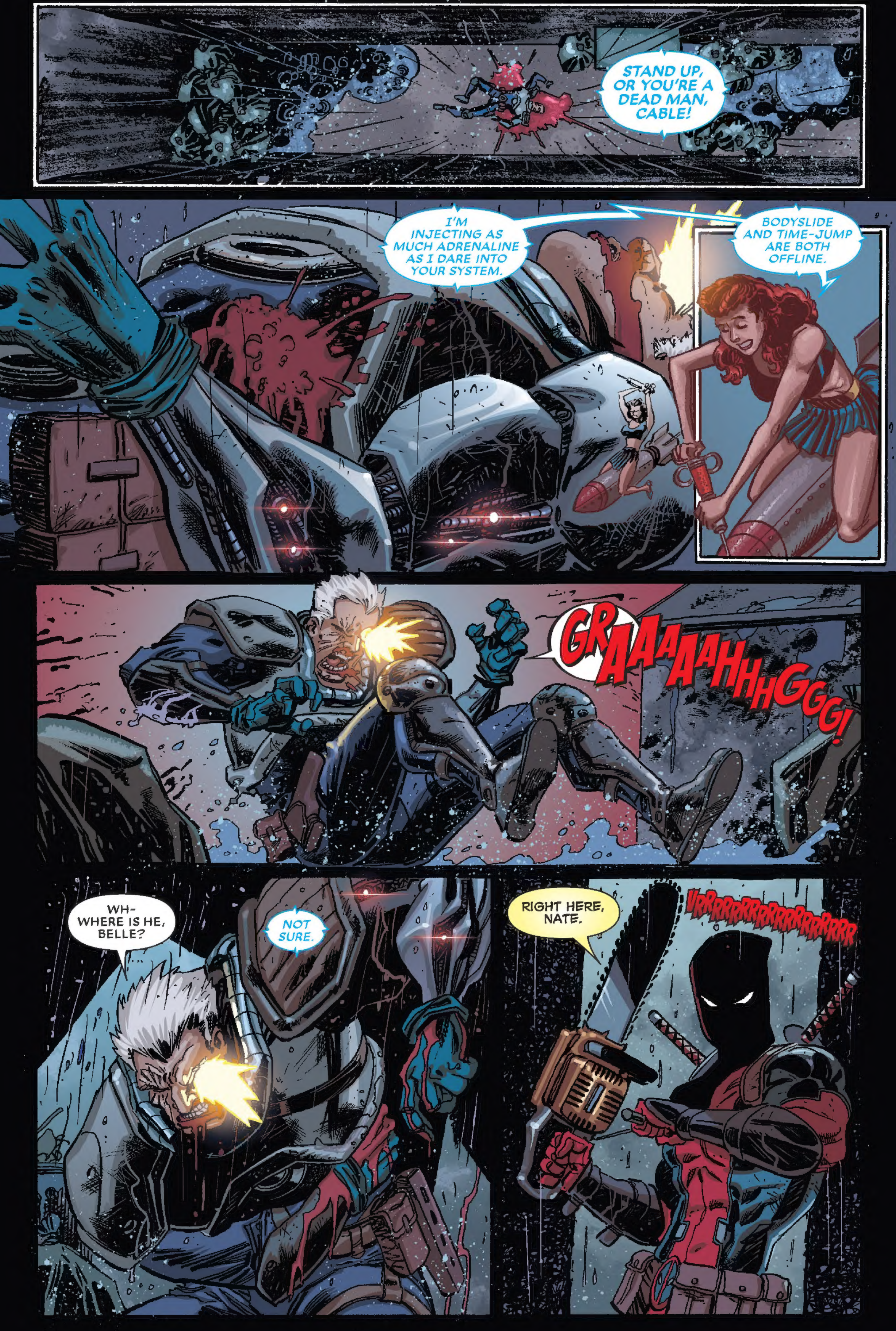
#287 HOMAGE VARIANT BY SALVA ESPIN

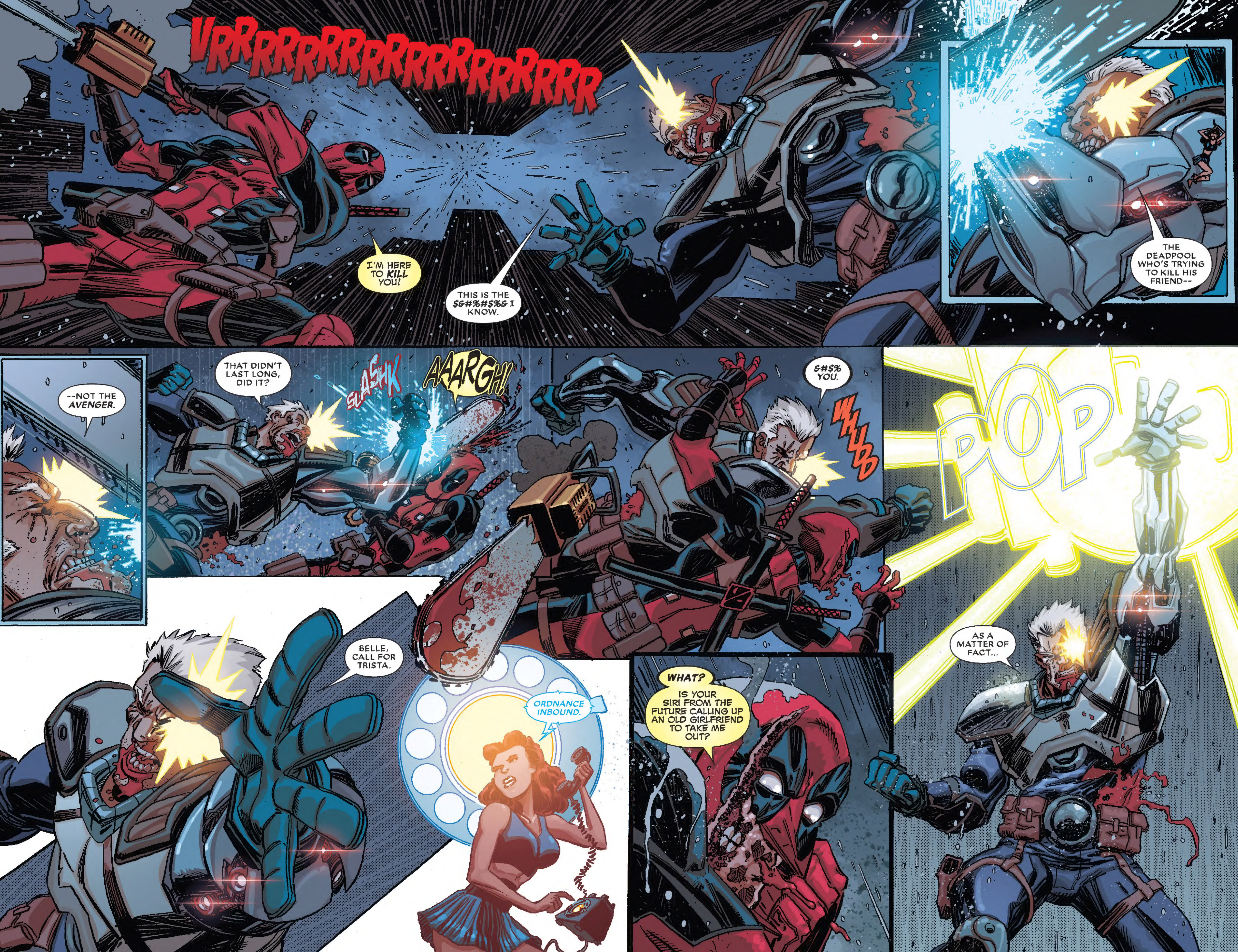
287 – Part One: "Take Two"

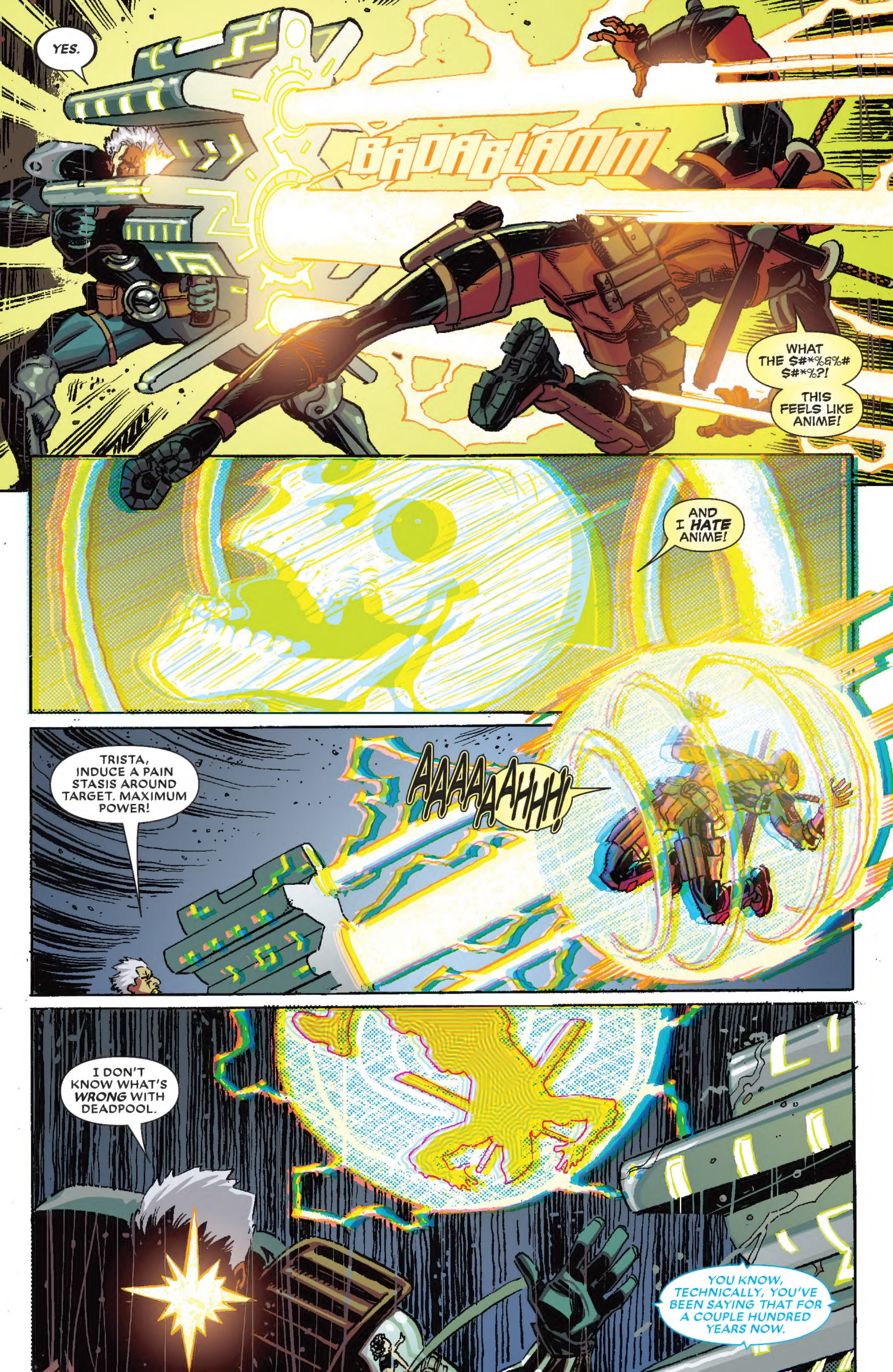
POSSIBLY THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY, DEFINITELY THE WORLD'S MOST ANNOYING, WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN AS PART OF A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM WHICH ACCIDENTALLY GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM: AVENGERS, X-MEN, SPIDER-MEN. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. FORGET THAT NOISE. NOW, HE'S BACK TO BEING WHAT HE DOES BEST...

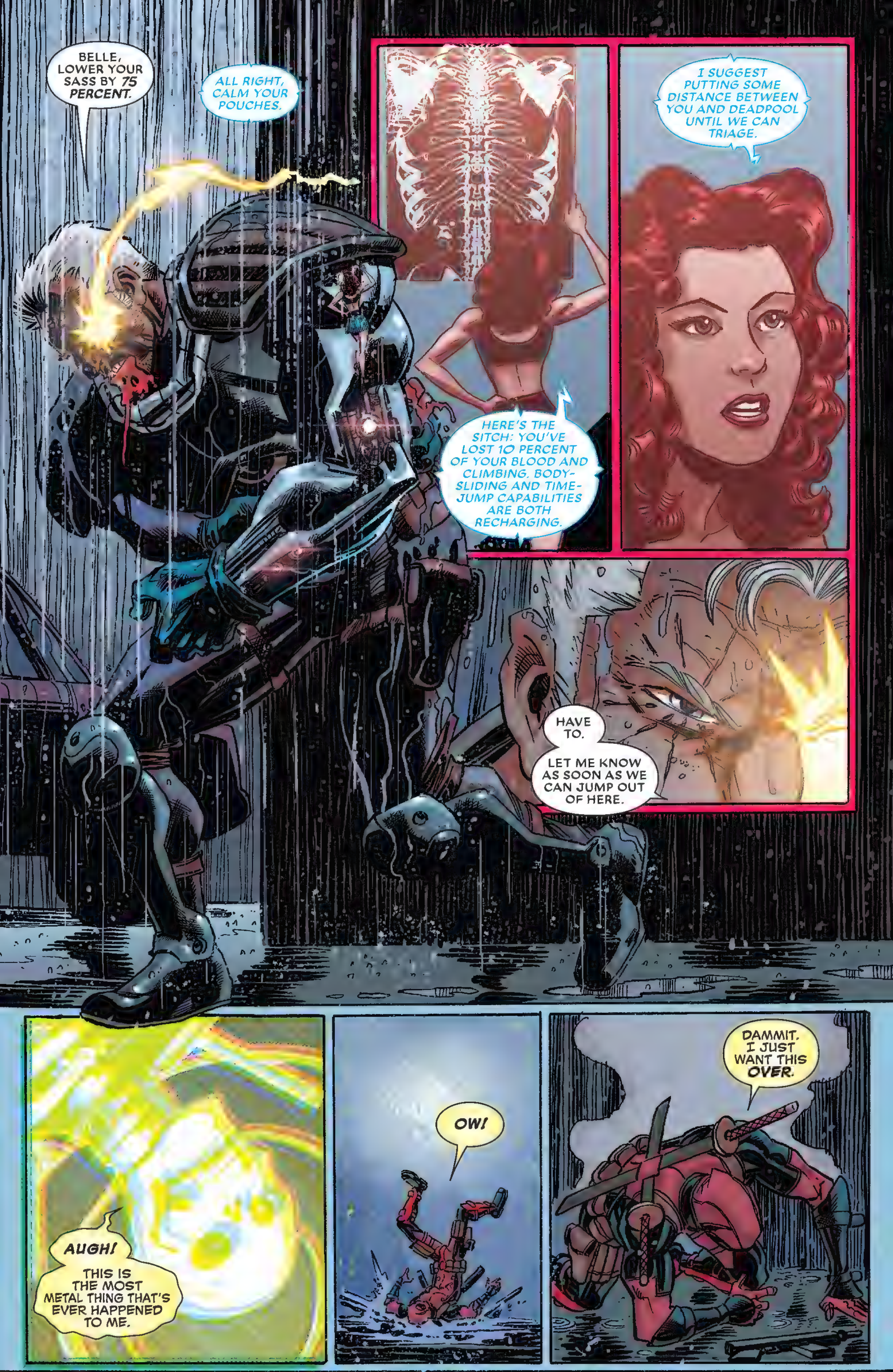
the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

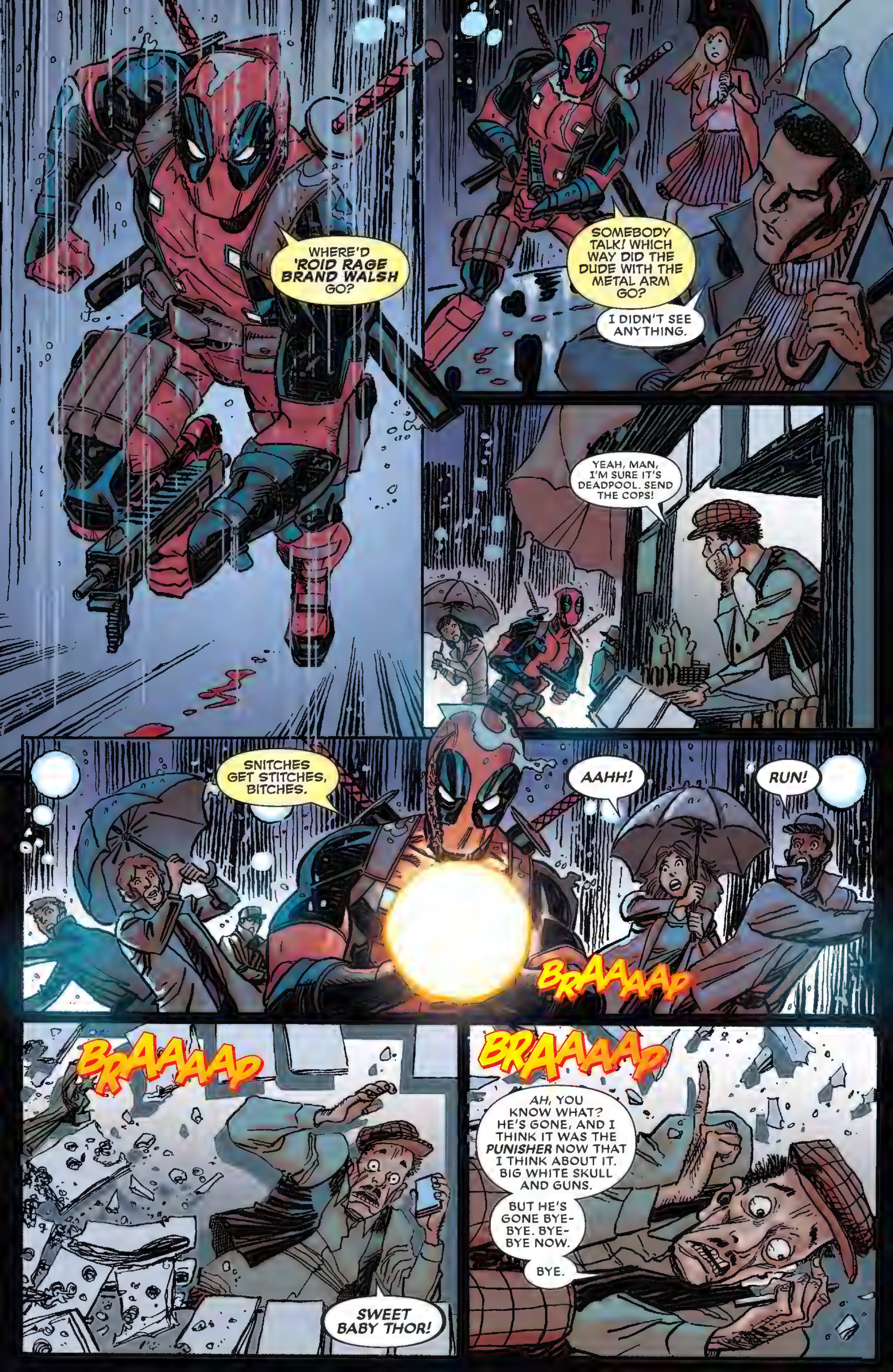

ATTENTION, PEOPLE!
IF YOU WERE EXPECTING A FUNNY BOOK STARRING THE HUNKIEST, MOST CHARMING PERSON IN THE HISTORY OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE...
...THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH, THE REGENERATIN' DEGENERATE...
...THE MAN WOMEN WANT TO BE WITH AND MEN ALSO WANT TO BE WITH, BUT SOMETIMES ARE NOT COMFORTABLE ADMITTING OUT LOUD...
...THE ONE AND ONLY DEADPOOL...
...WELL, UH...YEAH, THAT'S WHAT THIS IS.
BUT IF YOU EXPECTED ME TO BE A HERO? ADJUST YOUR EXPECTATIONS.
I'M DONE WITH THAT %$#&.
NEED PROOF? HERE'S A LITTLE TALE WE CALL...
I ♥ 2 KL U

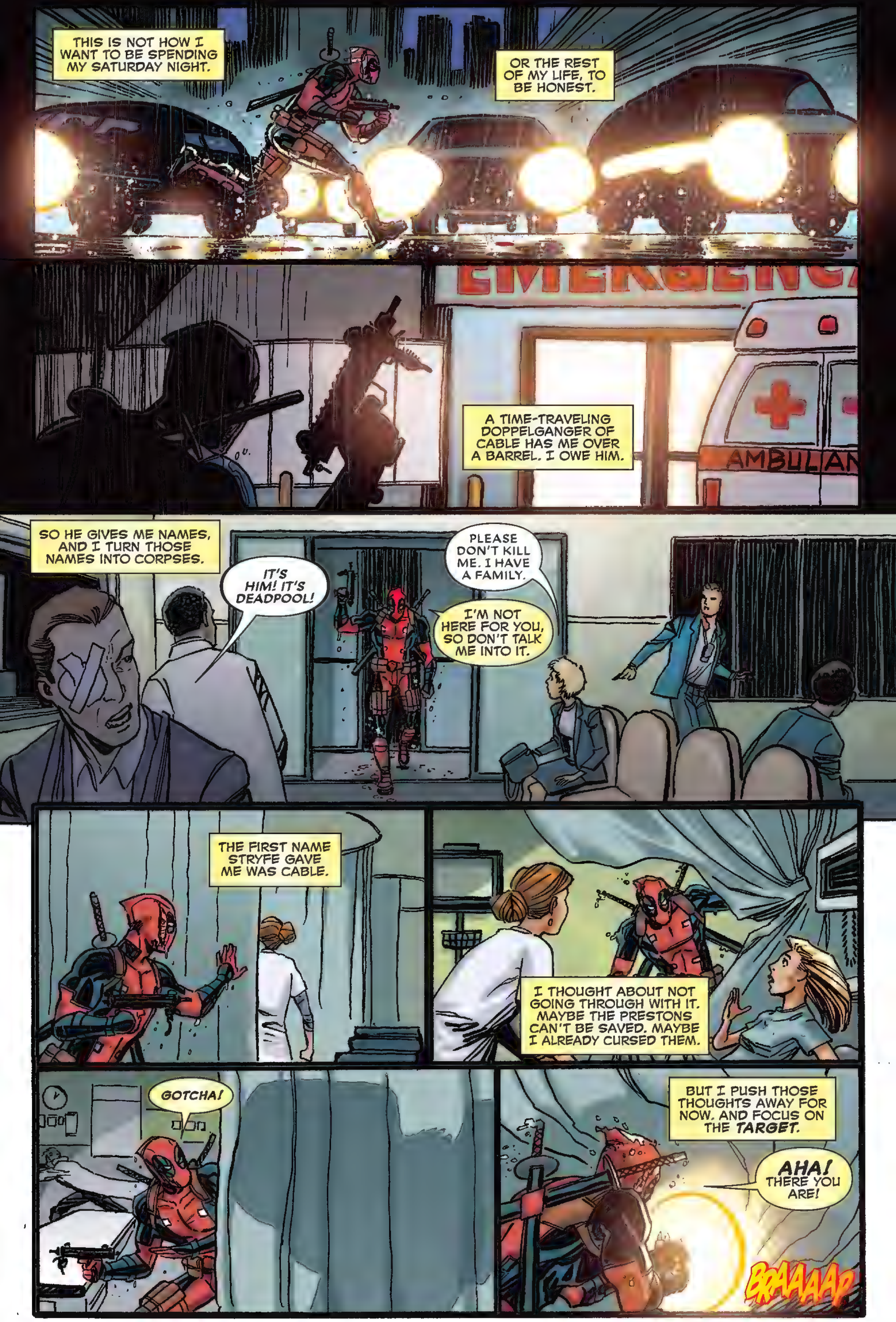

STAND UP, OR YOU'RE A DEAD MAN, CABLE!
I'M INJECTING AS MUCH ADRENALINE AS I DARE INTO YOUR SYSTEM.
BODYSLIDE AND TIME-JUMP ARE BOTH OFFLINE.
GRAAAAAHHHGGG!
WH- WHERE IS HE, BELLE?
NOT SURE.
RIGHT HERE, NATE.
VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

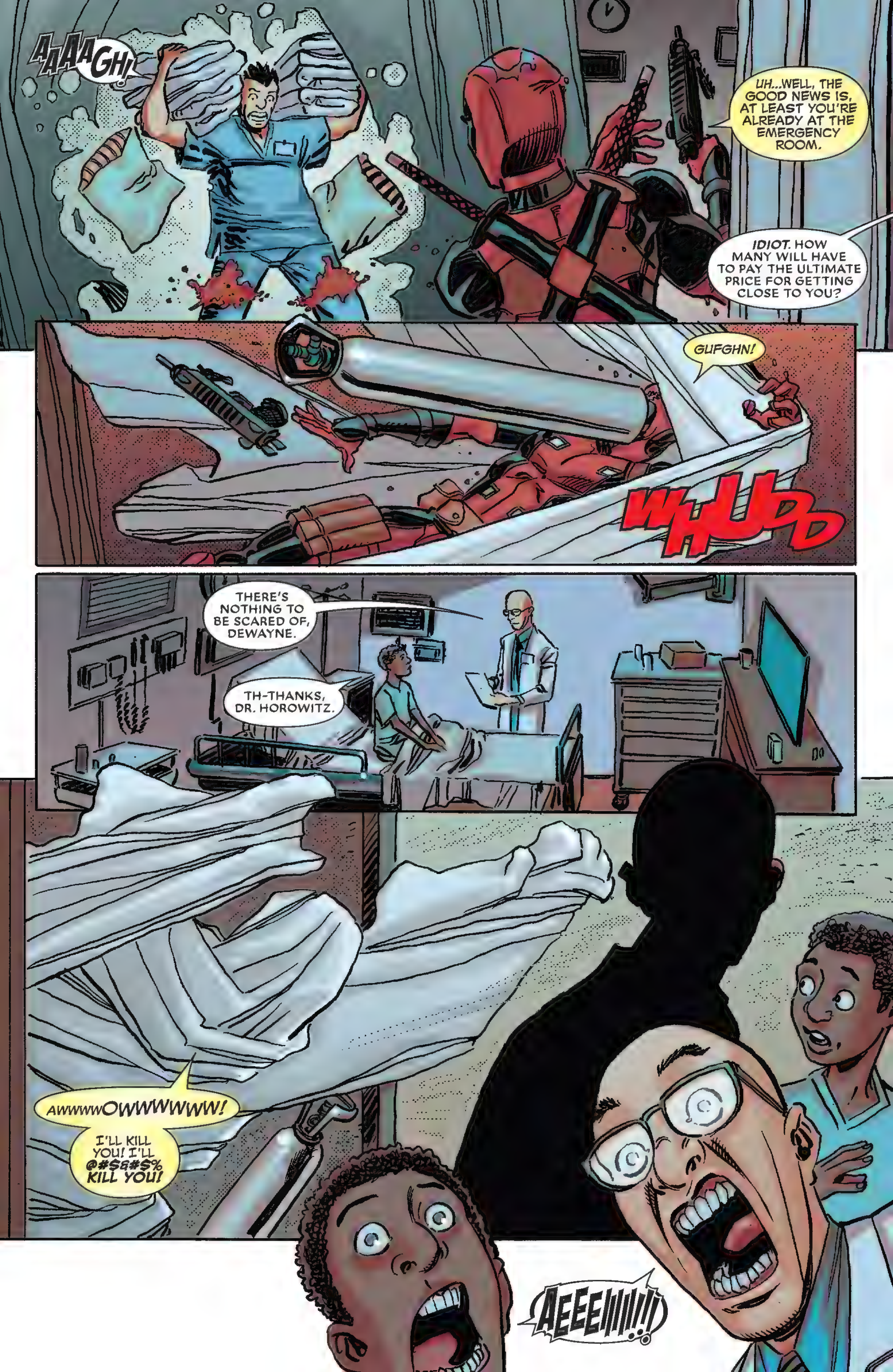

VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
I'M HERE TO KILL YOU!
THIS IS THE $&#%#$%& I KNOW.
THE DEADPOOL WHO'S TRYING TO KILL HIS FRIEND--
--NOT THE AVENGER.
THAT DIDN'T LAST LONG, DID IT?
SLASHK
AAARGH!
&#$% YOU.
WHUD
POP
AS A MATTER OF FACT...
BELLE, CALL FOR TRISTA.
ORDNANCE INBOUND.
WHAT? IS YOUR SIRI FROM THE FUTURE CALLING UP AN OLD GIRLFRIEND TO TAKE ME OUT?

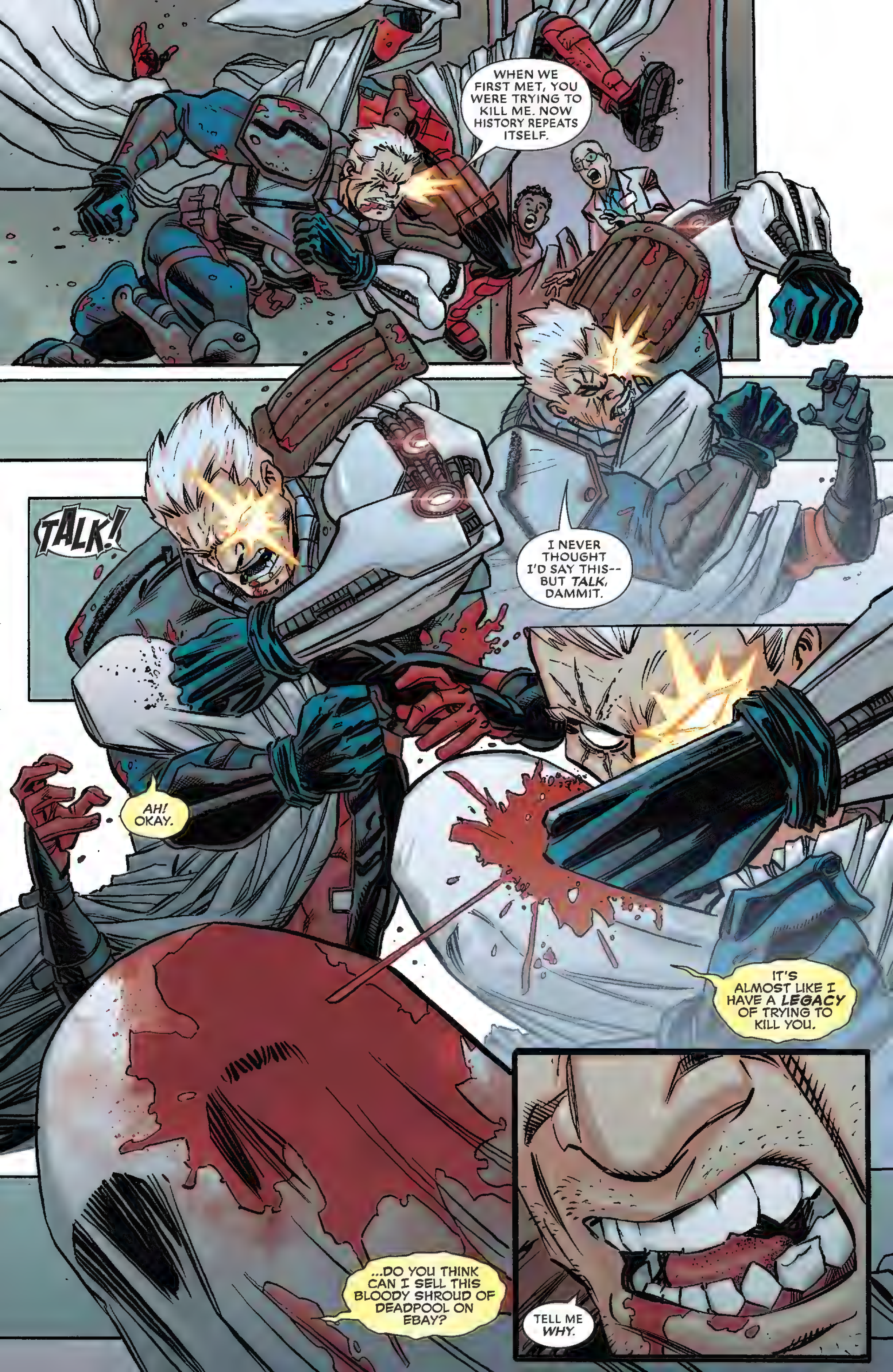

YES.
BADABLAMM
WHAT THE $#*%&%# $#*%?!
THIS FEELS LIKE ANIME!
AND I **HATE** ANIME!
TRISTA, INDUCE A PAIN STASIS AROUND TARGET. MAXIMUM POWER!
AAAAAAHHH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH DEADPOOL.
YOU KNOW, TECHNICALLY, YOU'VE BEEN SAYING THAT FOR A COUPLE HUNDRED YEARS NOW.

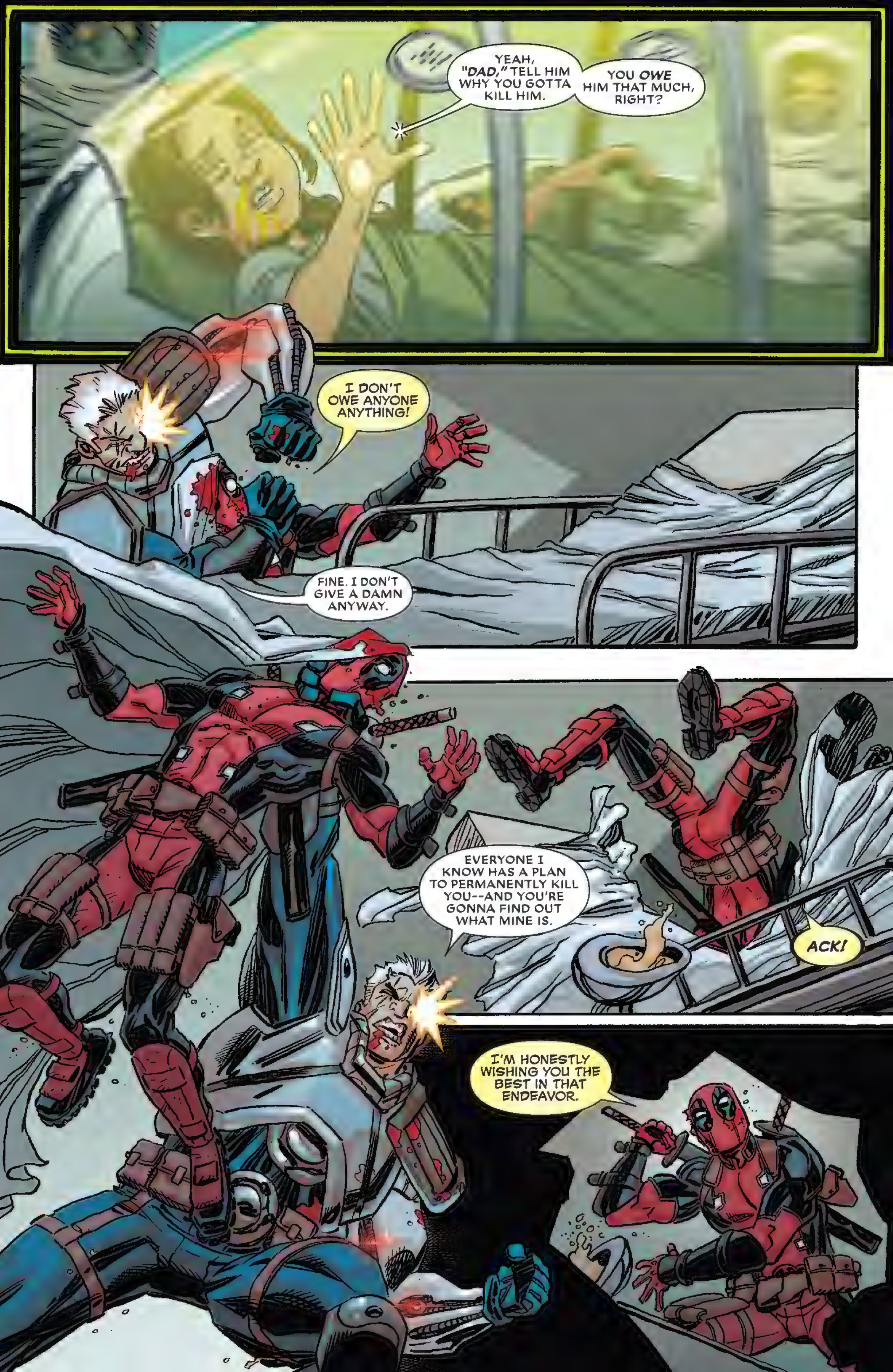

BELLE, LOWER YOUR SASS BY *75 PERCENT.*
ALL RIGHT, CALM YOUR POUCHES.
HERE'S THE SITCH: YOU'VE LOST 10 PERCENT OF YOUR BLOOD AND CLIMBING. BODY-SLIDING AND TIME-JUMP CAPABILITIES ARE BOTH RECHARGING.
I SUGGEST PUTTING SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN YOU AND DEADPOOL UNTIL WE CAN TRIAGE.
HAVE TO.
LET ME KNOW AS SOON AS WE CAN JUMP OUT OF HERE.
AUGH! THIS IS THE MOST METAL THING THAT'S EVER HAPPENED TO ME.
OW!
DAMMIT. I JUST WANT THIS ***OVER.***

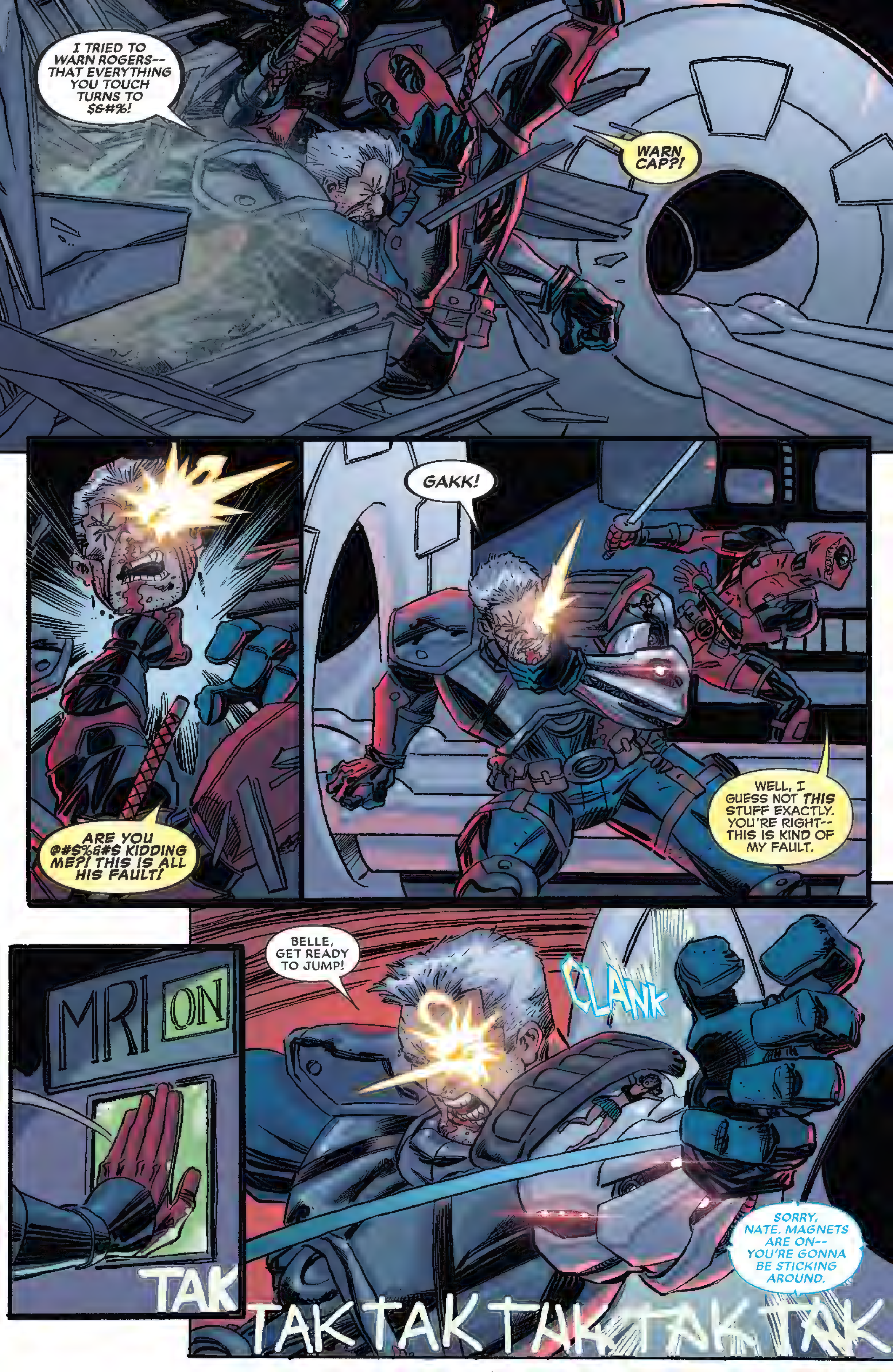

WHERE'D 'ROID RAGE BRAND WALSH GO?
SOMEBODY TALK! WHICH WAY DID THE DUDE WITH THE METAL ARM GO?
I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING.
YEAH, MAN, I'M SURE IT'S DEADPOOL. SEND THE COPS!
SNITCHES GET STITCHES, BITCHES.
AAHH!
RUN!
BRAAAAAP
BRAAAAAP
SWEET BABY THOR!
BRAAAAAP
AH, YOU KNOW WHAT? HE'S GONE, AND I THINK IT WAS THE PUNISHER NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT. BIG WHITE SKULL AND GUNS.
BUT HE'S GONE BYE-BYE. BYE-BYE NOW.
BYE.

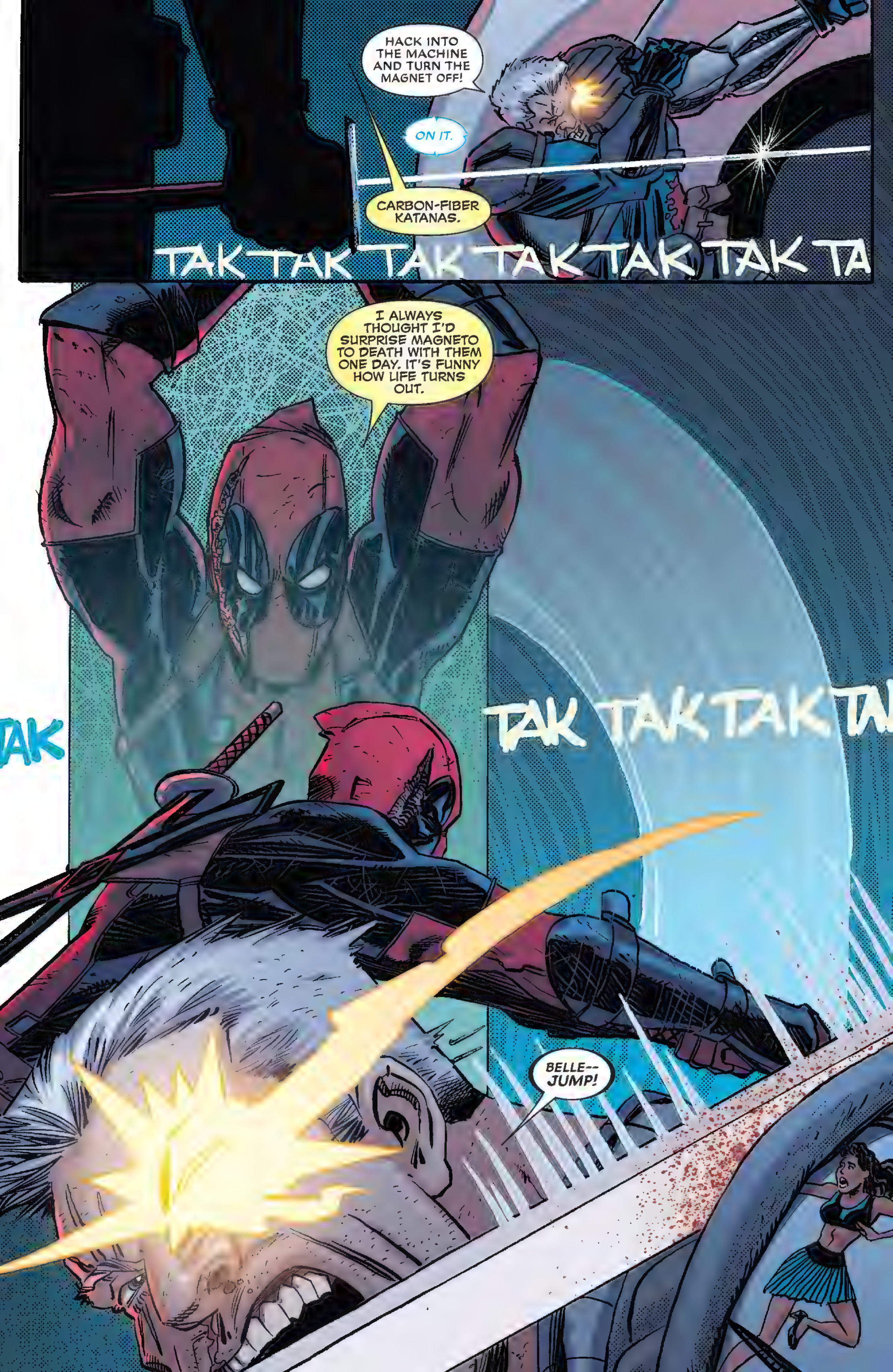

THIS IS NOT HOW I WANT TO BE SPENDING MY SATURDAY NIGHT.
OR THE REST OF MY LIFE, TO BE HONEST.
EMERGENCY
A TIME-TRAVELING DOPPELGANGER OF CABLE HAS ME OVER A BARREL. I OWE HIM.
AMBULAN
SO HE GIVES ME NAMES, AND I TURN THOSE NAMES INTO CORPSES.
IT'S HIM! IT'S DEADPOOL!
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME. I HAVE A FAMILY.
I'M NOT HERE FOR YOU, SO DON'T TALK ME INTO IT.
THE FIRST NAME STRYFE GAVE ME WAS CABLE.
I THOUGHT ABOUT NOT GOING THROUGH WITH IT. MAYBE THE PRESTONS CAN'T BE SAVED. MAYBE I ALREADY CURSED THEM.
GOTCHA!
BUT I PUSH THOSE THOUGHTS AWAY FOR NOW, AND FOCUS ON THE TARGET.
AHA! THERE YOU ARE!
BRAAAAAP

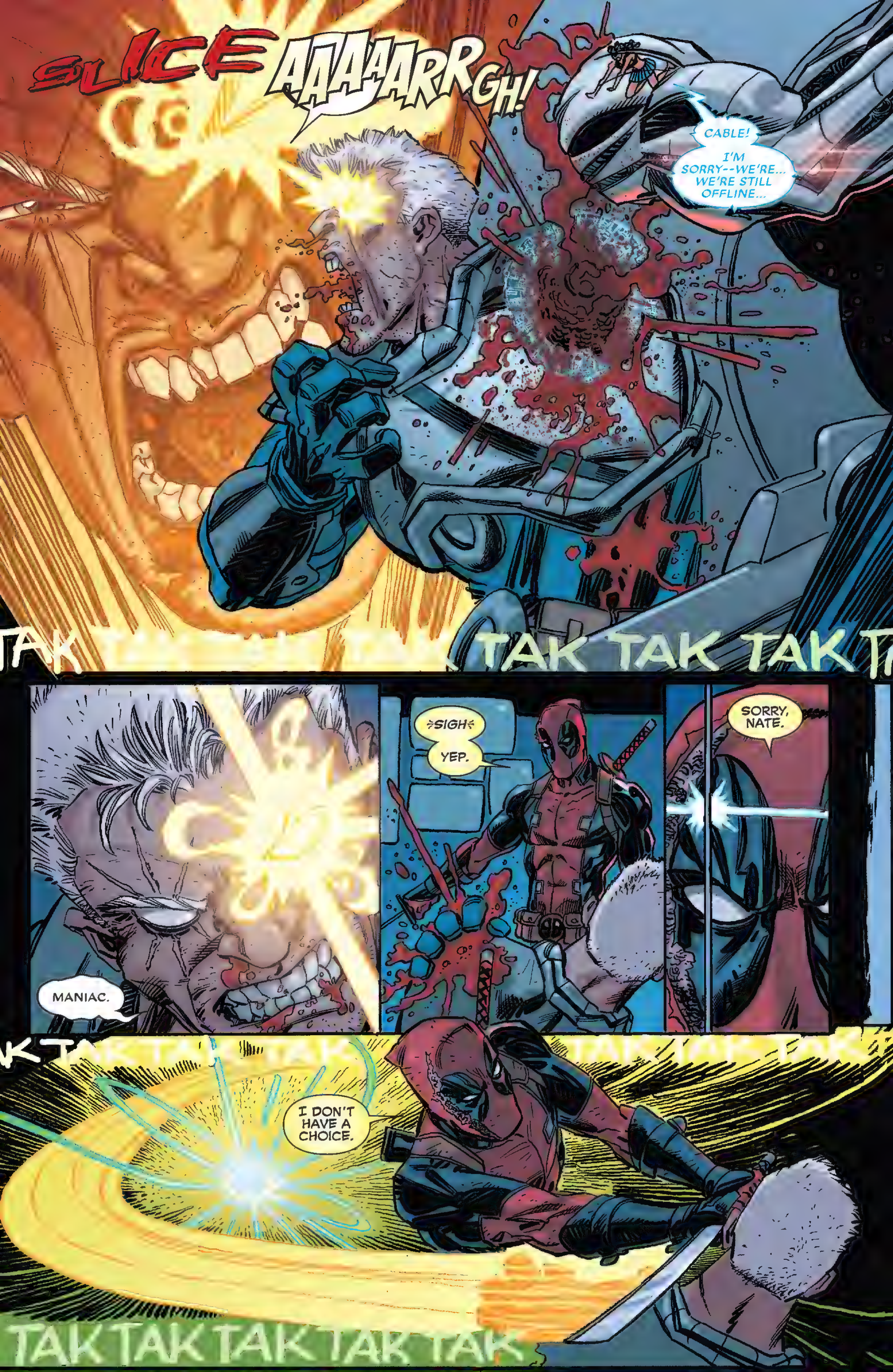

AAAAGH!
UH...WELL, THE GOOD NEWS IS, AT LEAST YOU'RE ALREADY AT THE EMERGENCY ROOM.
IDIOT. HOW MANY WILL HAVE TO PAY THE ULTIMATE PRICE FOR GETTING CLOSE TO YOU?
GUFGHN!
WHUDD
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF, DEWAYNE.
TH-THANKS, DR. HOROWITZ.
AWWWWOWWWWWW!
I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL @#$&#$% KILL YOU!
AEEEIIIIII!!!

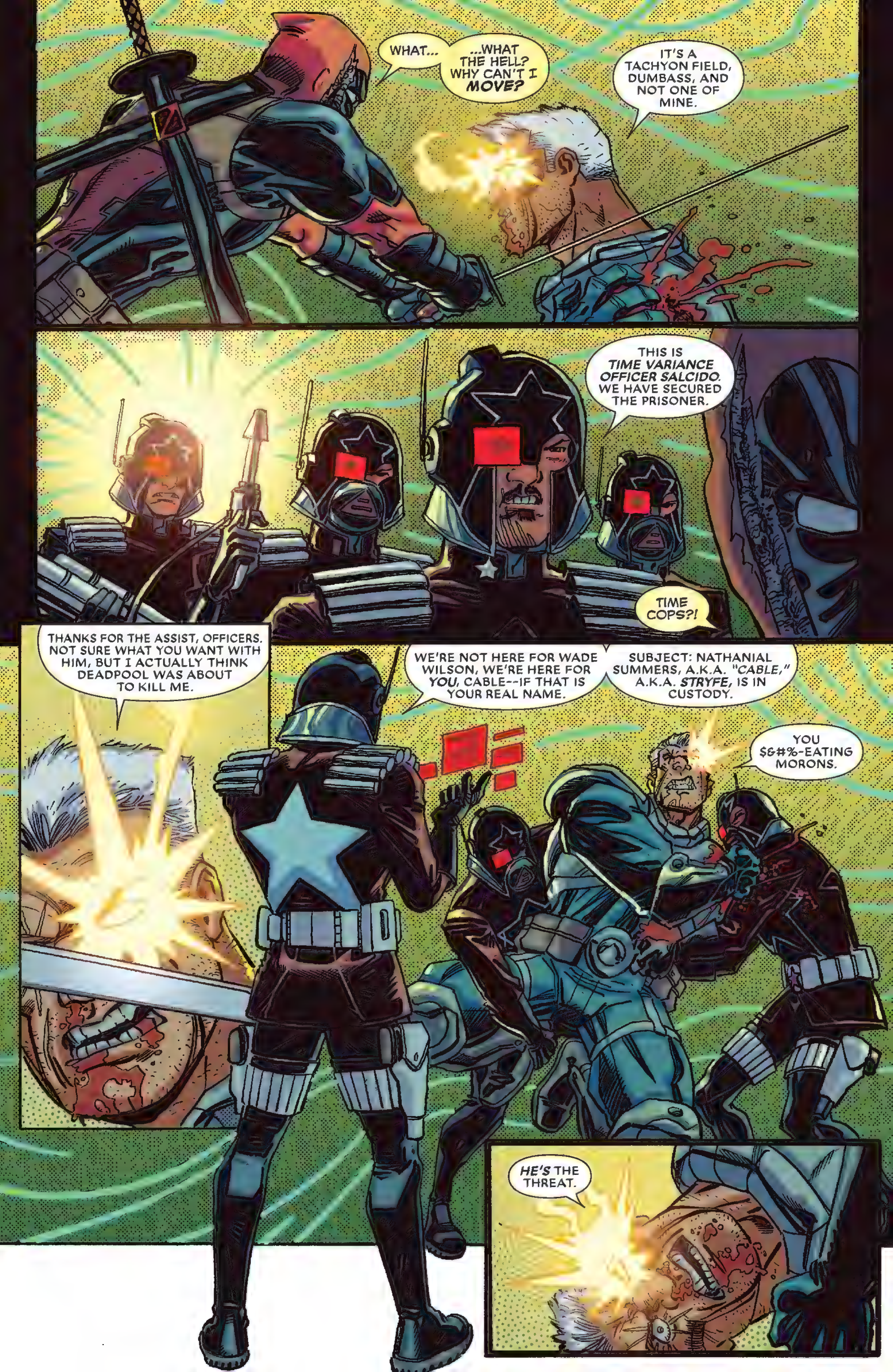

WHEN WE FIRST MET, YOU WERE TRYING TO KILL ME. NOW HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.
TALK!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS-- BUT *TALK,* DAMMIT.
AH! OKAY.
IT'S ALMOST LIKE I HAVE A *LEGACY* OF TRYING TO KILL YOU.
...DO YOU THINK CAN I SELL THIS BLOODY SHROUD OF DEADPOOL ON EBAY?
TELL ME *WHY.*

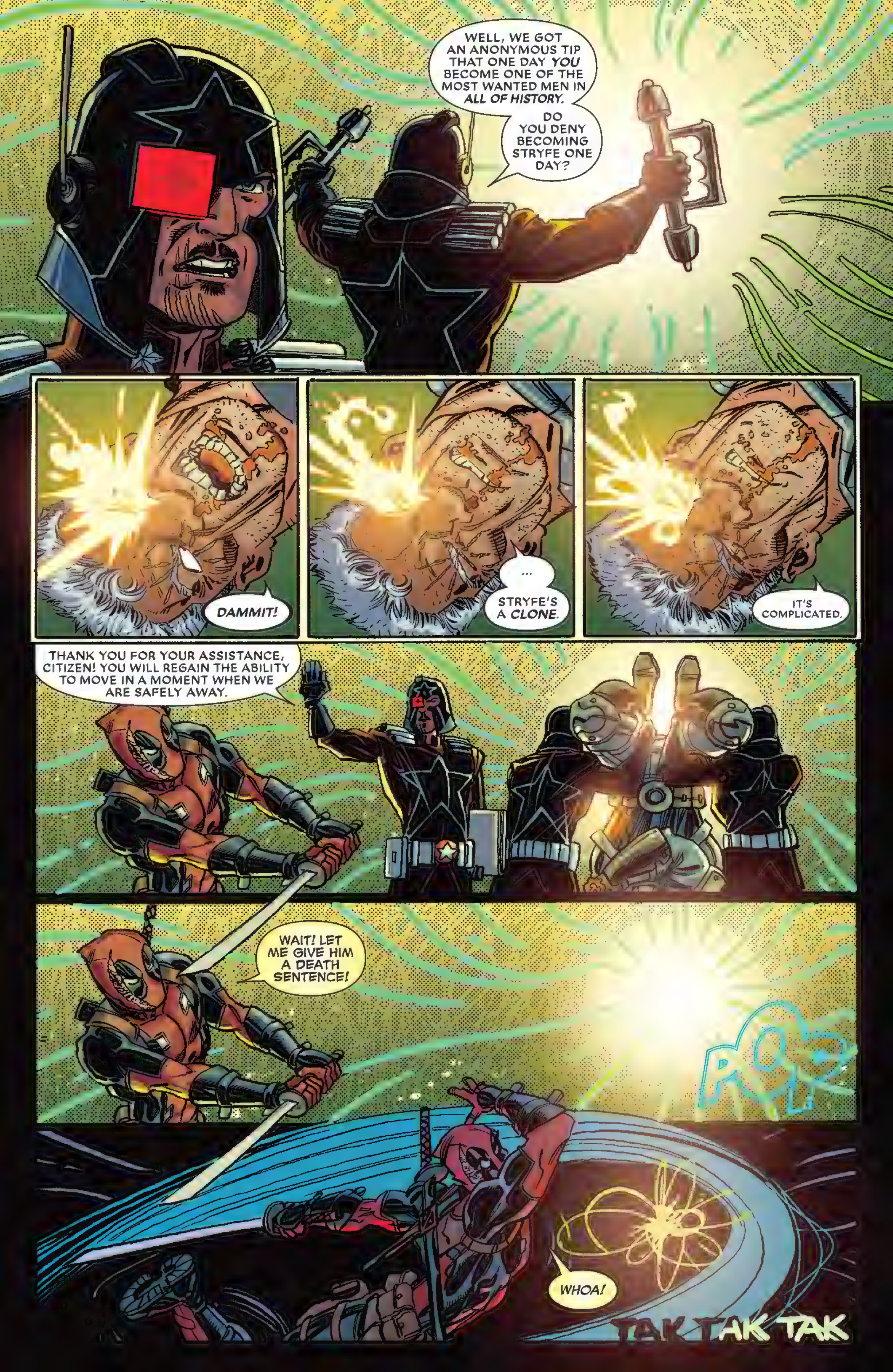

YEAH, "DAD," TELL HIM WHY YOU GOTTA KILL HIM.
YOU OWE HIM THAT MUCH, RIGHT?
I DON'T OWE ANYONE ANYTHING!
FINE. I DON'T GIVE A DAMN ANYWAY.
EVERYONE I KNOW HAS A PLAN TO PERMANENTLY KILL YOU--AND YOU'RE GONNA FIND OUT WHAT MINE IS.
ACK!
I'M HONESTLY WISHING YOU THE BEST IN THAT ENDEAVOR.

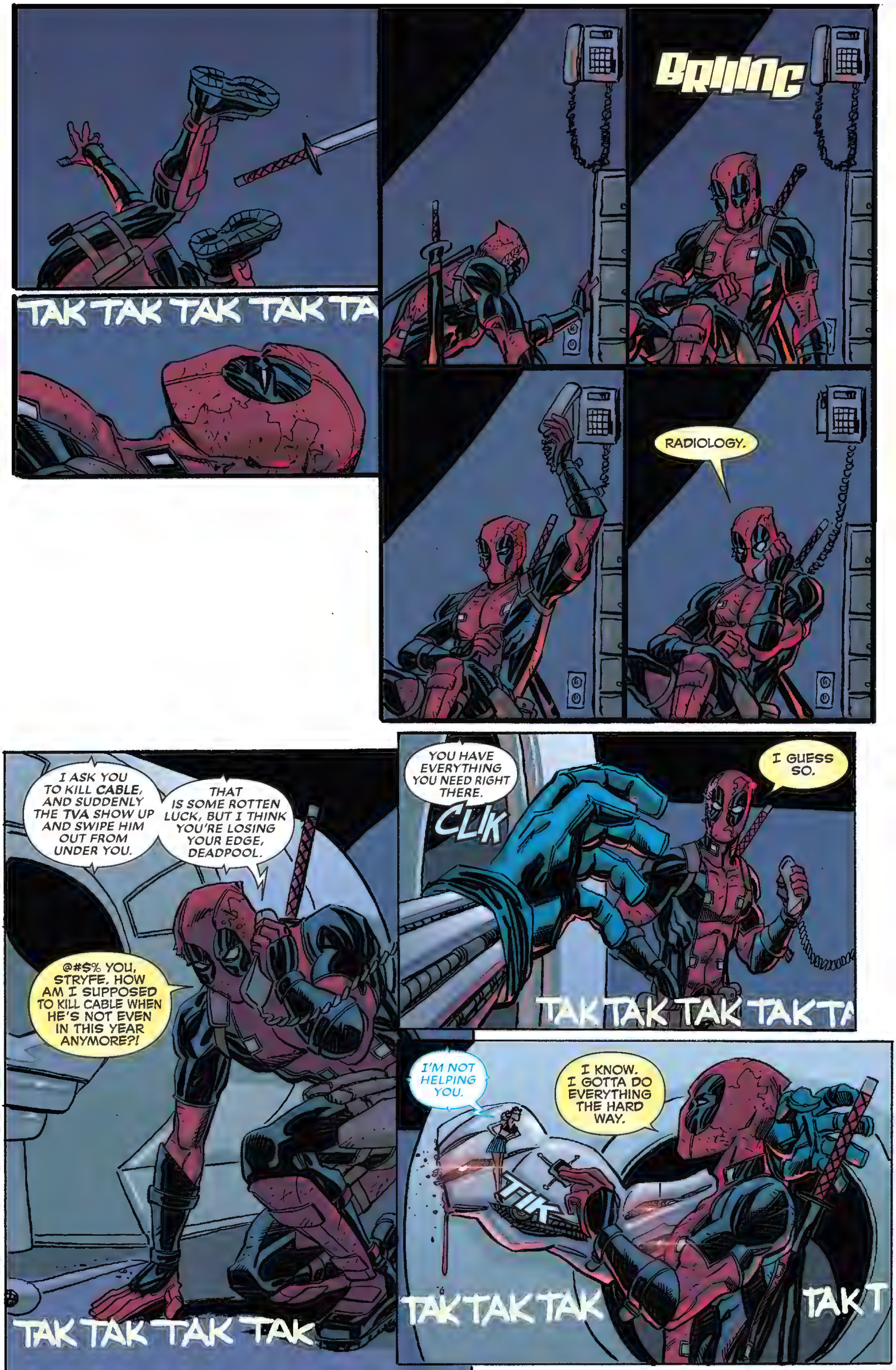

I TRIED TO WARN ROGERS-- THAT EVERYTHING YOU TOUCH TURNS TO $&#%!
WARN CAP?!
ARE YOU @#$%&#$ KIDDING ME?! THIS IS ALL HIS FAULT!
GAKK!
WELL, I GUESS NOT THIS STUFF EXACTLY. YOU'RE RIGHT-- THIS IS KIND OF MY FAULT.
MRI ON
TAK
BELLE, GET READY TO JUMP!
CLANK
SORRY, NATE. MAGNETS ARE ON-- YOU'RE GONNA BE STICKING AROUND.
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK

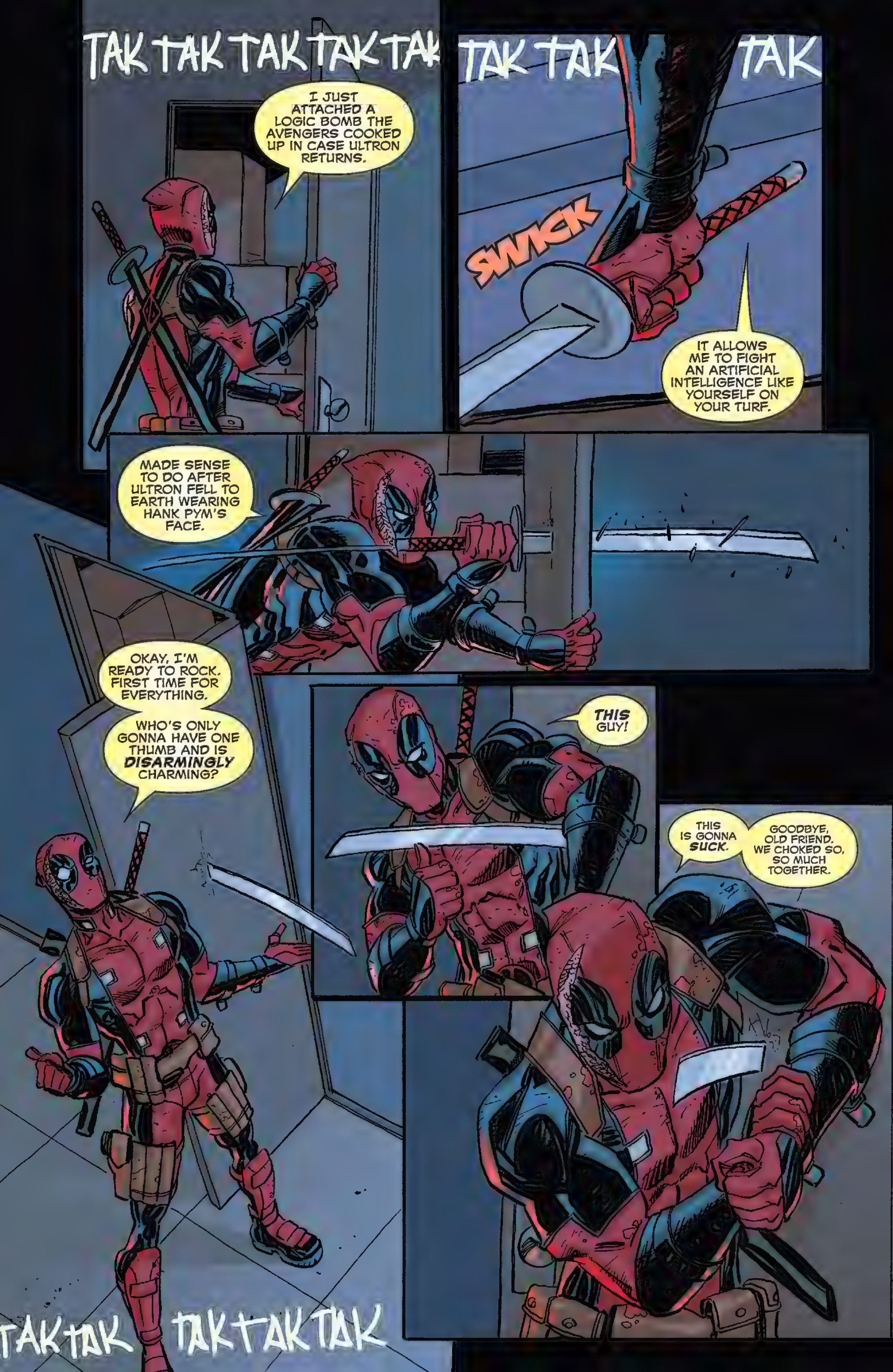

HACK INTO THE MACHINE AND TURN THE MAGNET OFF!
ON IT.
CARBON-FIBER KATANAS.
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TA
I ALWAYS THOUGHT I'D SURPRISE MAGNETO TO DEATH WITH THEM ONE DAY. IT'S FUNNY HOW LIFE TURNS OUT.
AK
TAK TAK TAK TA
BELLE-- JUMP!

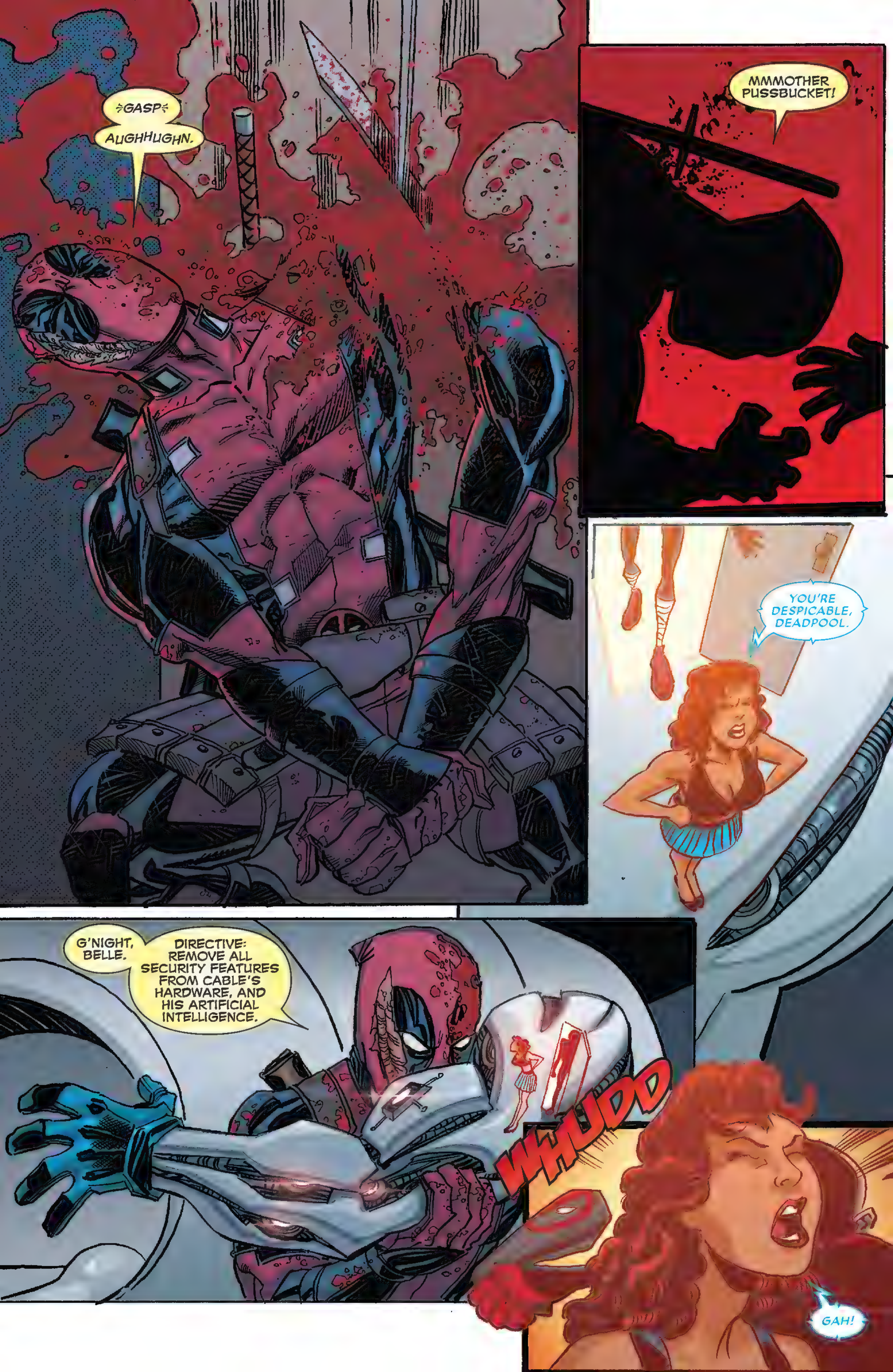

SLICE
AAAAARRRGH!
CABLE!
I'M SORRY--WE'RE... WE'RE STILL OFFLINE...
TAK TAK TAK TAK
MANIAC.
SIGH
YEP.
SORRY, NATE.
TAK TAK TAK
I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK

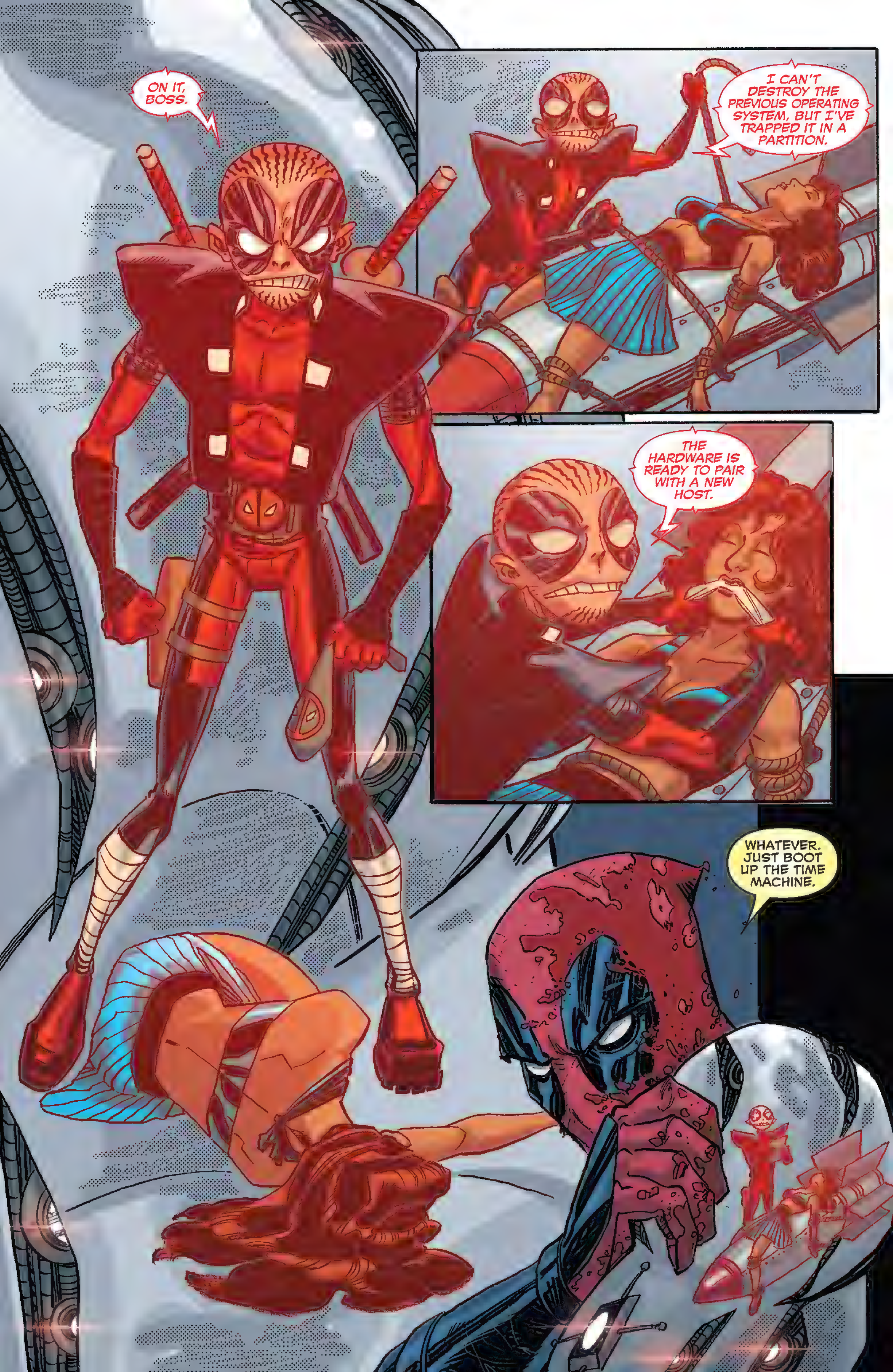

WHAT...
...WHAT THE HELL? WHY CAN'T I *MOVE?*
IT'S A TACHYON FIELD, DUMBASS, AND NOT ONE OF MINE.
THIS IS *TIME VARIANCE OFFICER SALCIDO.* WE HAVE SECURED THE PRISONER.
TIME COPS?!
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, OFFICERS. NOT SURE WHAT YOU WANT WITH HIM, BUT I ACTUALLY THINK DEADPOOL WAS ABOUT TO KILL ME.
WE'RE NOT HERE FOR WADE WILSON, WE'RE HERE FOR *YOU,* CABLE--IF THAT IS YOUR REAL NAME.
SUBJECT: NATHANIAL SUMMERS, A.K.A. "*CABLE,*" A.K.A. *STRYFE,* IS IN CUSTODY.
YOU $&#%-EATING MORONS.
HE'S THE THREAT.

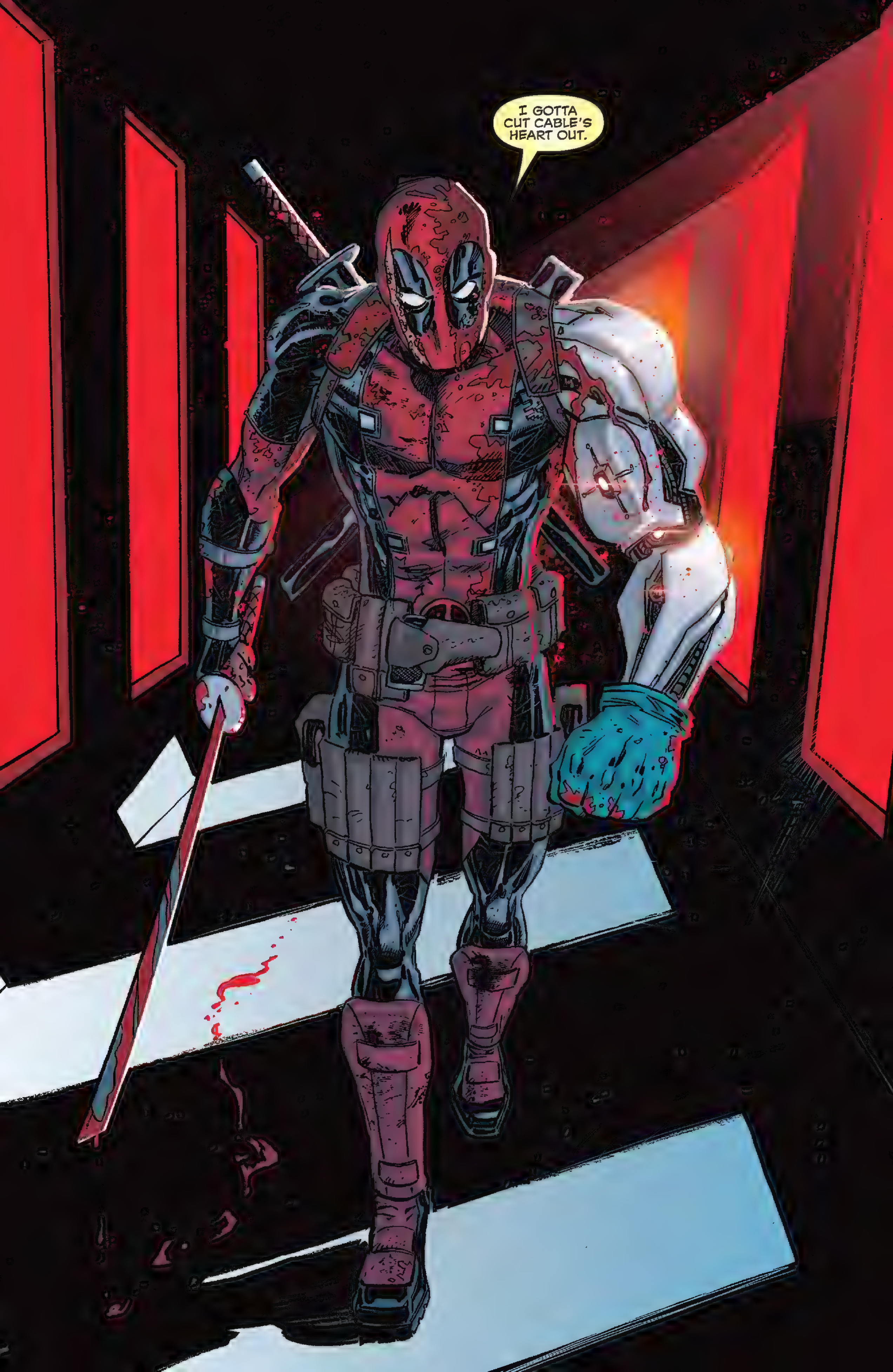

WELL, WE GOT AN ANONYMOUS TIP THAT ONE DAY *YOU* BECOME ONE OF THE MOST WANTED MEN IN *ALL OF HISTORY.*
DO YOU DENY BECOMING STRYFE ONE DAY?
DAMMIT!
... STRYFE'S A *CLONE.*
IT'S COMPLICATED.
THANK YOU FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE, CITIZEN! YOU WILL REGAIN THE ABILITY TO MOVE IN A MOMENT WHEN WE ARE SAFELY AWAY.
WAIT! LET ME GIVE HIM A DEATH SENTENCE!
POP
WHOA!
TAK TAK TAK


TAK TAK TAK TAK TA
BRIIING
RADIOLOGY.
I ASK YOU TO KILL CABLE, AND SUDDENLY THE TVA SHOW UP AND SWIPE HIM OUT FROM UNDER YOU.
THAT IS SOME ROTTEN LUCK, BUT I THINK YOU'RE LOSING YOUR EDGE, DEADPOOL.
@#$% YOU, STRYFE. HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KILL CABLE WHEN HE'S NOT EVEN IN THIS YEAR ANYMORE?!
TAK TAK TAK TAK
YOU HAVE EVERYTHING YOU NEED RIGHT THERE.
CLIK
I GUESS SO.
TAK TAK TAK TAK TA
I'M NOT HELPING YOU.
I KNOW. I GOTTA DO EVERYTHING THE HARD WAY.
TIK
TAK TAK TAK
TAK T


TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK
I JUST ATTACHED A LOGIC BOMB THE AVENGERS COOKED UP IN CASE ULTRON RETURNS.
SWICK
IT ALLOWS ME TO FIGHT AN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE LIKE YOURSELF ON YOUR TURF.
MADE SENSE TO DO AFTER ULTRON FELL TO EARTH WEARING HANK PYM'S FACE.
OKAY, I'M READY TO ROCK. FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING.
WHO'S ONLY GONNA HAVE ONE THUMB AND IS *DISARMINGLY* CHARMING?
THIS GUY!
THIS IS GONNA *SUCK*.
GOODBYE, OLD FRIEND. WE CHOKED SO, SO MUCH TOGETHER.
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK

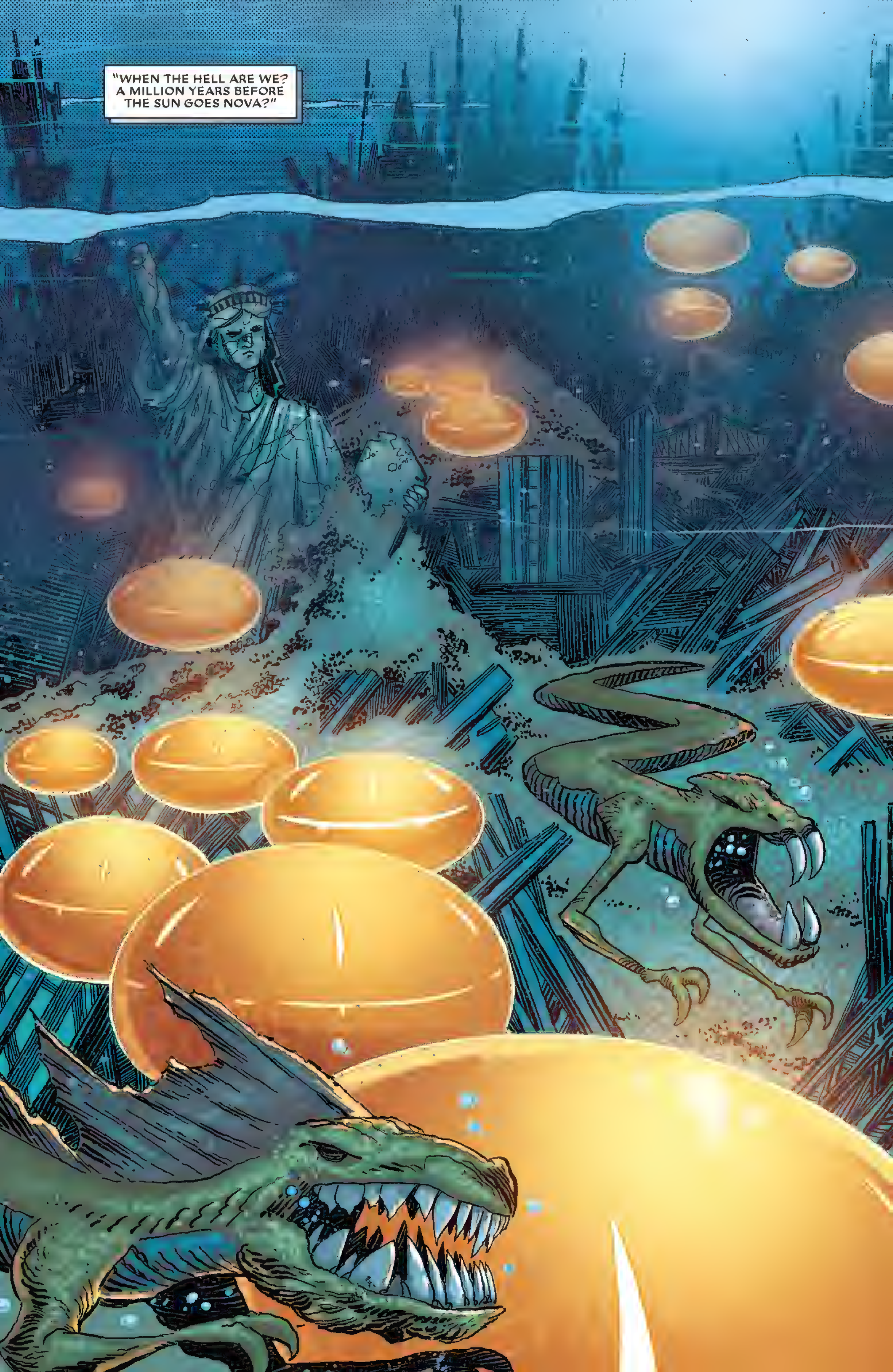

⚞GASP⚟
AUGHHUGHN.
MMMOTHER PUSSBUCKET!
YOU'RE DESPICABLE, DEADPOOL.
G'NIGHT, BELLE.
DIRECTIVE: REMOVE ALL SECURITY FEATURES FROM CABLE'S HARDWARE, AND HIS ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE.
WHUDD
GAH!

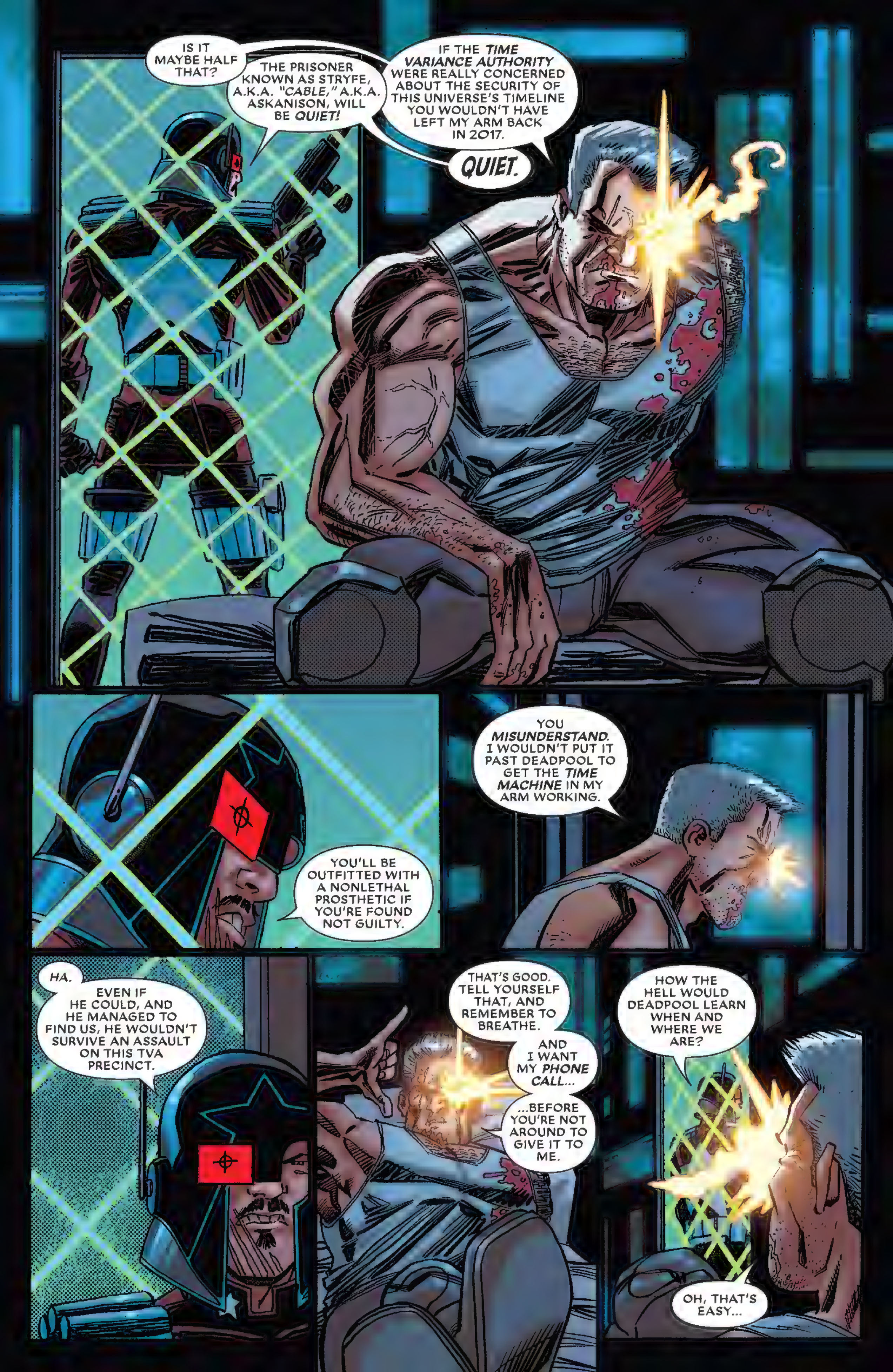

ON IT, BOSS.
I CAN'T DESTROY THE PREVIOUS OPERATING SYSTEM, BUT I'VE TRAPPED IT IN A PARTITION.
THE HARDWARE IS READY TO PAIR WITH A NEW HOST.
WHATEVER. JUST BOOT UP THE TIME MACHINE.

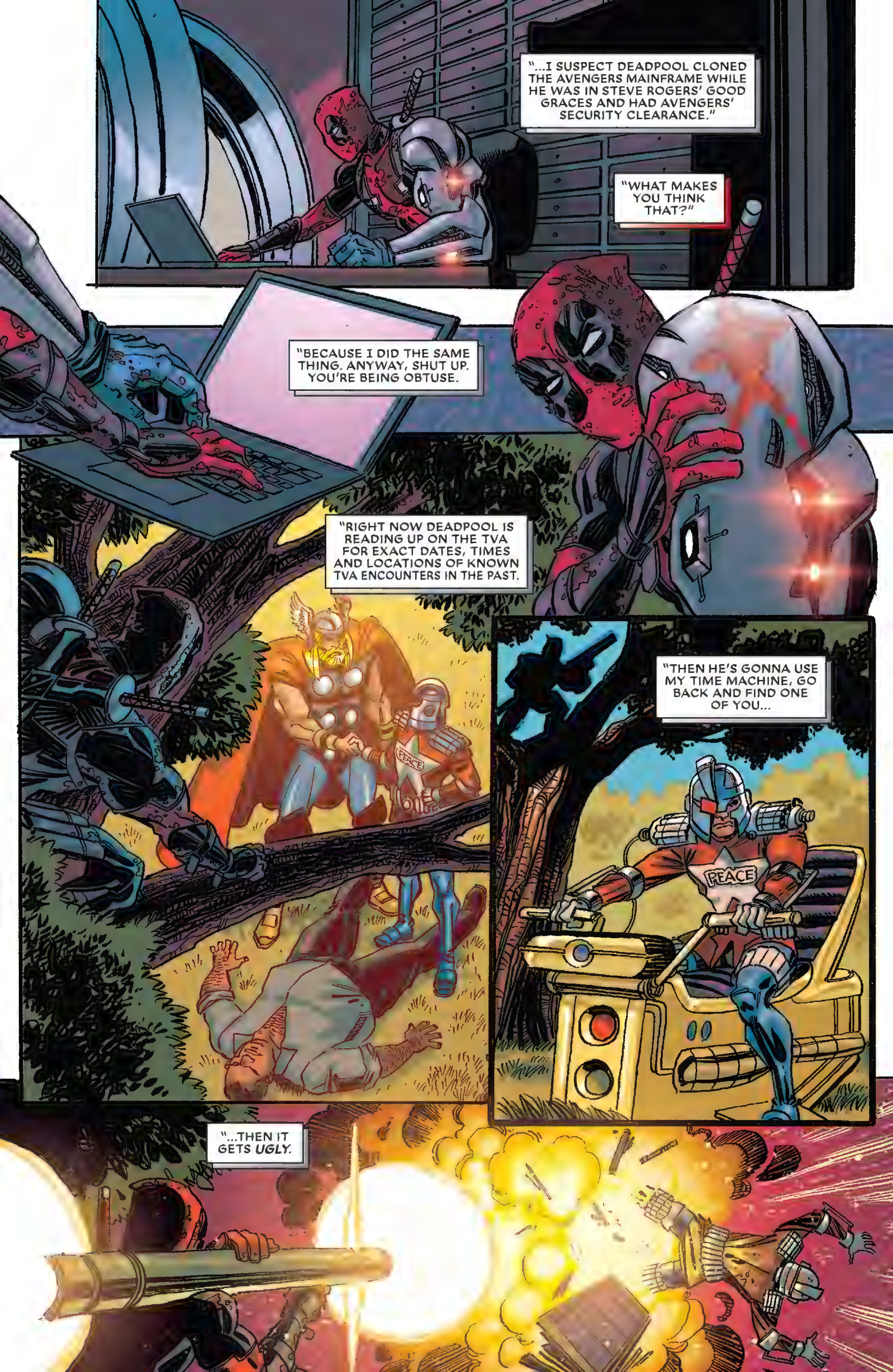

I GOTTA CUT CABLE'S HEART OUT.

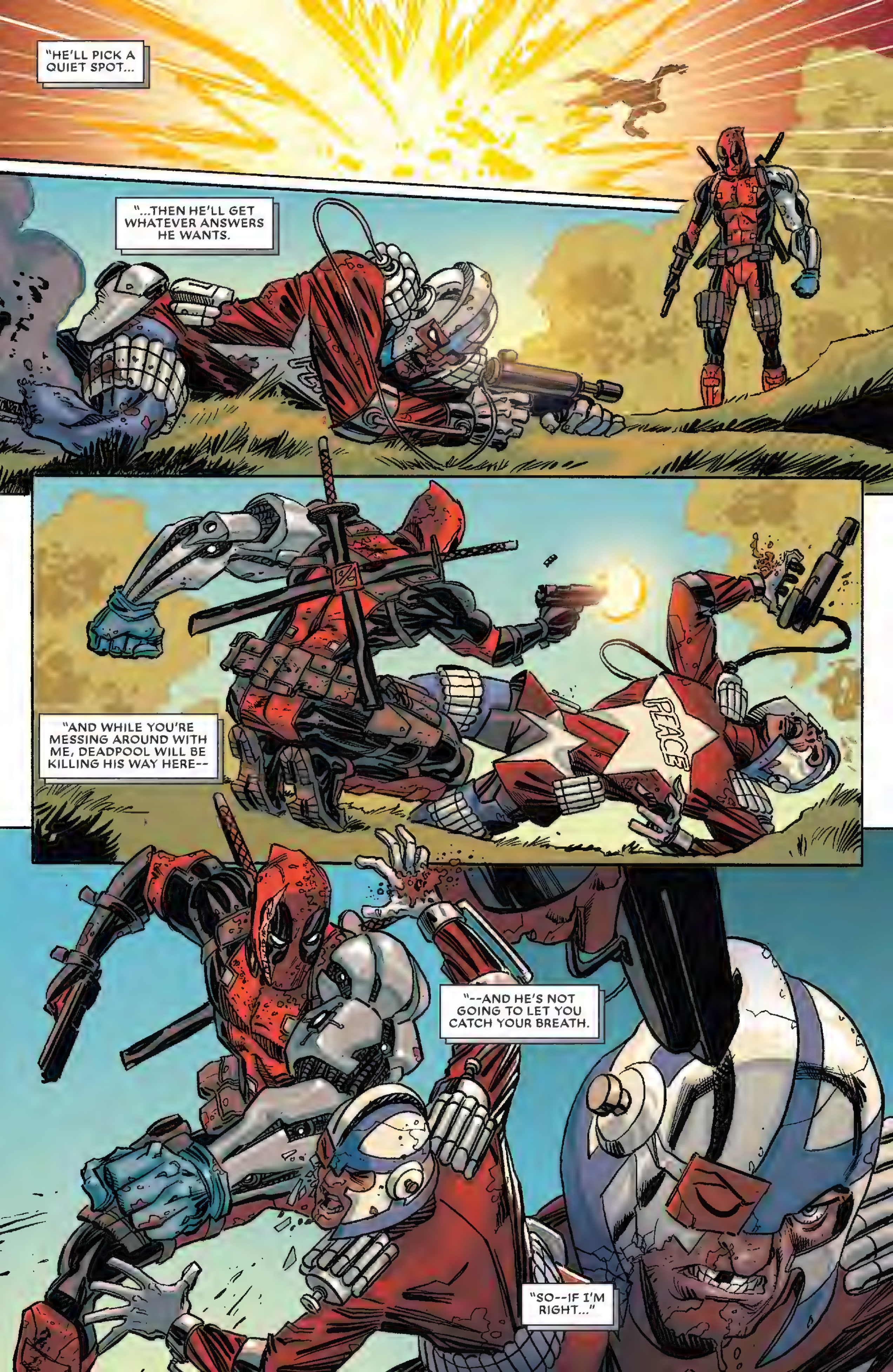
#287 VARIANT BY **CLAYTON CRAIN**

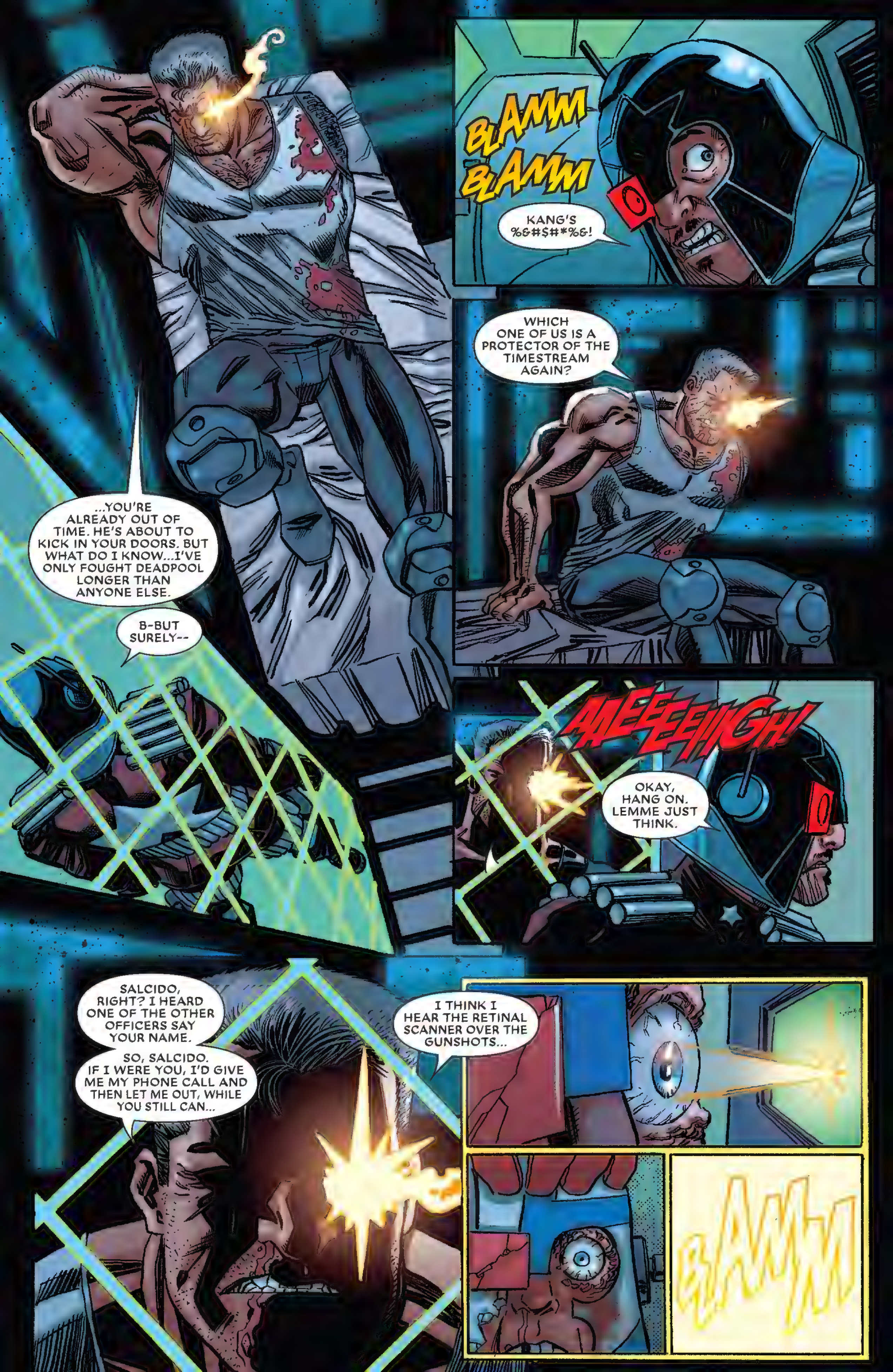
288 – Part Two: "Waiting for Cable Installation"

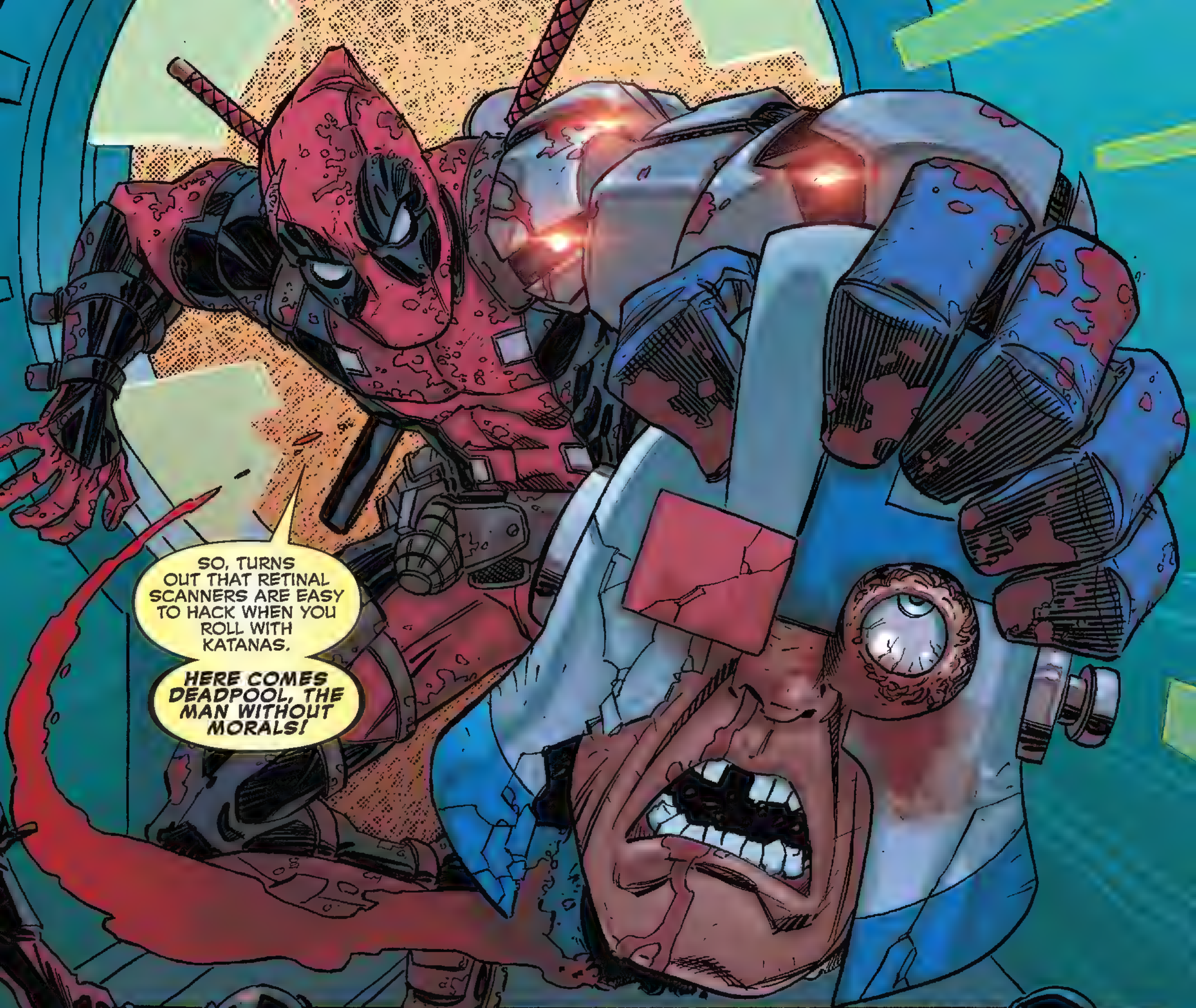

"WHEN THE HELL ARE WE? A MILLION YEARS BEFORE THE SUN GOES NOVA?"

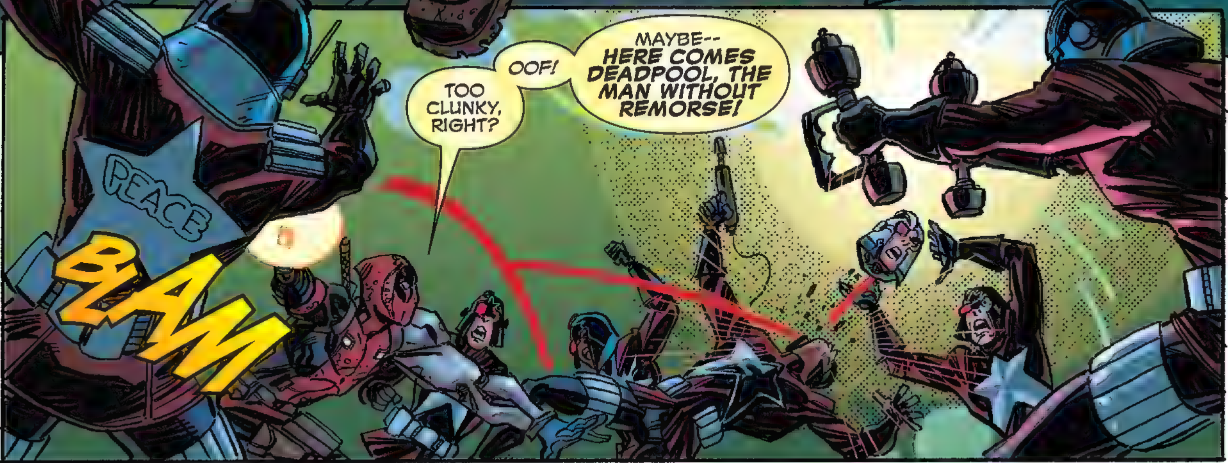

IS IT MAYBE HALF THAT?
THE PRISONER KNOWN AS STRYFE, A.K.A. "CABLE," A.K.A. ASKANISON, WILL BE *QUIET!*
IF THE *TIME VARIANCE AUTHORITY* WERE REALLY CONCERNED ABOUT THE SECURITY OF THIS UNIVERSE'S TIMELINE YOU WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT MY ARM BACK IN 2017.
QUIET.
YOU'LL BE OUTFITTED WITH A NONLETHAL PROSTHETIC IF YOU'RE FOUND NOT GUILTY.
YOU *MISUNDERSTAND.* I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST DEADPOOL TO GET THE *TIME MACHINE* IN MY ARM WORKING.
HA.
EVEN IF HE COULD, AND HE MANAGED TO FIND US, HE WOULDN'T SURVIVE AN ASSAULT ON THIS TVA PRECINCT.
THAT'S GOOD. TELL YOURSELF THAT, AND REMEMBER TO BREATHE.
AND I WANT MY *PHONE CALL...*
...BEFORE YOU'RE NOT AROUND TO GIVE IT TO ME.
HOW THE HELL WOULD DEADPOOL LEARN WHEN AND WHERE WE ARE?
OH, THAT'S EASY...

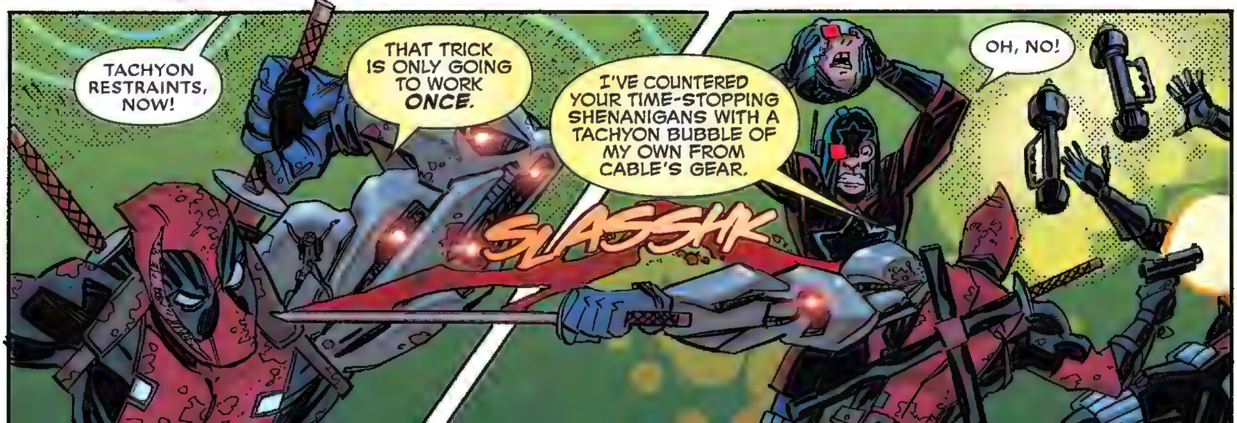

"...I SUSPECT DEADPOOL CLONED THE AVENGERS MAINFRAME WHILE HE WAS IN STEVE ROGERS' GOOD GRACES AND HAD AVENGERS' SECURITY CLEARANCE."
"WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?"
"BECAUSE I DID THE SAME THING. ANYWAY, SHUT UP. YOU'RE BEING OBTUSE.
"RIGHT NOW DEADPOOL IS READING UP ON THE TVA FOR EXACT DATES, TIMES AND LOCATIONS OF KNOWN TVA ENCOUNTERS IN THE PAST.
PEACE
"THEN HE'S GONNA USE MY TIME MACHINE, GO BACK AND FIND ONE OF YOU...
PEACE
"...THEN IT GETS *UGLY*.

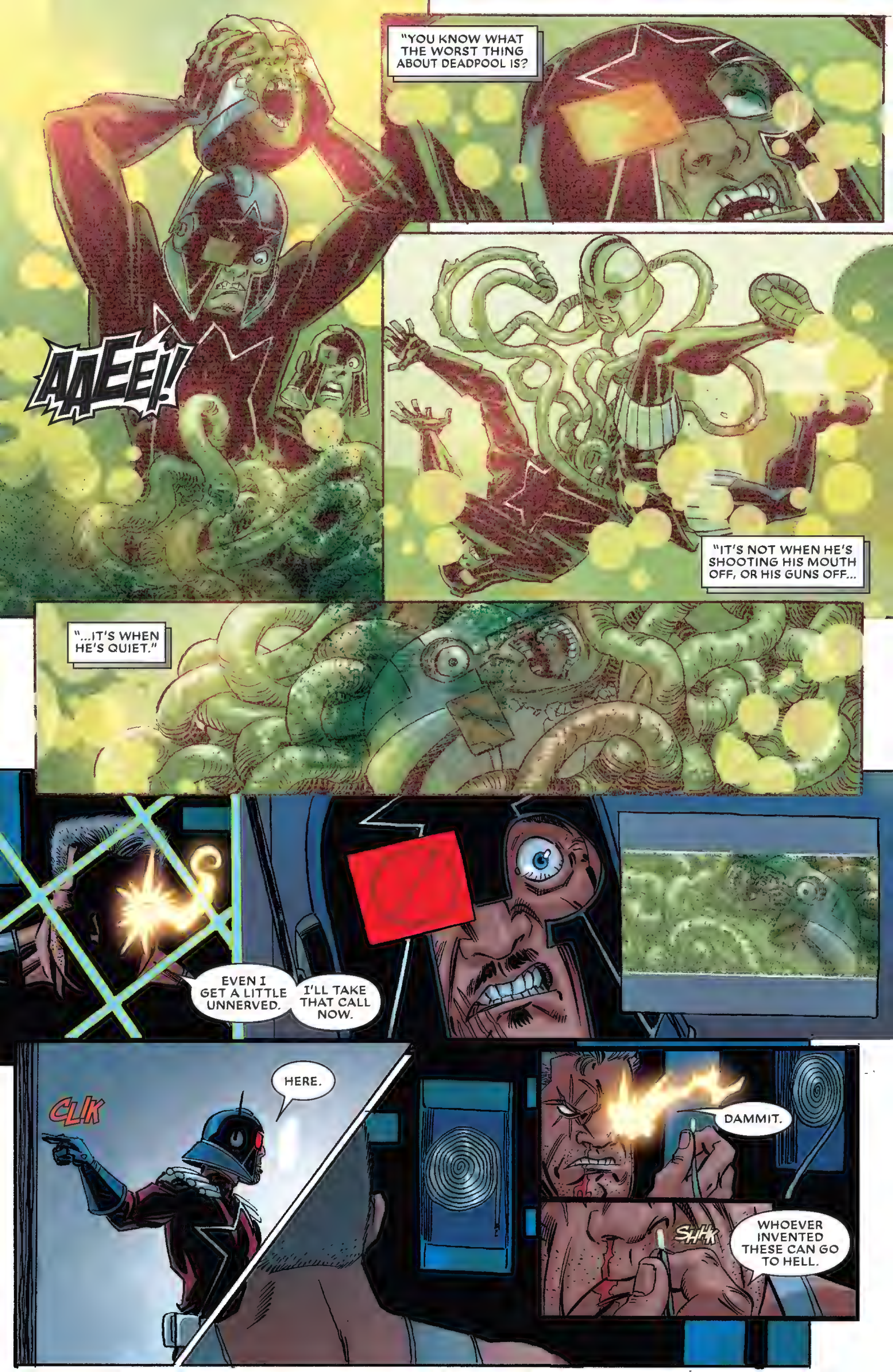

"HE'LL PICK A QUIET SPOT...
"...THEN HE'LL GET WHATEVER ANSWERS HE WANTS.
"AND WHILE YOU'RE MESSING AROUND WITH ME, DEADPOOL WILL BE KILLING HIS WAY HERE--
PEACE
"--AND HE'S NOT GOING TO LET YOU CATCH YOUR BREATH.
"SO--IF I'M RIGHT..."

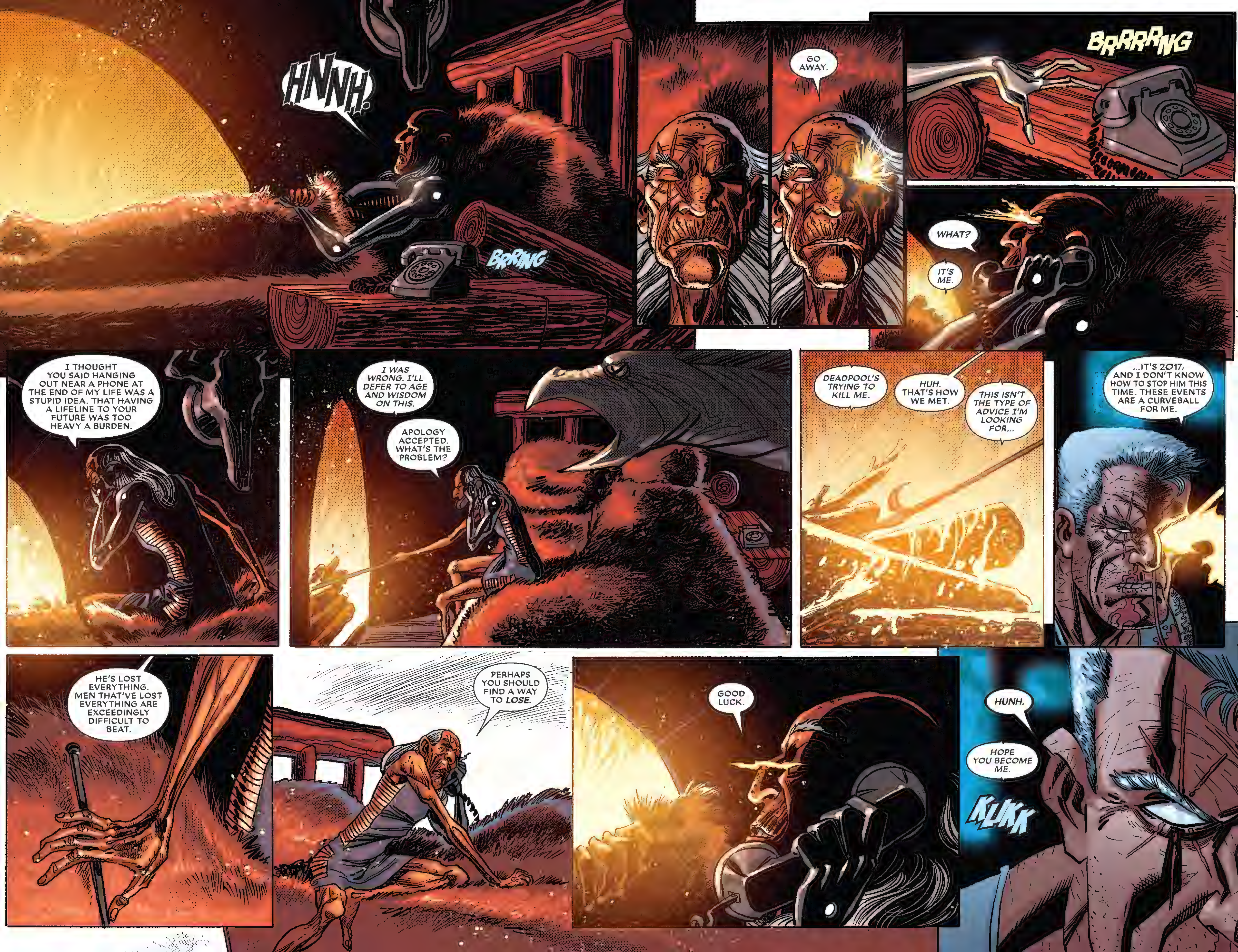

...YOU'RE ALREADY OUT OF TIME. HE'S ABOUT TO KICK IN YOUR DOORS. BUT WHAT DO I KNOW...I'VE ONLY FOUGHT DEADPOOL LONGER THAN ANYONE ELSE.
B-BUT SURELY--
BLAMM BLAMM
KANG'S %&#$#*%&!
WHICH ONE OF US IS A PROTECTOR OF THE TIMESTREAM AGAIN?
AAEEEEIIIGH!
OKAY, HANG ON. LEMME JUST THINK.
SALCIDO, RIGHT? I HEARD ONE OF THE OTHER OFFICERS SAY YOUR NAME.
SO, SALCIDO. IF I WERE YOU, I'D GIVE ME MY PHONE CALL AND THEN LET ME OUT, WHILE YOU STILL CAN...
I THINK I HEAR THE RETINAL SCANNER OVER THE GUNSHOTS...
BAMM

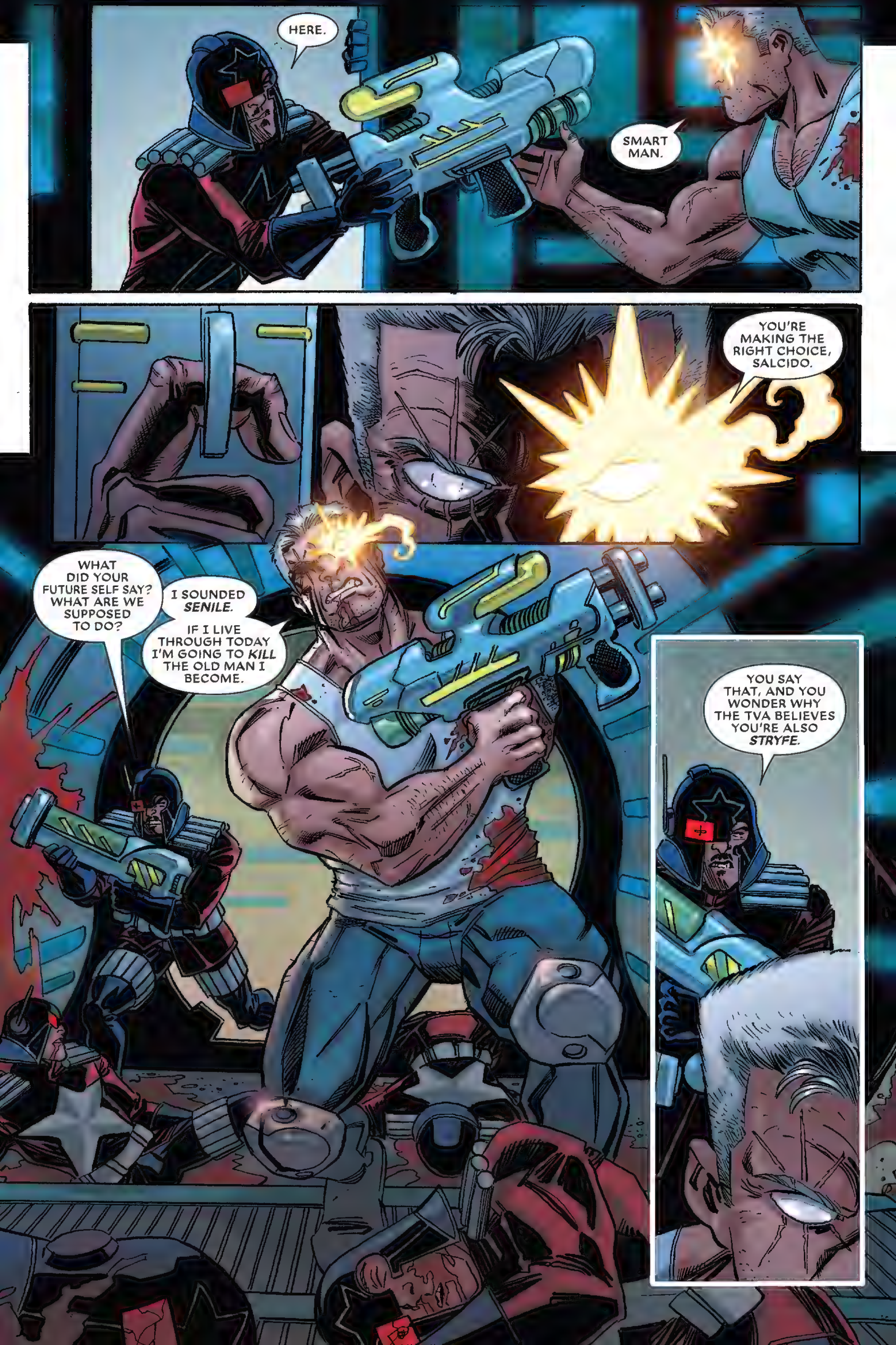

SO, TURNS OUT THAT RETINAL SCANNERS ARE EASY TO HACK WHEN YOU ROLL WITH KATANAS.
HERE COMES DEADPOOL, THE MAN WITHOUT MORALS!

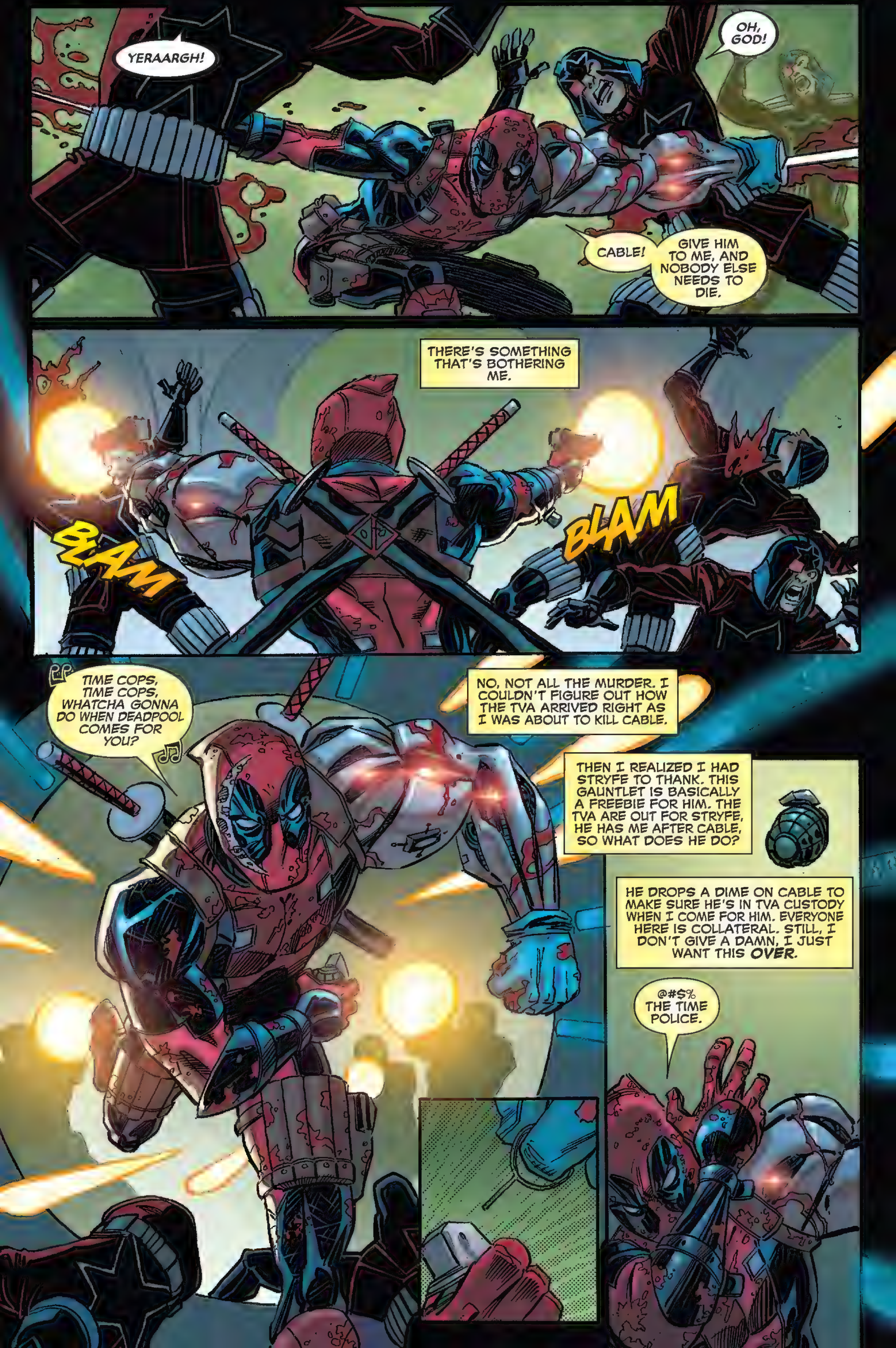

TOO CLUNKY, RIGHT?
OOF!
MAYBE-- *HERE COMES DEADPOOL, THE MAN WITHOUT REMORSE!*
PEACE
BLAM

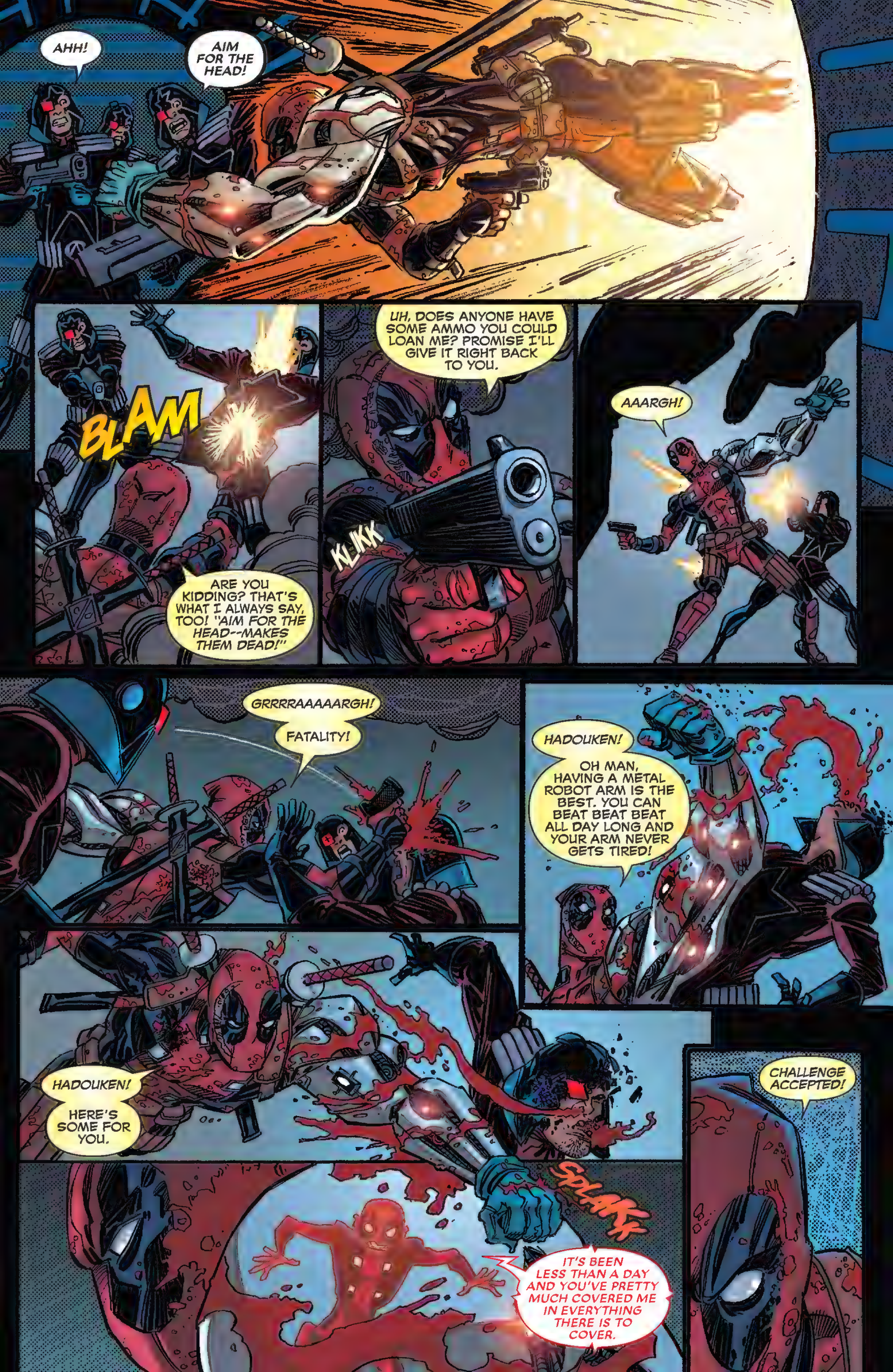

TACHYON RESTRAINTS, NOW!
THAT TRICK IS ONLY GOING TO WORK *ONCE*.
I'VE COUNTERED YOUR TIME-STOPPING SHENANIGANS WITH A TACHYON BUBBLE OF MY OWN FROM CABLE'S GEAR.
OH, NO!
SLASSHK

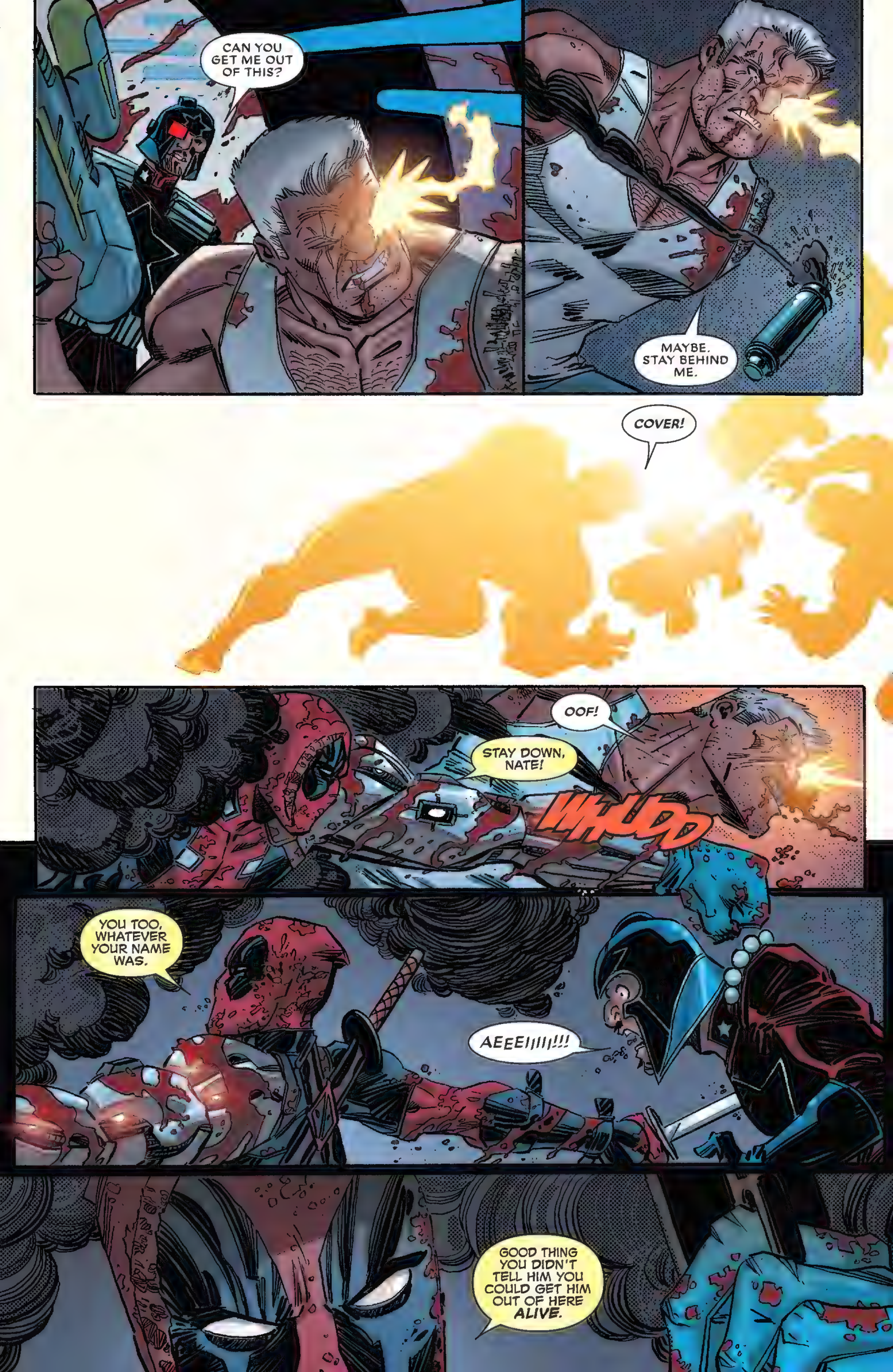

"YOU KNOW WHAT THE WORST THING ABOUT DEADPOOL IS?
AAEEI!
"IT'S NOT WHEN HE'S SHOOTING HIS MOUTH OFF, OR HIS GUNS OFF...
"...IT'S WHEN HE'S QUIET."
EVEN I GET A LITTLE UNNERVED.
I'LL TAKE THAT CALL NOW.
CLIK
HERE.
DAMMIT.
SHHK
WHOEVER INVENTED THESE CAN GO TO HELL.

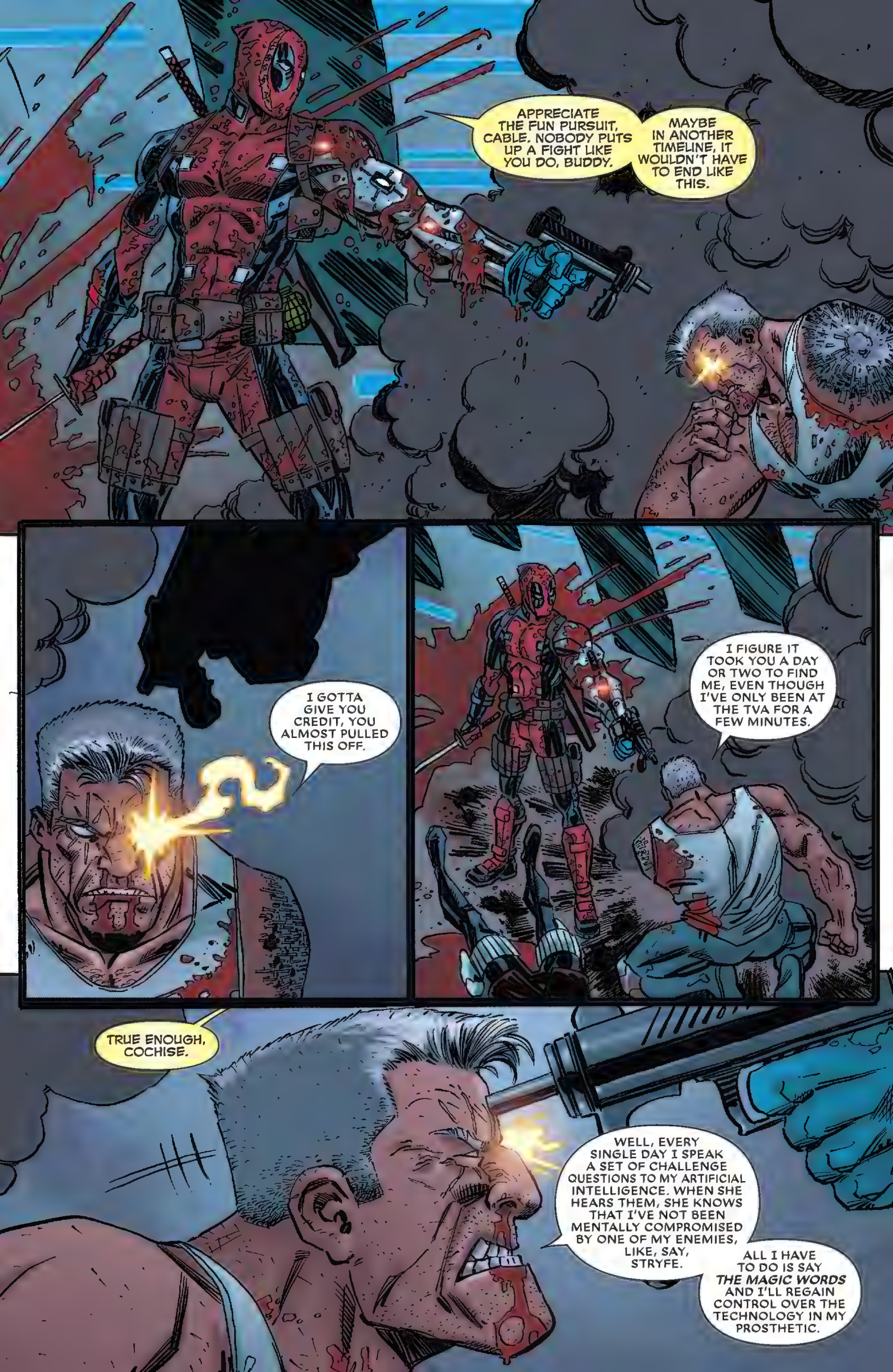

HNNH.
BRRING
GO AWAY.
BRRRRNG
WHAT?
IT'S ME.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID HANGING OUT NEAR A PHONE AT THE END OF MY LIFE WAS A STUPID IDEA. THAT HAVING A LIFELINE TO YOUR FUTURE WAS TOO HEAVY A BURDEN.
I WAS WRONG. I'LL DEFER TO AGE AND WISDOM ON THIS.
APOLOGY ACCEPTED. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
DEADPOOL'S TRYING TO KILL ME.
HUH. THAT'S HOW WE MET.
THIS ISN'T THE TYPE OF ADVICE I'M LOOKING FOR...
...IT'S 2017, AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO STOP HIM THIS TIME. THESE EVENTS ARE A CURVEBALL FOR ME.
HE'S LOST EVERYTHING. MEN THAT'VE LOST EVERYTHING ARE EXCEEDINGLY DIFFICULT TO BEAT.
PERHAPS YOU SHOULD FIND A WAY TO *LOSE*.
GOOD LUCK.
HUNH.
HOPE YOU BECOME ME.
KLIKK

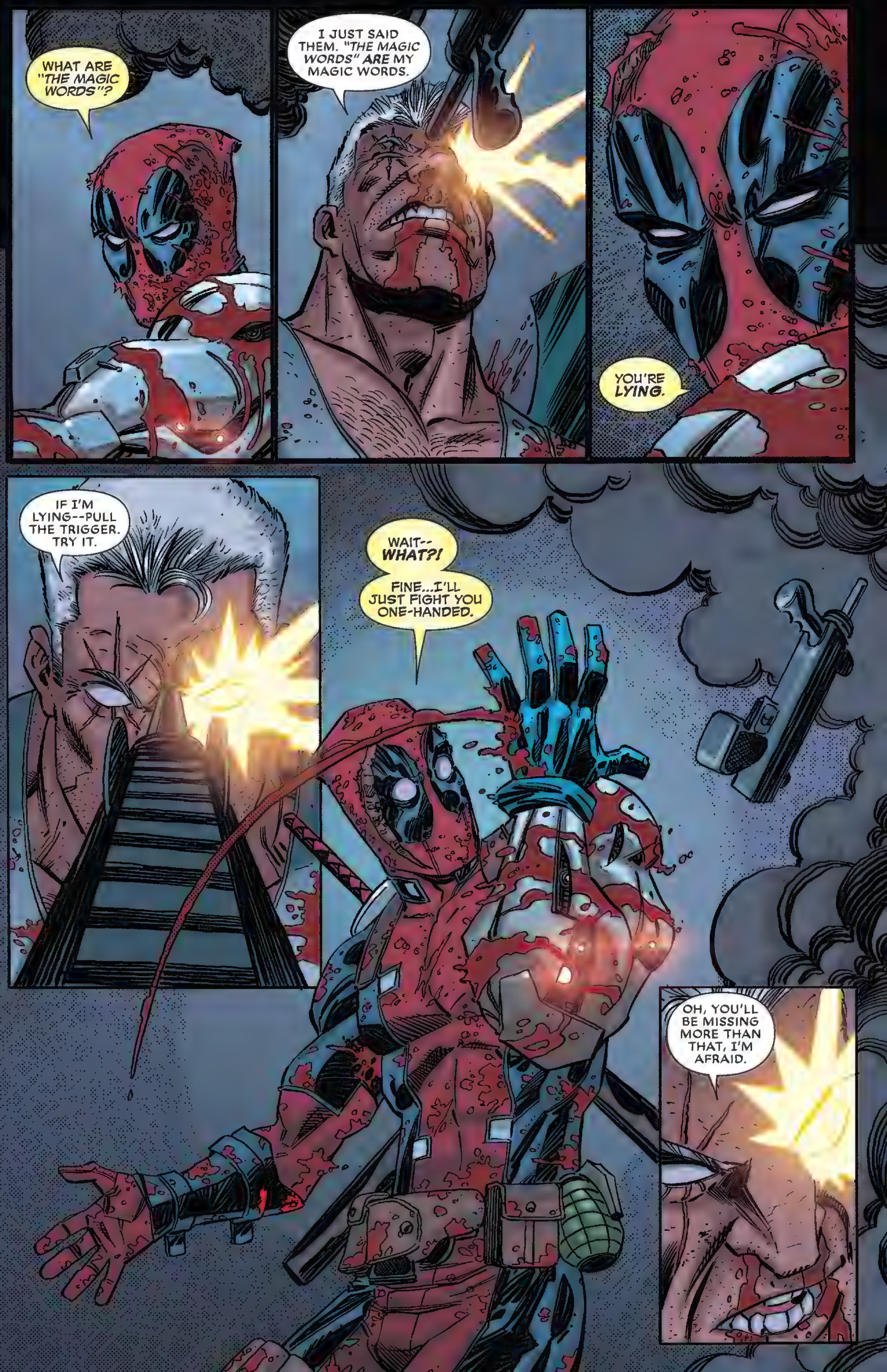

HERE.
SMART MAN.
YOU'RE MAKING THE RIGHT CHOICE, SALCIDO.
WHAT DID YOUR FUTURE SELF SAY? WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO?
I SOUNDED *SENILE.*
IF I LIVE THROUGH TODAY I'M GOING TO *KILL* THE OLD MAN I BECOME.
YOU SAY THAT, AND YOU WONDER WHY THE TVA BELIEVES YOU'RE ALSO *STRYFE.*

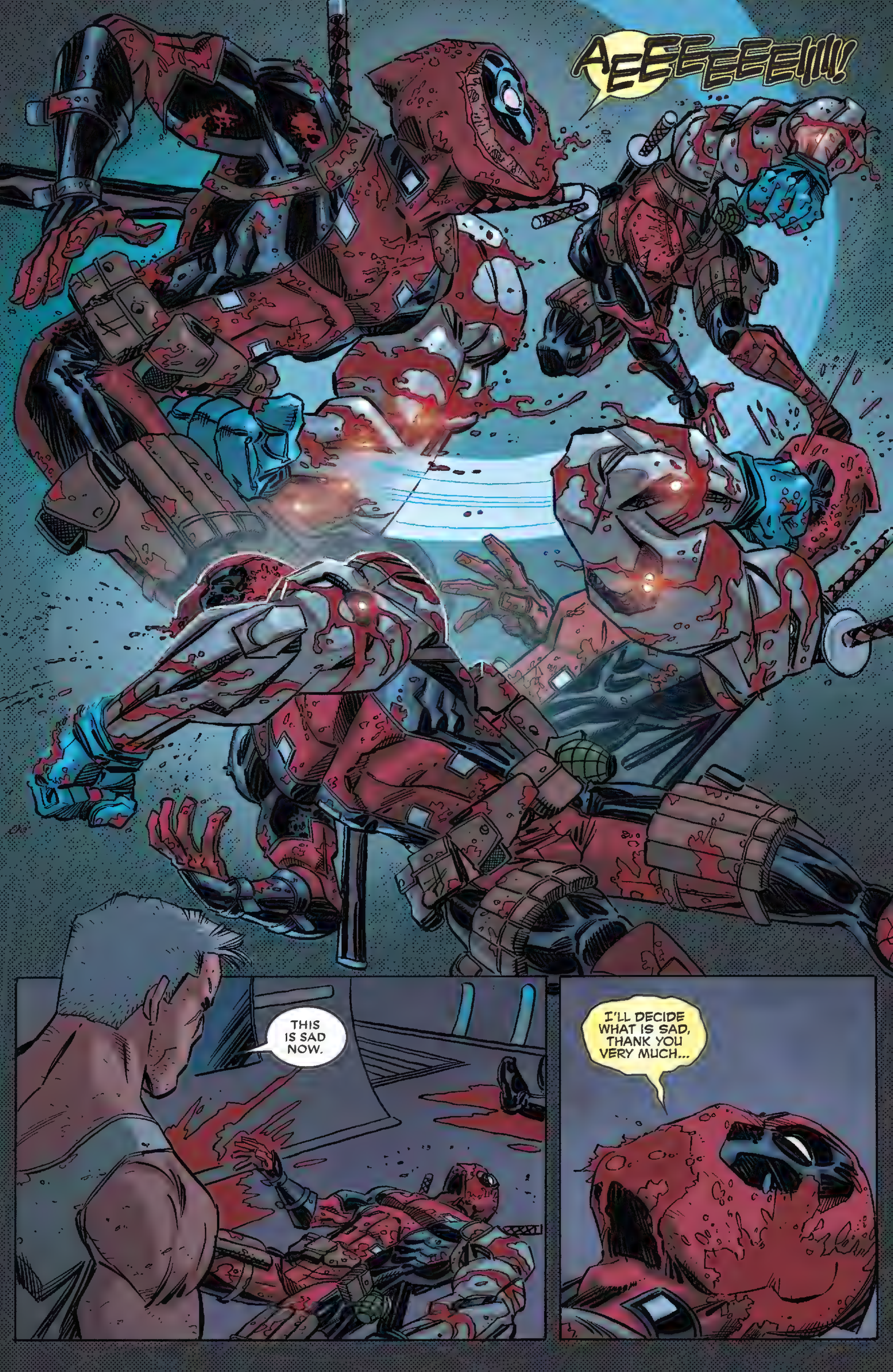

YERAARGH!
OH, GOD!
CABLE!
GIVE HIM TO ME, AND NOBODY ELSE NEEDS TO DIE.
THERE'S SOMETHING THAT'S BOTHERING ME.
BLAM
BLAM
TIME COPS, TIME COPS, WHATCHA GONNA DO WHEN DEADPOOL COMES FOR YOU?
NO, NOT ALL THE MURDER. I COULDN'T FIGURE OUT HOW THE TVA ARRIVED RIGHT AS I WAS ABOUT TO KILL CABLE.
THEN I REALIZED I HAD STRYFE TO THANK. THIS GAUNTLET IS BASICALLY A FREEBIE FOR HIM. THE TVA ARE OUT FOR STRYFE, HE HAS ME AFTER CABLE, SO WHAT DOES HE DO?
HE DROPS A DIME ON CABLE TO MAKE SURE HE'S IN TVA CUSTODY WHEN I COME FOR HIM. EVERYONE HERE IS COLLATERAL. STILL, I DON'T GIVE A DAMN, I JUST WANT THIS *OVER*.
@#$% THE TIME POLICE.

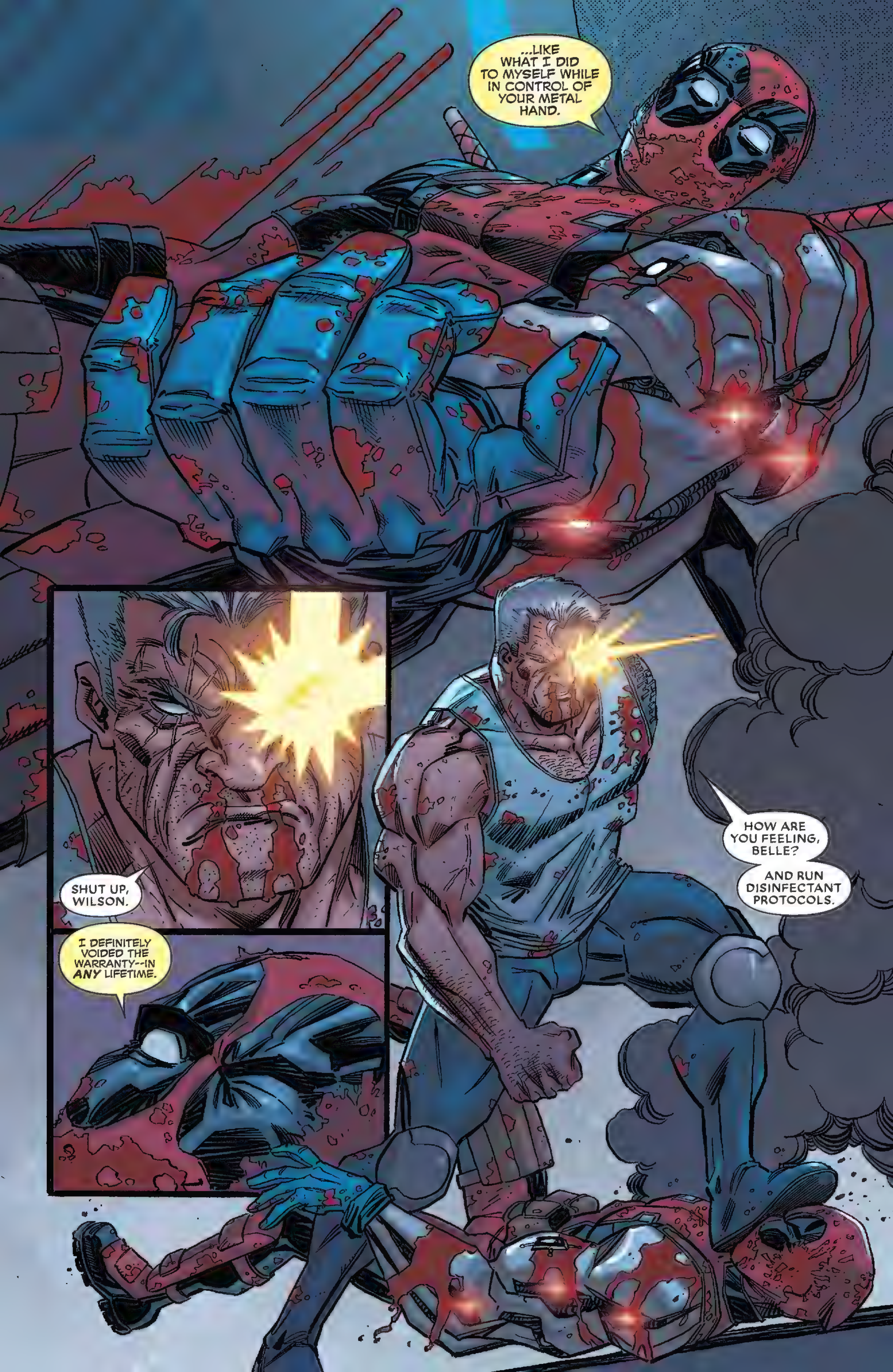

AHH!
AIM FOR THE HEAD!
BLAM
ARE YOU KIDDING? THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS SAY, TOO! "AIM FOR THE HEAD--MAKES THEM DEAD!"
UH, DOES ANYONE HAVE SOME AMMO YOU COULD LOAN ME? PROMISE I'LL GIVE IT RIGHT BACK TO YOU.
KLIKK
AAARGH!
GRRRRAAAAARGH!
FATALITY!
HADOUKEN!
OH MAN, HAVING A METAL ROBOT ARM IS THE BEST. YOU CAN BEAT BEAT BEAT ALL DAY LONG AND YOUR ARM NEVER GETS TIRED!
HADOUKEN!
HERE'S SOME FOR YOU.
SPLAKK
IT'S BEEN LESS THAN A DAY AND YOU'VE PRETTY MUCH COVERED ME IN EVERYTHING THERE IS TO COVER.
CHALLENGE ACCEPTED!

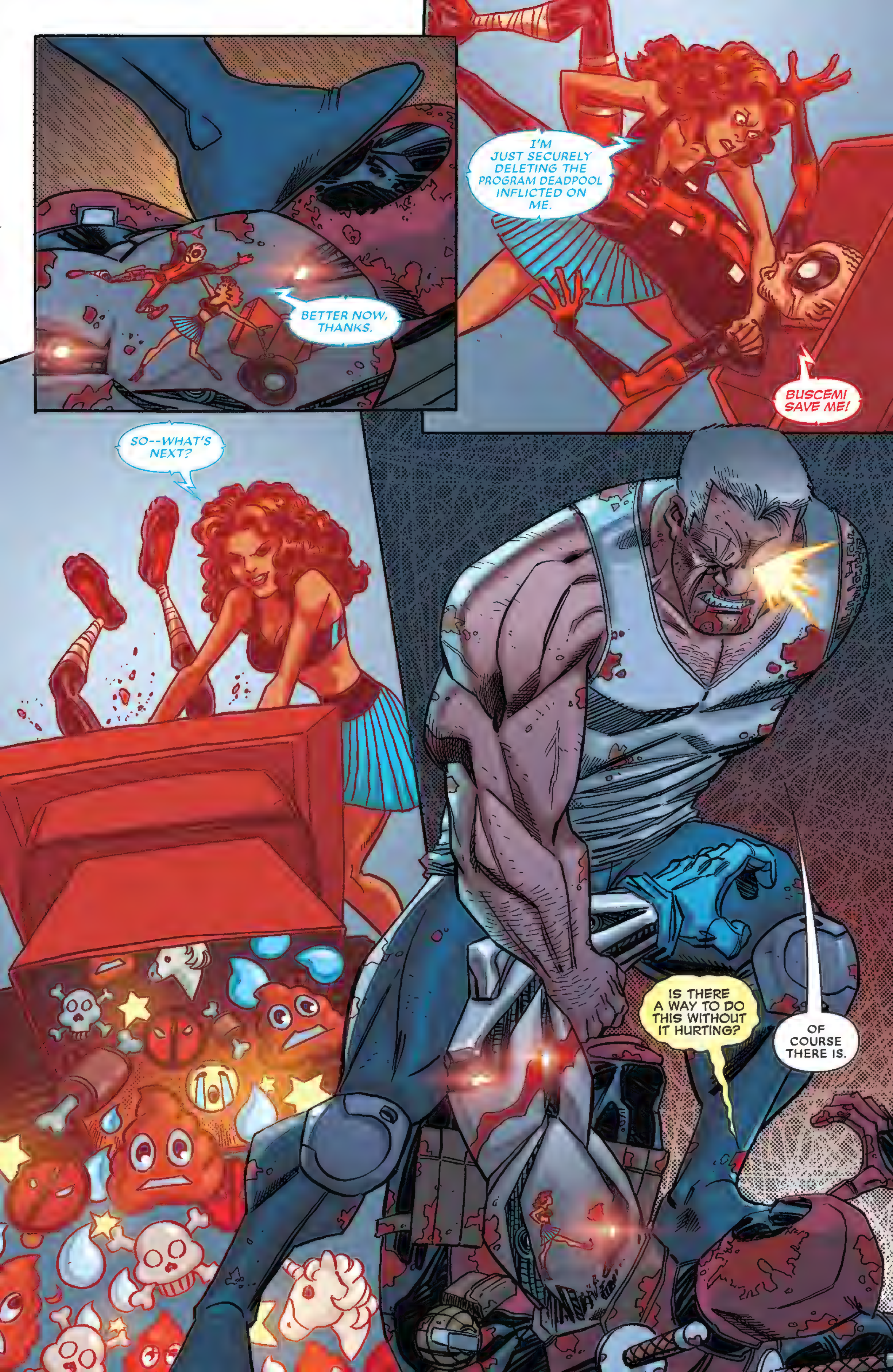

CAN YOU GET ME OUT OF THIS?
MAYBE. STAY BEHIND ME.
COVER!
OOF!
STAY DOWN, NATE!
WHUDD
YOU TOO, WHATEVER YOUR NAME WAS.
AEEE!!!!!!!
GOOD THING YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM YOU COULD GET HIM OUT OF HERE *ALIVE*.

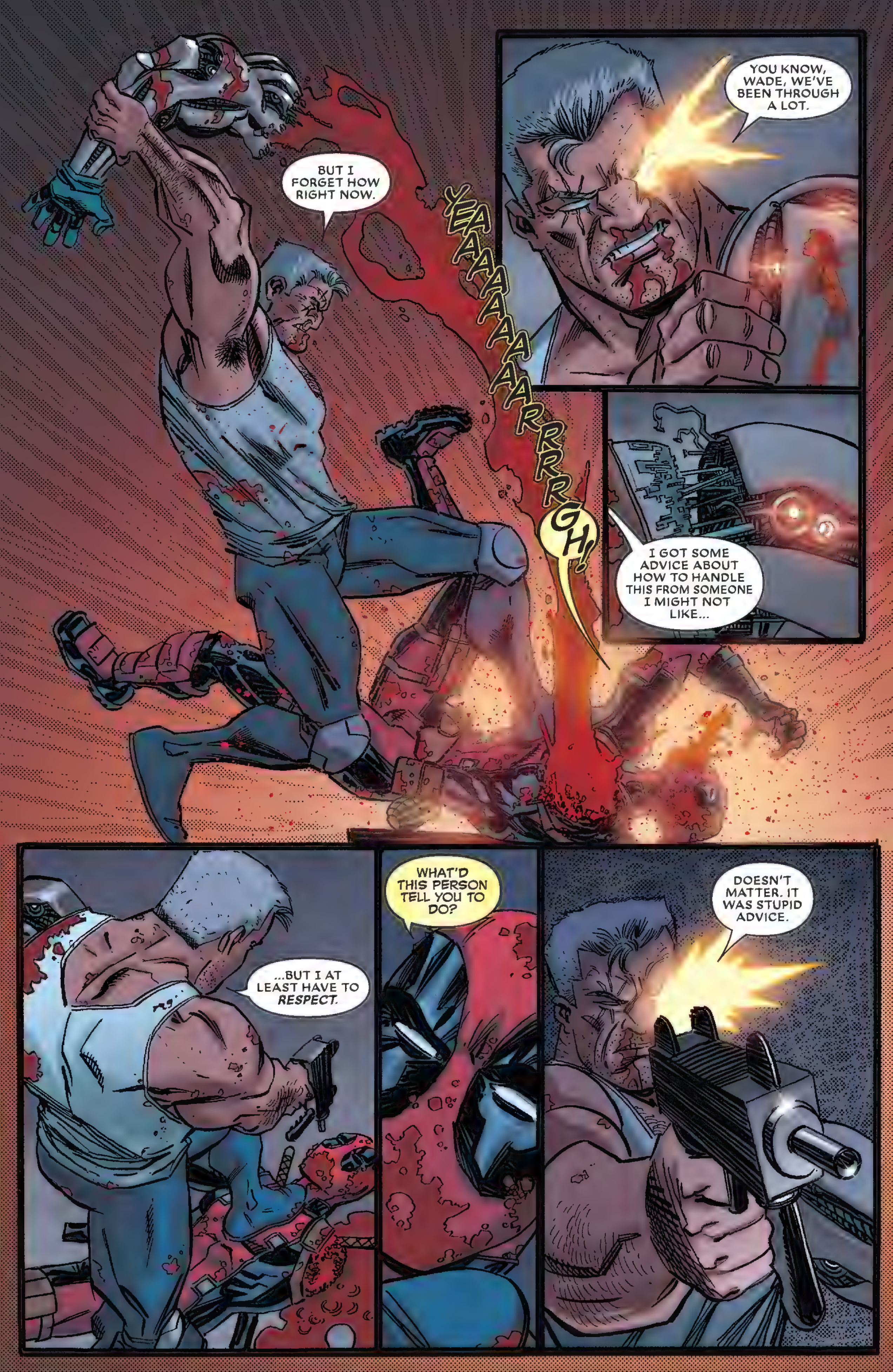

APPRECIATE THE FUN PURSUIT, CABLE. NOBODY PUTS UP A FIGHT LIKE YOU DO, BUDDY.
MAYBE IN ANOTHER TIMELINE, IT WOULDN'T HAVE TO END LIKE THIS.
I GOTTA GIVE YOU CREDIT, YOU ALMOST PULLED THIS OFF.
I FIGURE IT TOOK YOU A DAY OR TWO TO FIND ME, EVEN THOUGH I'VE ONLY BEEN AT THE TVA FOR A FEW MINUTES.
TRUE ENOUGH, COCHISE.
WELL, EVERY SINGLE DAY I SPEAK A SET OF CHALLENGE QUESTIONS TO MY ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE. WHEN SHE HEARS THEM, SHE KNOWS THAT I'VE NOT BEEN MENTALLY COMPROMISED BY ONE OF MY ENEMIES, LIKE, SAY, STRYFE.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SAY *THE MAGIC WORDS* AND I'LL REGAIN CONTROL OVER THE TECHNOLOGY IN MY PROSTHETIC.

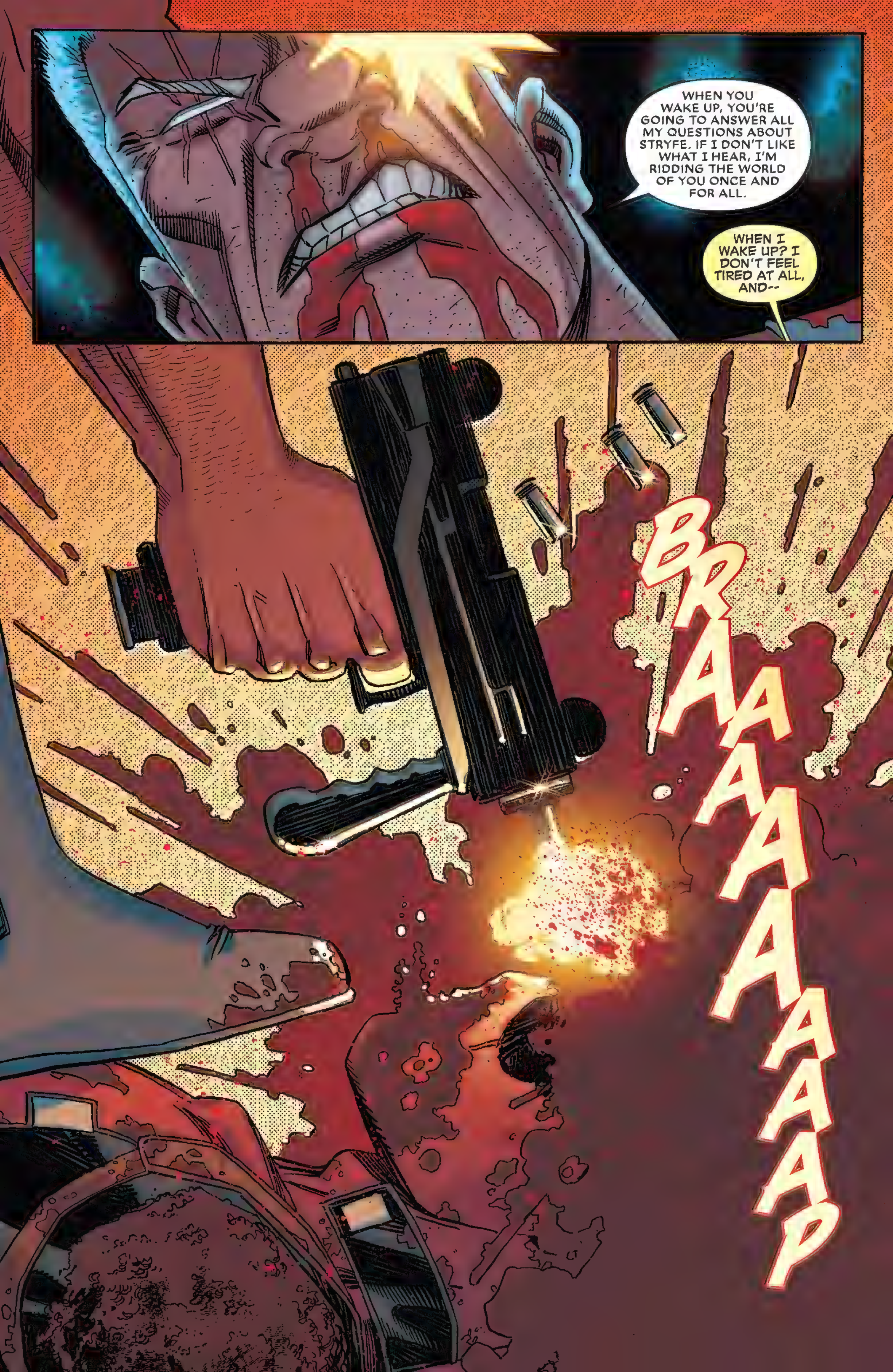

WHAT ARE *"THE MAGIC WORDS"*?
I JUST SAID THEM. *"THE MAGIC WORDS"* **ARE** MY MAGIC WORDS.
YOU'RE **LYING.**
IF I'M LYING--PULL THE TRIGGER. TRY IT.
WAIT-- **WHAT?!**
FINE...I'LL JUST FIGHT YOU ONE-HANDED.
OH, YOU'LL BE MISSING MORE THAN THAT, I'M AFRAID.


AEEEEEEE!!!!!
THIS IS SAD NOW.
I'LL DECIDE WHAT IS SAD, THANK YOU VERY MUCH...


...LIKE WHAT I DID TO MYSELF WHILE IN CONTROL OF YOUR METAL HAND.
SHUT UP, WILSON.
HOW ARE YOU FEELING, BELLE?
AND RUN DISINFECTANT PROTOCOLS.
I DEFINITELY VOIDED THE WARRANTY--IN *ANY* LIFETIME.

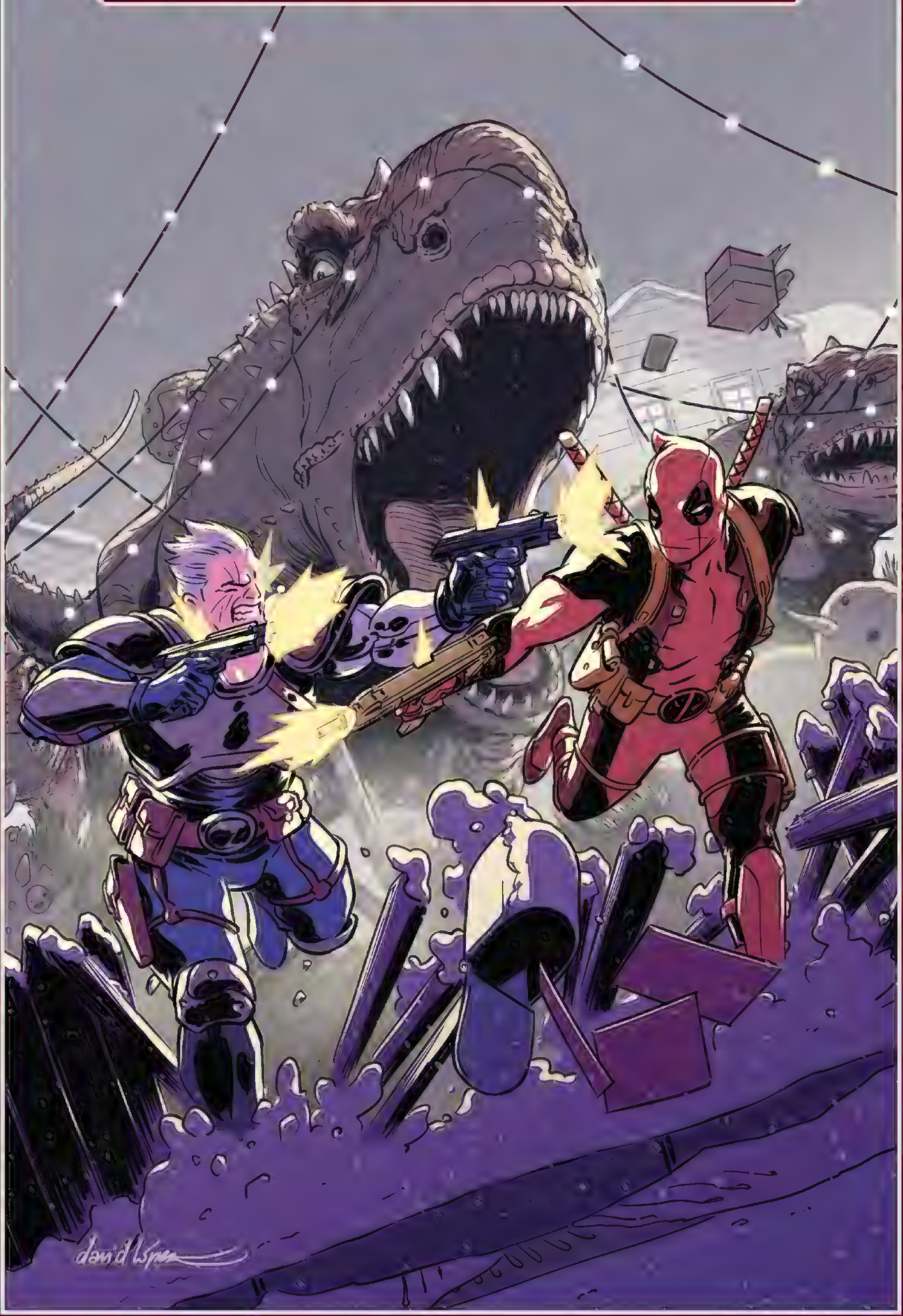

BETTER NOW, THANKS.
I'M JUST SECURELY DELETING THE PROGRAM DEADPOOL INFLICTED ON ME.
BUSCEMI SAVE ME!
SO--WHAT'S NEXT?
IS THERE A WAY TO DO THIS WITHOUT IT HURTING?
OF COURSE THERE IS.

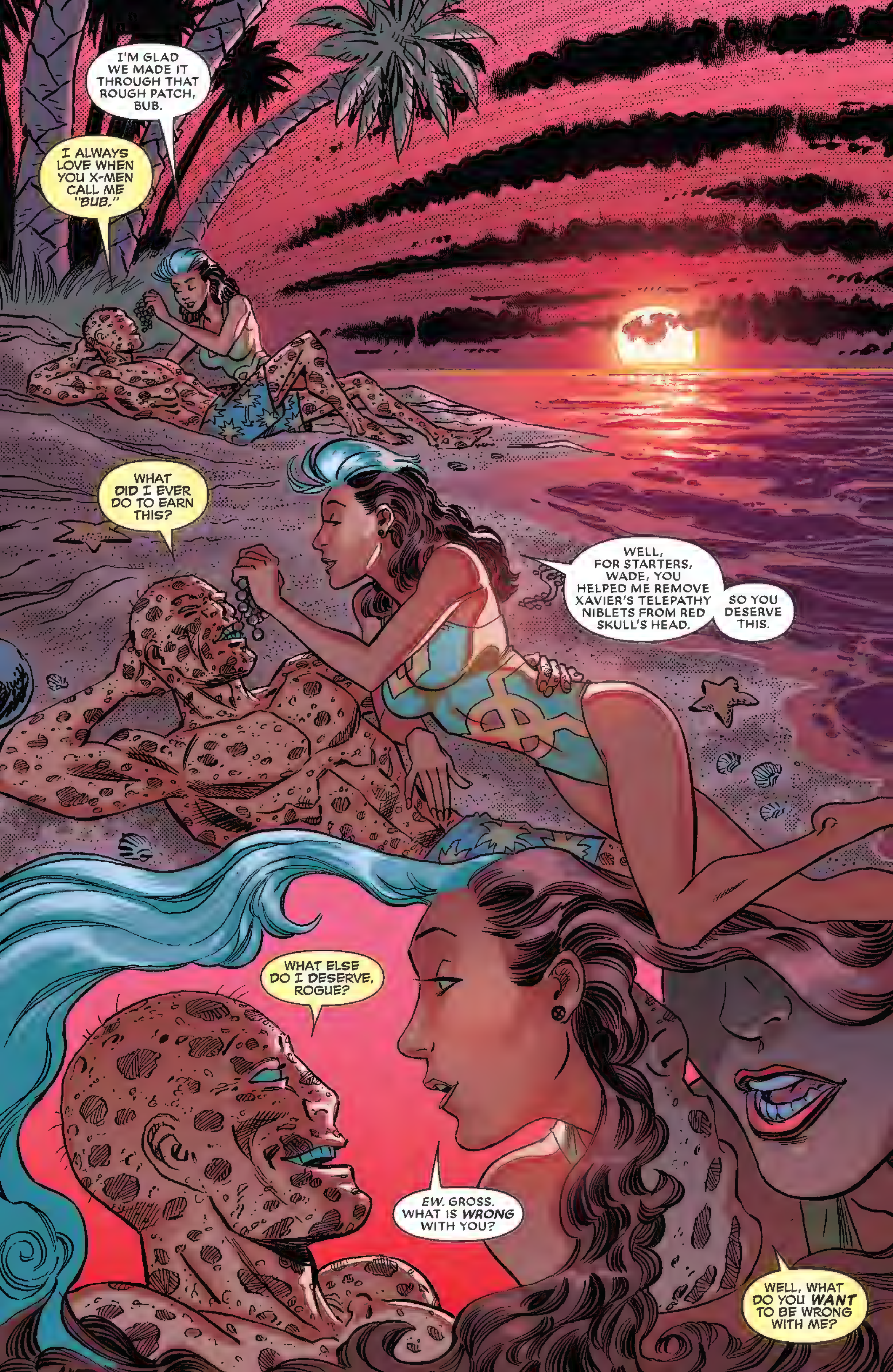

YOU KNOW, WADE, WE'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT.
I GOT SOME ADVICE ABOUT HOW TO HANDLE THIS FROM SOMEONE I MIGHT NOT LIKE...
BUT I FORGET HOW RIGHT NOW.
YEAAAAAAAARRRRGH!
...BUT I AT LEAST HAVE TO *RESPECT.*
WHAT'D THIS PERSON TELL YOU TO DO?
DOESN'T MATTER. IT WAS STUPID ADVICE.

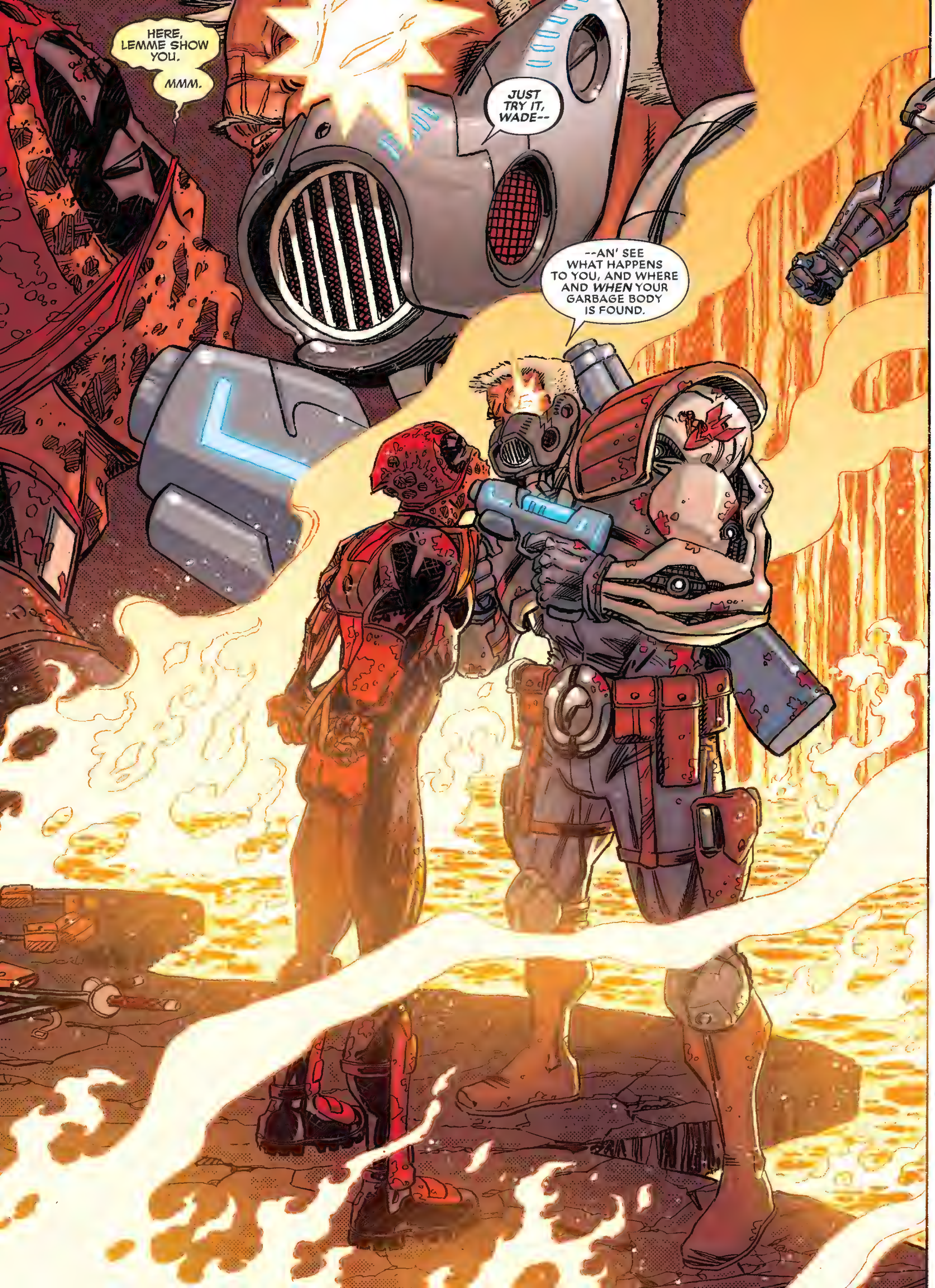

WHEN YOU WAKE UP, YOU'RE GOING TO ANSWER ALL MY QUESTIONS ABOUT STRYFE. IF I DON'T LIKE WHAT I HEAR, I'M RIDDING THE WORLD OF YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL.
WHEN I WAKE UP? I DON'T FEEL TIRED AT ALL, AND--
BRAAAAAAAAP

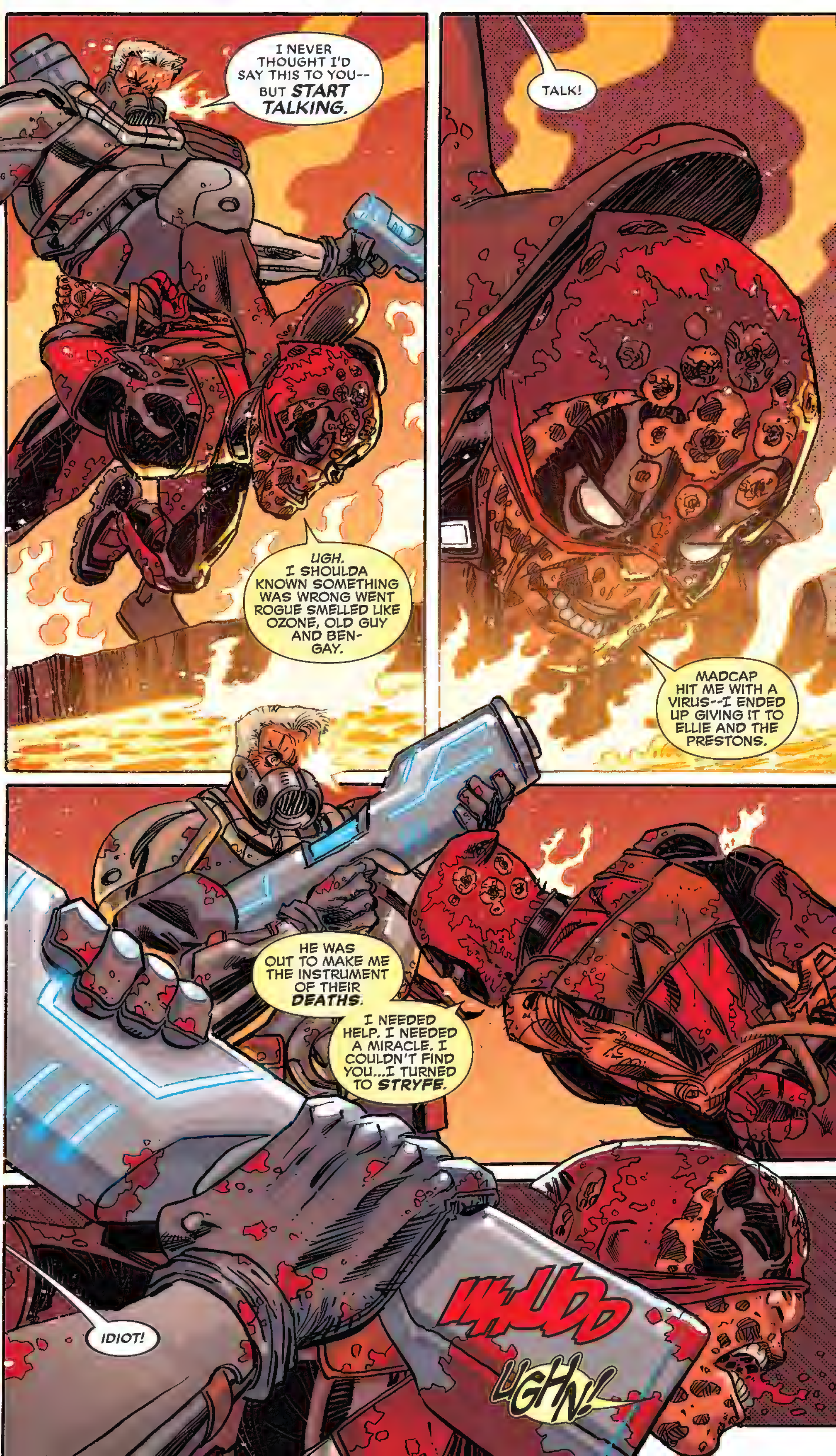
#287 LEGACY HEADSHOT VARIANT BY **MIKE McKONE**

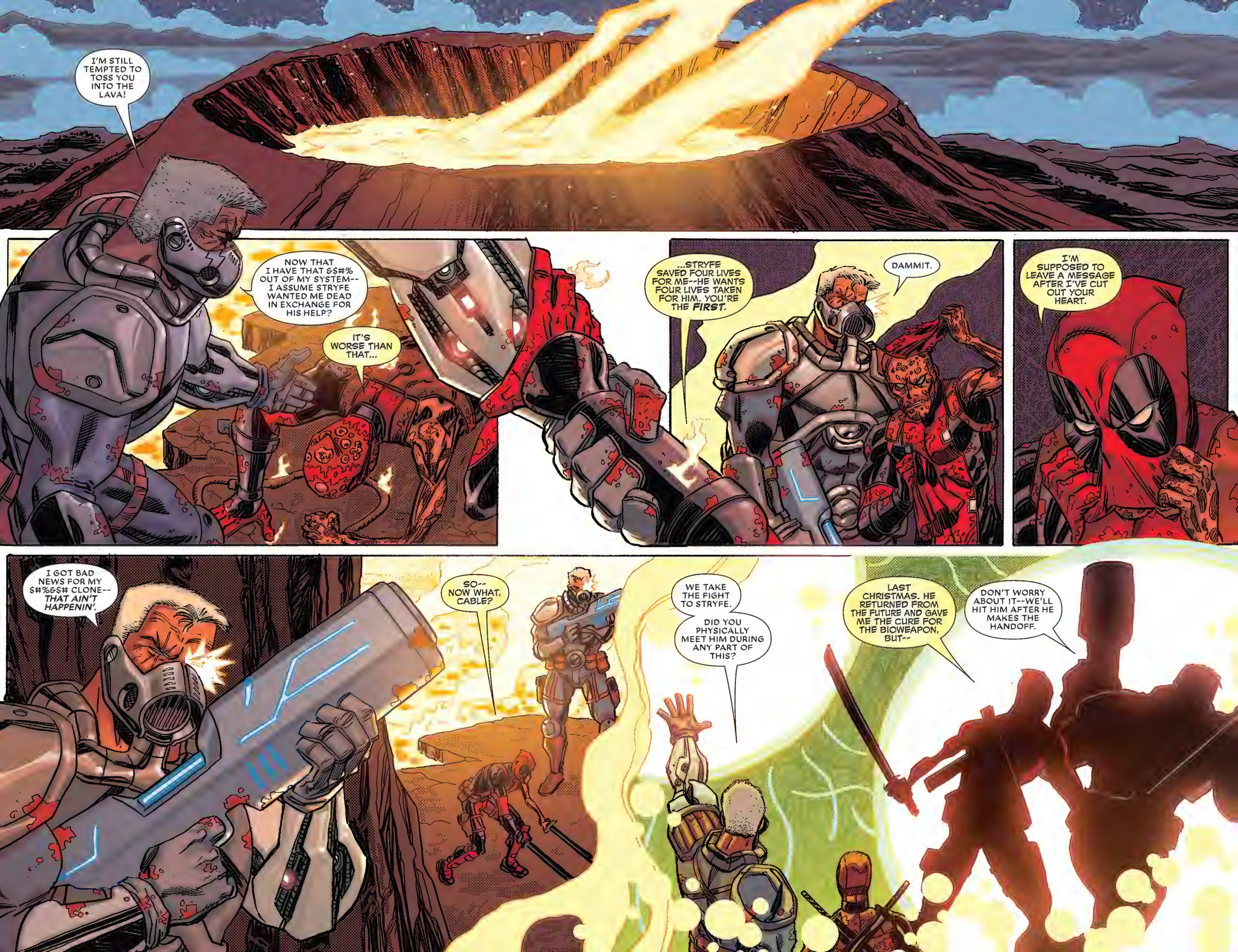
289 – Part Three: "It Was Good While It Lasted"

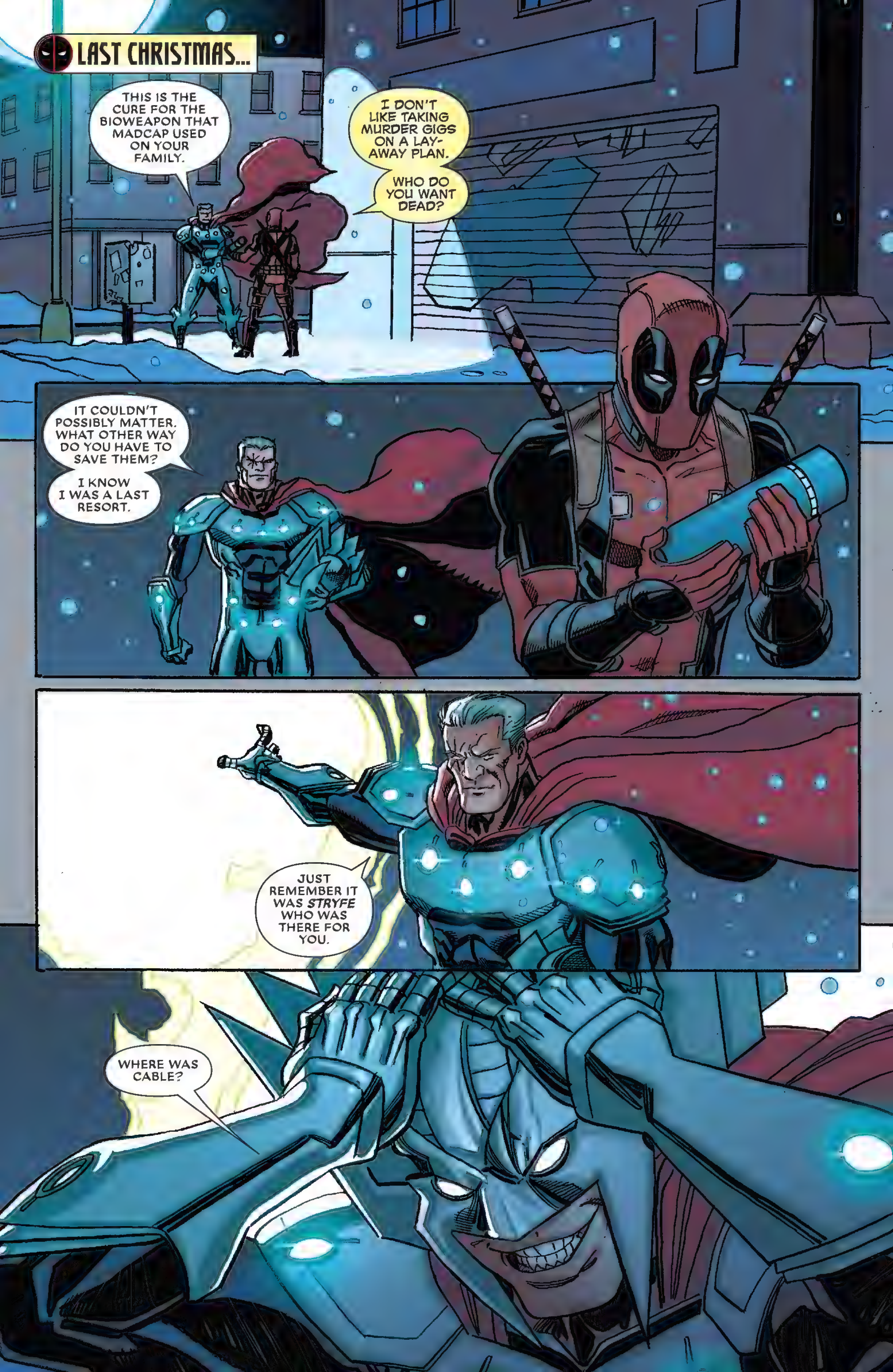


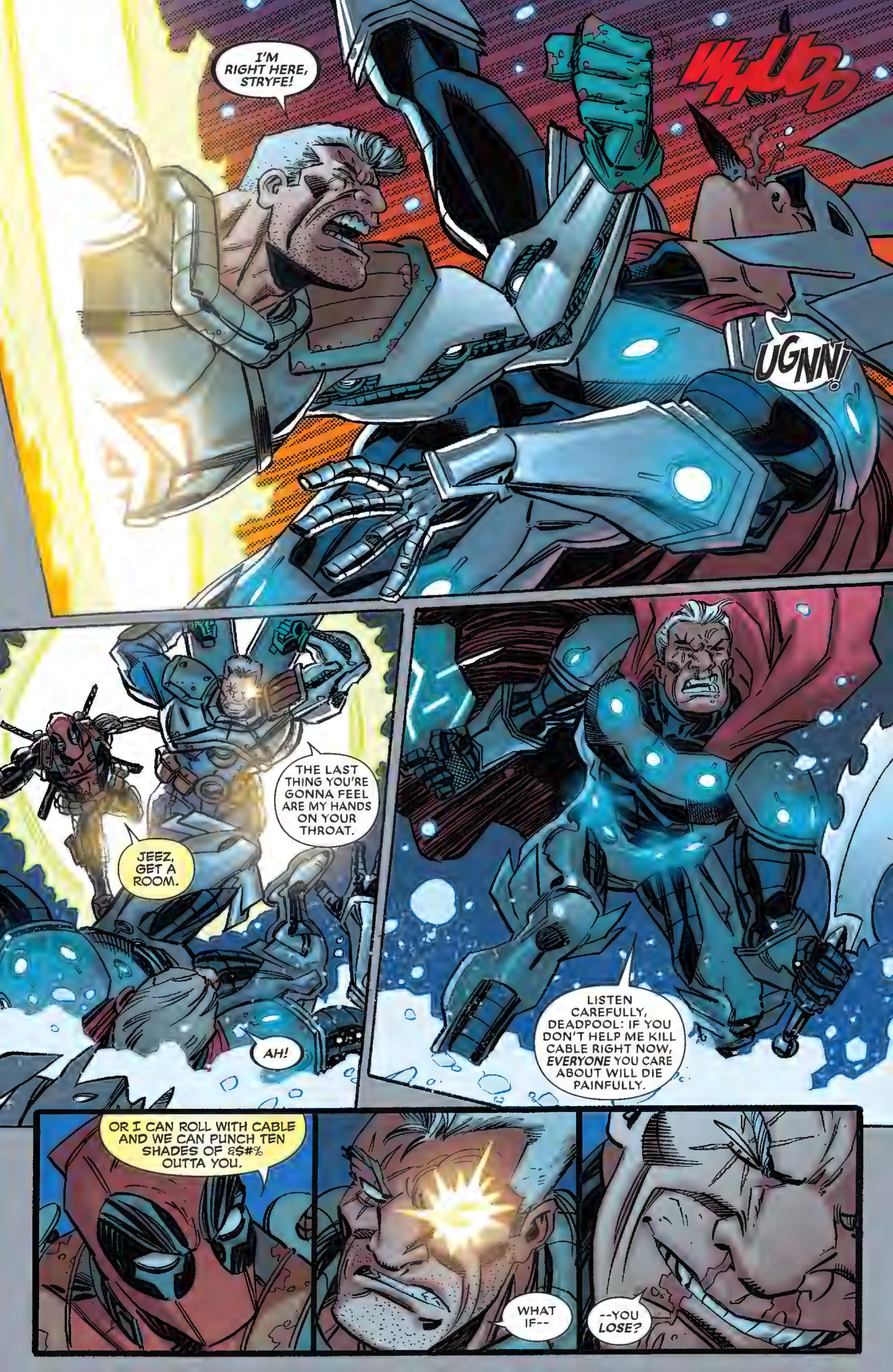

I'M GLAD WE MADE IT THROUGH THAT ROUGH PATCH, BUB.
I ALWAYS LOVE WHEN YOU X-MEN CALL ME "BUB."
WHAT DID I EVER DO TO EARN THIS?
WELL, FOR STARTERS, WADE, YOU HELPED ME REMOVE XAVIER'S TELEPATHY NIBLETS FROM RED SKULL'S HEAD.
SO YOU DESERVE THIS.
WHAT ELSE DO I DESERVE, ROGUE?
EW. GROSS. WHAT IS *WRONG* WITH YOU?
WELL, WHAT DO YOU *WANT* TO BE WRONG WITH ME?

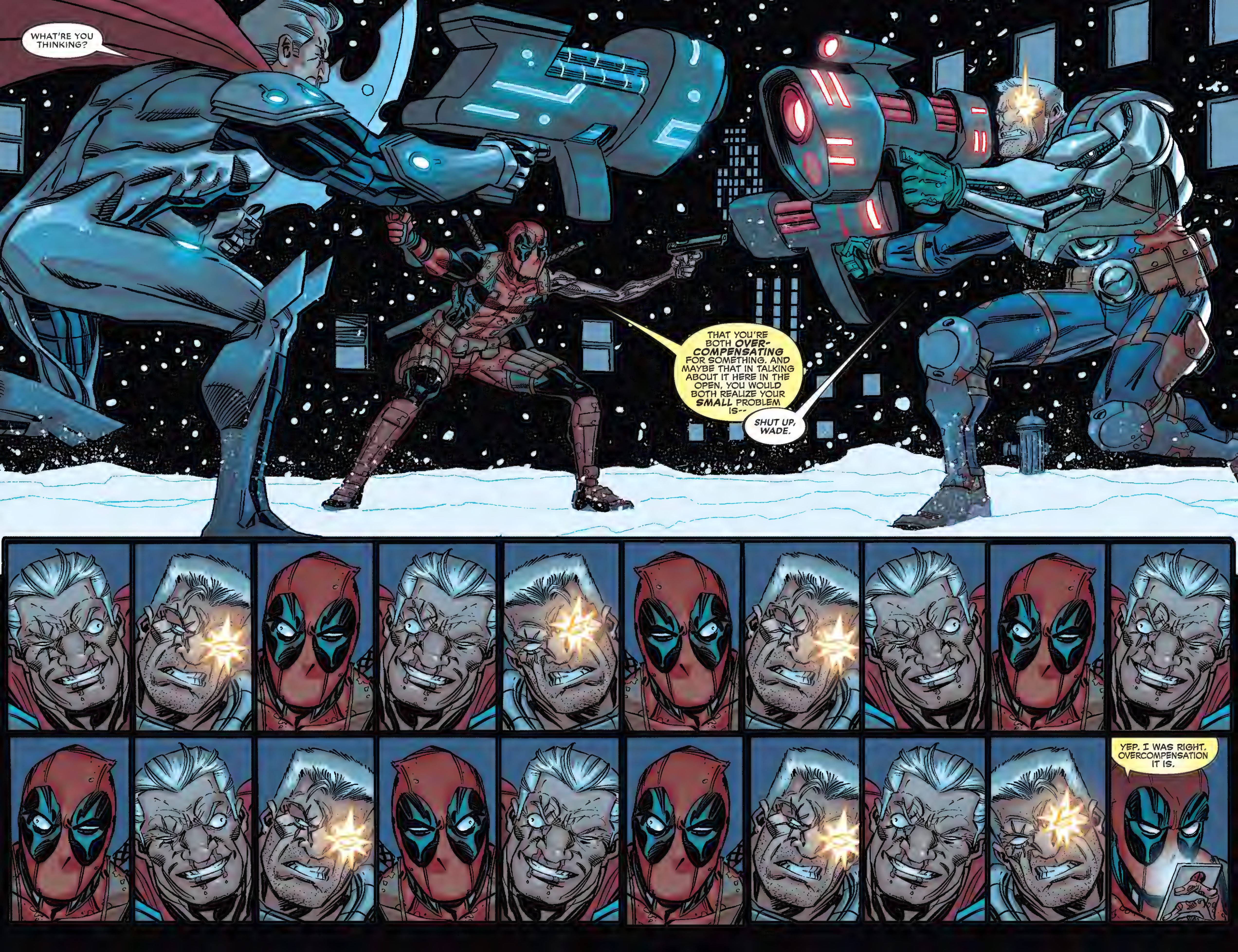

HERE, LEMME SHOW YOU.
MMM.
JUST TRY IT, WADE--
--AN' SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU, AND WHERE AND *WHEN* YOUR GARBAGE BODY IS FOUND.

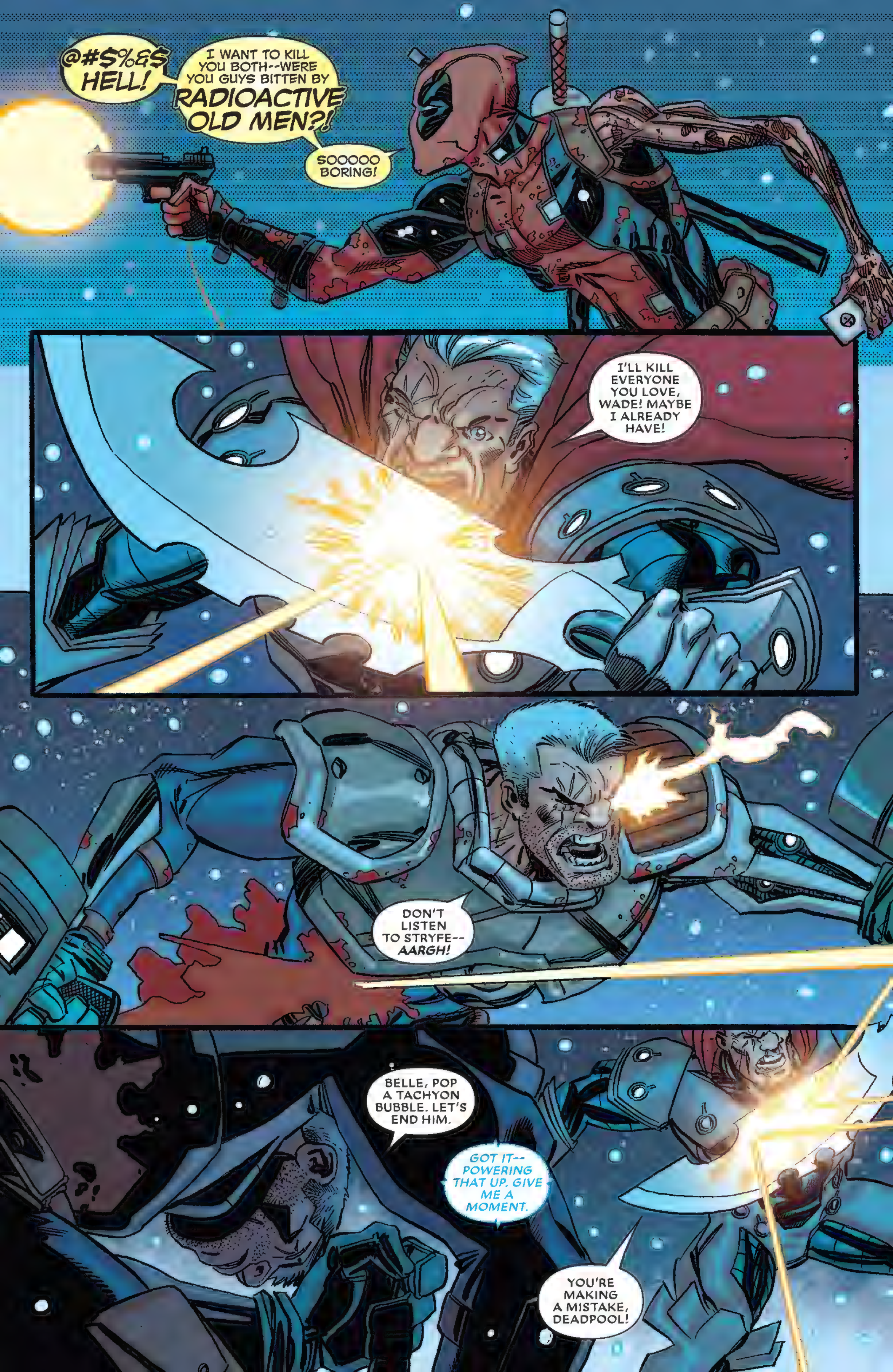

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS TO YOU-- BUT *START TALKING.*
UGH. I SHOULDA KNOWN SOMETHING WAS WRONG WENT ROGUE SMELLED LIKE OZONE, OLD GUY AND BEN-GAY.
TALK!
MADCAP HIT ME WITH A VIRUS--I ENDED UP GIVING IT TO ELLIE AND THE PRESTONS.
HE WAS OUT TO MAKE ME THE INSTRUMENT OF THEIR *DEATHS*.
I NEEDED HELP. I NEEDED A MIRACLE. I COULDN'T FIND YOU...I TURNED TO *STRYFE*.
IDIOT!
WHUDD
UGHN!

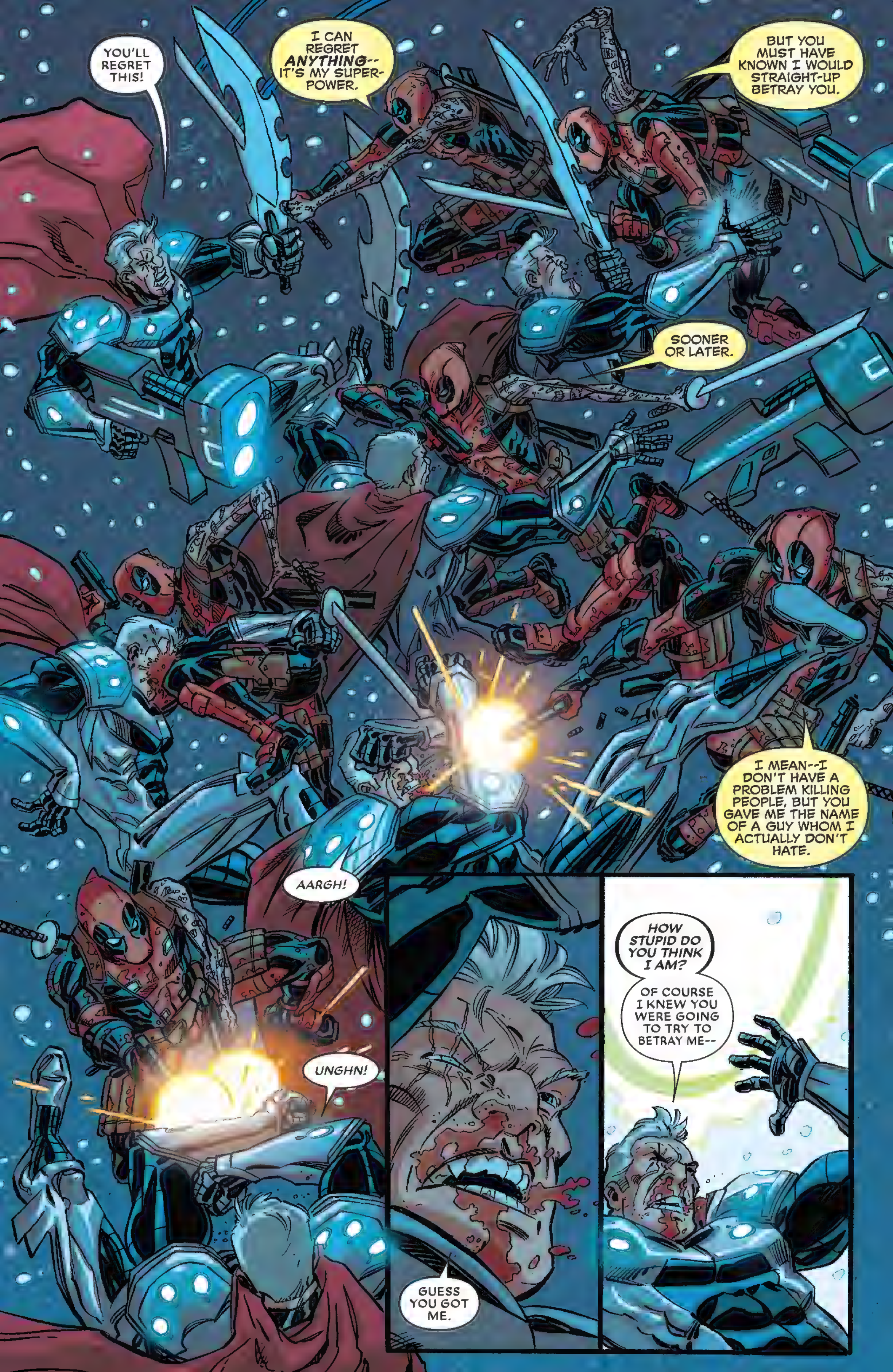

I'M STILL TEMPTED TO TOSS YOU INTO THE LAVA!
NOW THAT I HAVE THAT &$#% OUT OF MY SYSTEM-- I ASSUME STRYFE WANTED ME DEAD IN EXCHANGE FOR HIS HELP?
IT'S WORSE THAN THAT...
...STRYFE SAVED FOUR LIVES FOR ME--HE WANTS FOUR LIVES TAKEN FOR HIM. YOU'RE THE *FIRST*.
DAMMIT.
I'M SUPPOSED TO LEAVE A MESSAGE AFTER I'VE CUT OUT YOUR HEART.
I GOT BAD NEWS FOR MY $#%&$# CLONE-- *THAT AIN'T HAPPENIN'.*
SO-- NOW WHAT, CABLE?
WE TAKE THE FIGHT TO STRYFE.
DID YOU PHYSICALLY MEET HIM DURING ANY PART OF THIS?
LAST CHRISTMAS. HE RETURNED FROM THE FUTURE AND GAVE ME THE CURE FOR THE BIOWEAPON, BUT--
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT--WE'LL HIT HIM AFTER HE MAKES THE HANDOFF.

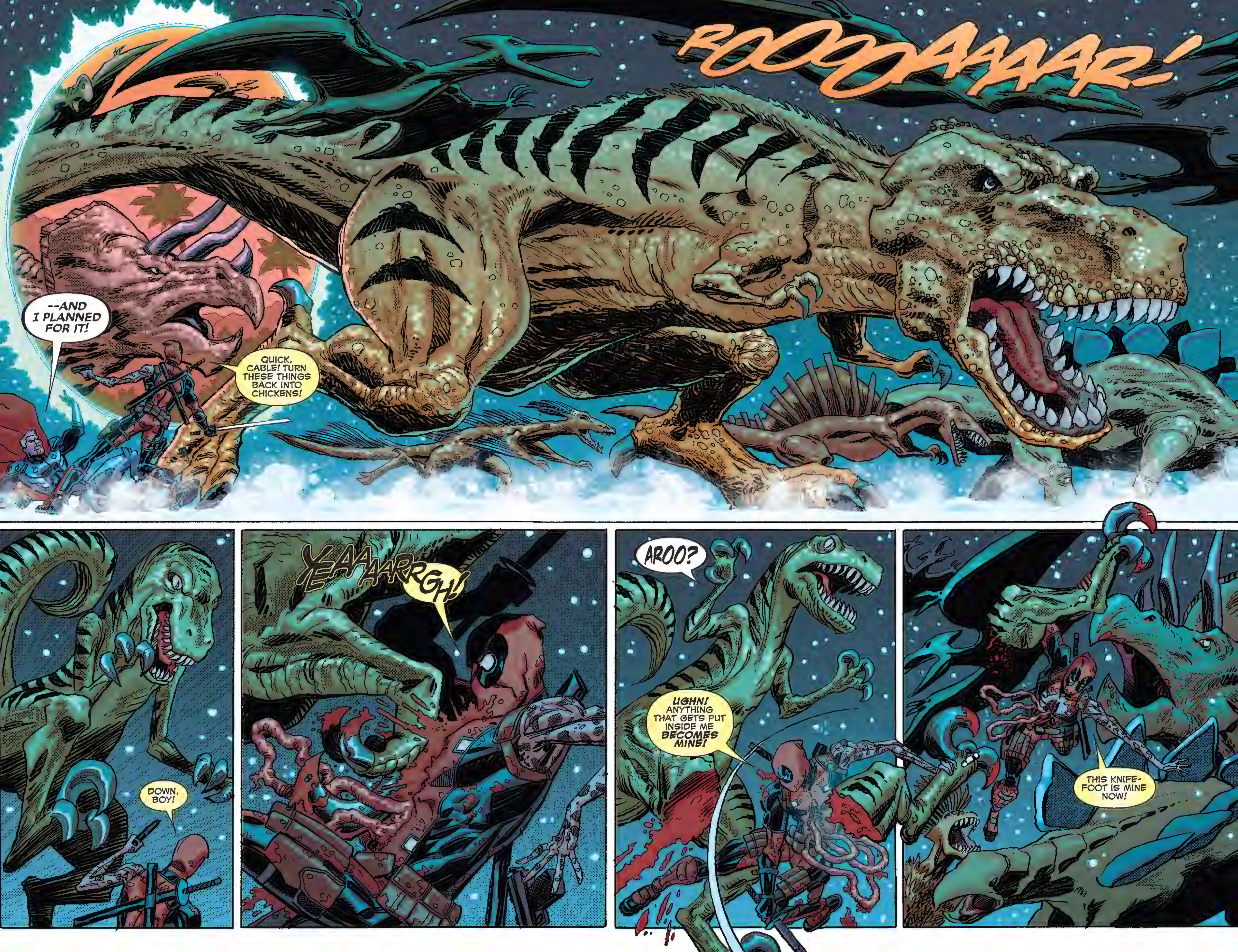

LAST CHRISTMAS...
THIS IS THE CURE FOR THE BIOWEAPON THAT MADCAP USED ON YOUR FAMILY.
I DON'T LIKE TAKING MURDER GIGS ON A LAY-AWAY PLAN.
WHO DO YOU WANT DEAD?
IT COULDN'T POSSIBLY MATTER. WHAT OTHER WAY DO YOU HAVE TO SAVE THEM?
I KNOW I WAS A LAST RESORT.
JUST REMEMBER IT WAS *STRYFE* WHO WAS THERE FOR YOU.
WHERE WAS CABLE?

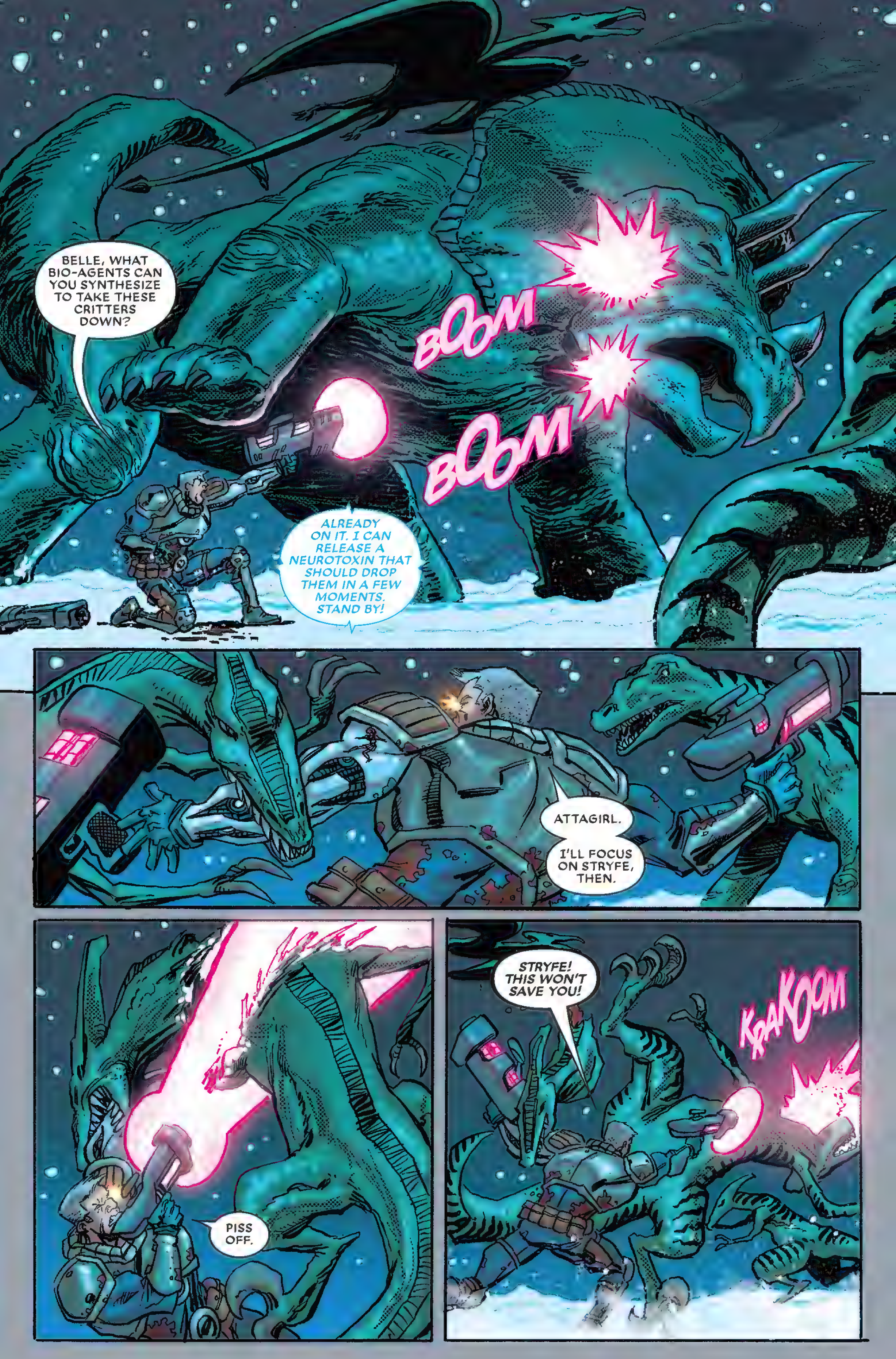

I'M RIGHT HERE, STRYFE!
WHUD
UGNN!
THE LAST THING YOU'RE GONNA FEEL ARE MY HANDS ON YOUR THROAT.
JEEZ, GET A ROOM.
AH!
LISTEN CAREFULLY, DEADPOOL: IF YOU DON'T HELP ME KILL CABLE RIGHT NOW, *EVERYONE* YOU CARE ABOUT WILL DIE PAINFULLY.
OR I CAN ROLL WITH CABLE AND WE CAN PUNCH TEN SHADES OF &$#% OUTTA YOU.
WHAT IF--
--YOU *LOSE?*

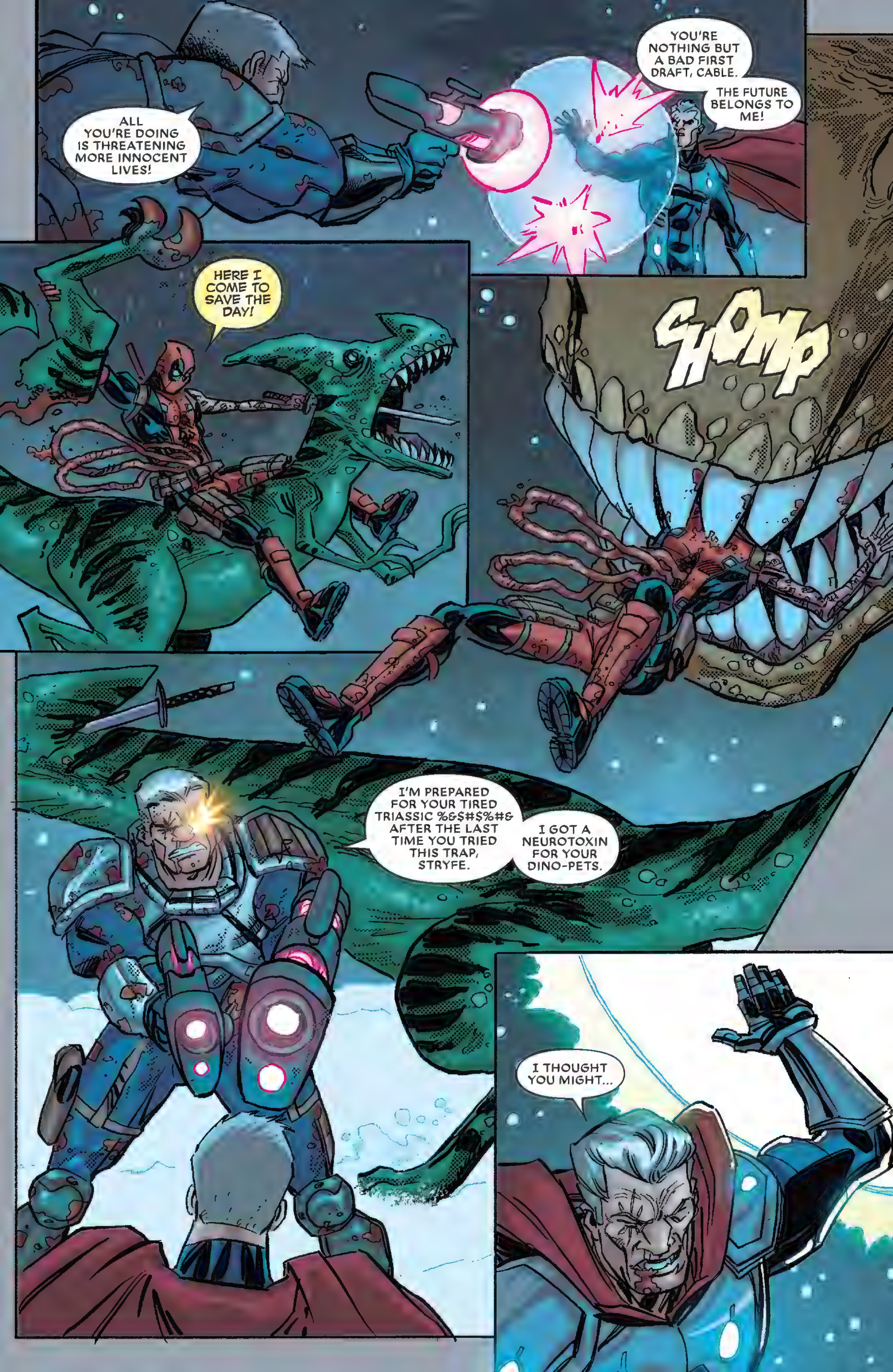

WHAT'RE YOU THINKING?
THAT YOU'RE BOTH **OVER-COMPENSATING** FOR SOMETHING. AND MAYBE THAT IN TALKING ABOUT IT HERE IN THE OPEN, YOU WOULD BOTH REALIZE YOUR **SMALL** PROBLEM IS--
SHUT UP, WADE.
YEP. I WAS RIGHT. OVERCOMPENSATION IT IS.

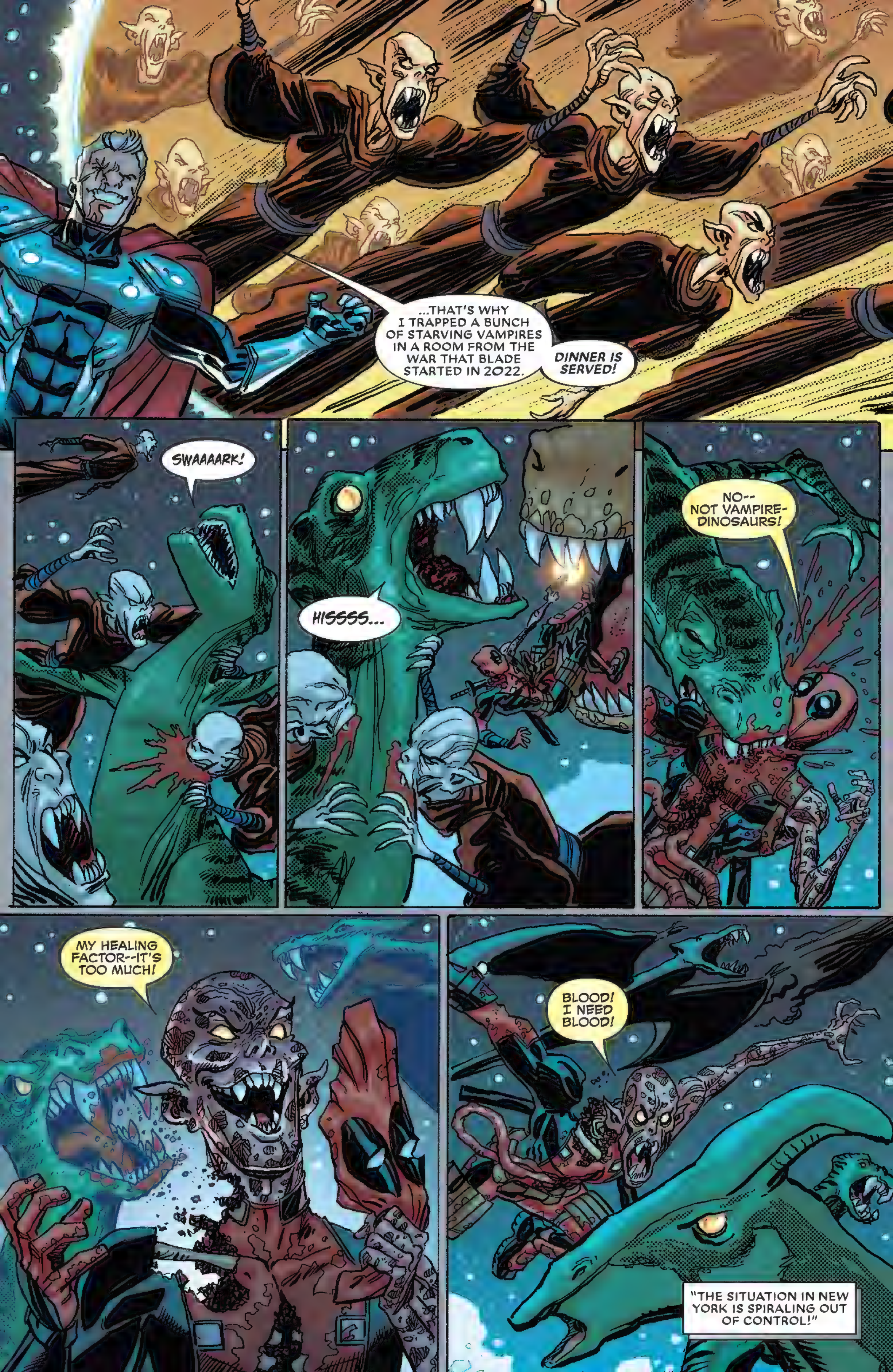

@#$%&$ HELL!
I WANT TO KILL YOU BOTH--WERE YOU GUYS BITTEN BY RADIOACTIVE OLD MEN?!
SOOOOO BORING!
I'LL KILL EVERYONE YOU LOVE, WADE! MAYBE I ALREADY HAVE!
DON'T LISTEN TO STRYFE-- AARGH!
BELLE, POP A TACHYON BUBBLE. LET'S END HIM.
GOT IT-- POWERING THAT UP. GIVE ME A MOMENT.
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, DEADPOOL!

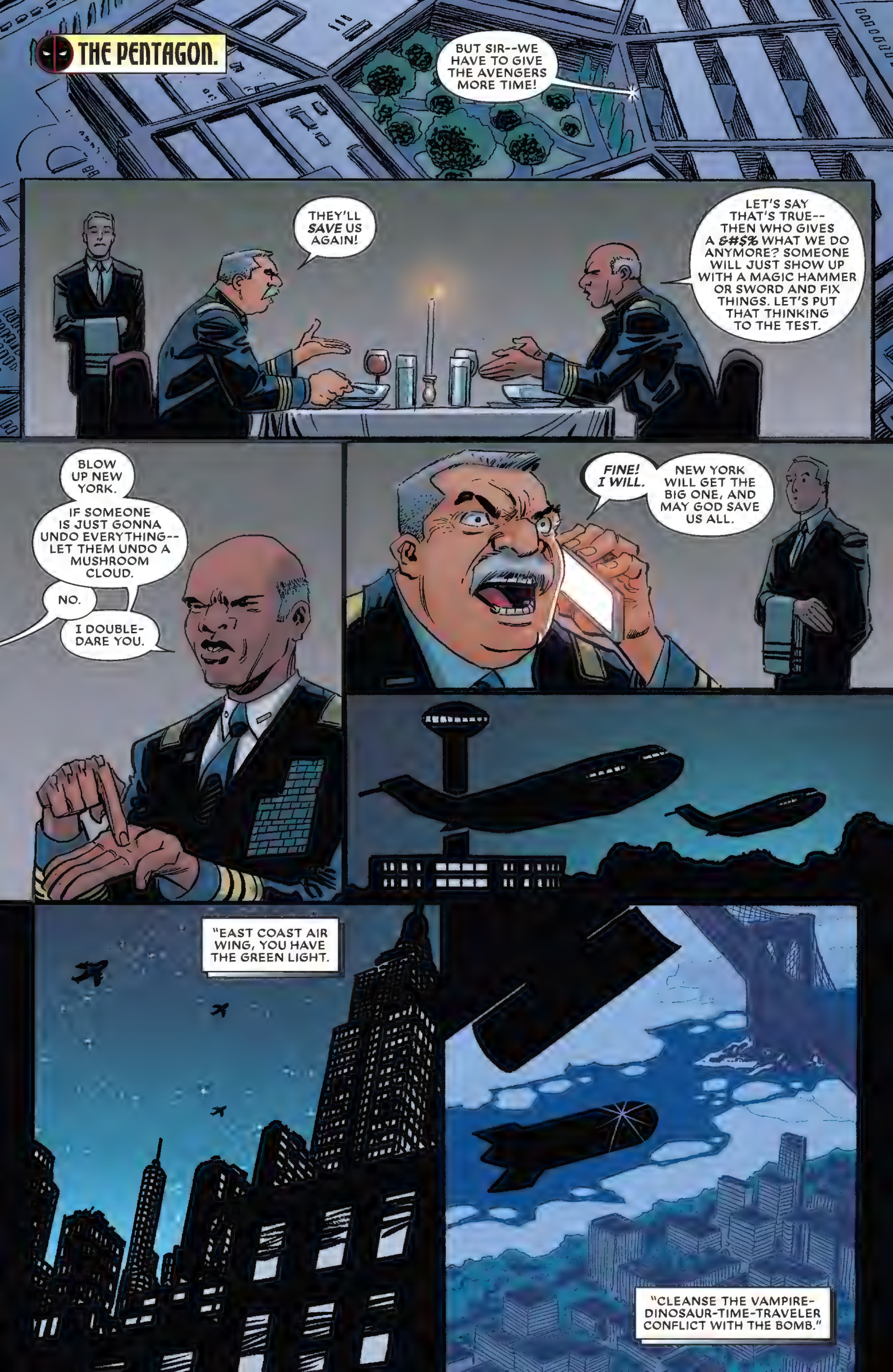

YOU'LL REGRET THIS!
I CAN REGRET *ANYTHING*-- IT'S MY SUPER-POWER.
BUT YOU MUST HAVE KNOWN I WOULD STRAIGHT-UP BETRAY YOU.
SOONER OR LATER.
I MEAN--I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM KILLING PEOPLE, BUT YOU GAVE ME THE NAME OF A GUY WHOM I ACTUALLY DON'T HATE.
AARGH!
UNGHN!
GUESS YOU GOT ME.
HOW STUPID DO YOU THINK I AM?
OF COURSE I KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO TRY TO BETRAY ME--

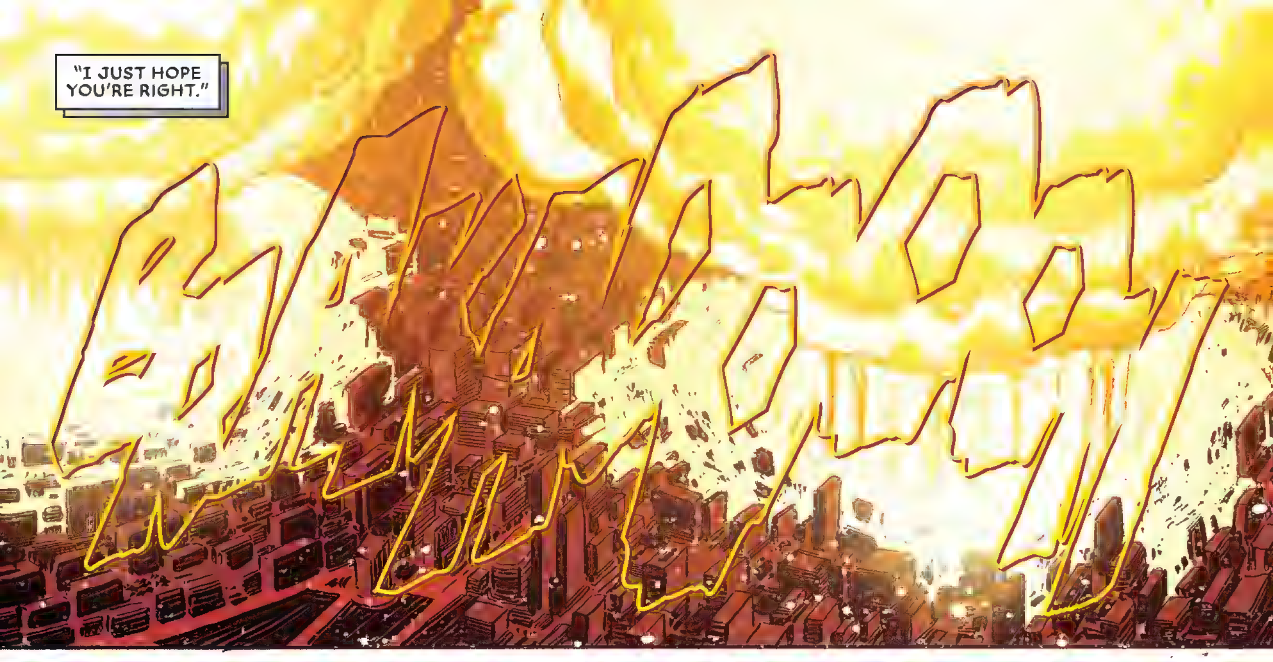

--AND I PLANNED FOR IT!
QUICK, CABLE! TURN THESE THINGS BACK INTO CHICKENS!
ROOOOAAAAR!
DOWN, BOY!
YEAAAARRGH!
AROO?
UGHN! ANYTHING THAT GETS PUT INSIDE ME *BECOMES MINE!*
THIS KNIFE-FOOT IS MINE NOW!

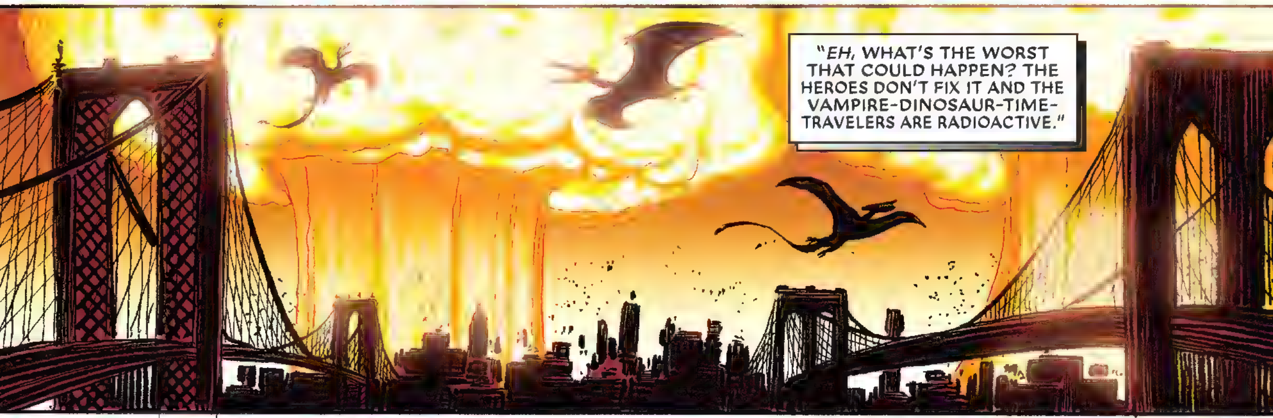

BELLE, WHAT BIO-AGENTS CAN YOU SYNTHESIZE TO TAKE THESE CRITTERS DOWN?
BOOM
BOOM
ALREADY ON IT. I CAN RELEASE A NEUROTOXIN THAT SHOULD DROP THEM IN A FEW MOMENTS. STAND BY!
ATTAGIRL.
I'LL FOCUS ON STRYFE, THEN.
PISS OFF.
STRYFE! THIS WON'T SAVE YOU!
KRAKOOM

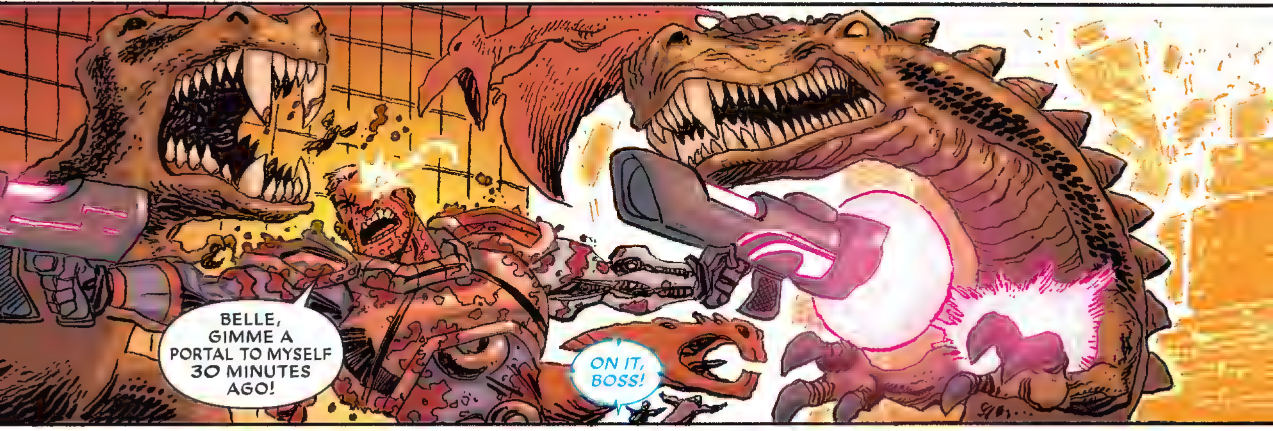

ALL YOU'RE DOING IS THREATENING MORE INNOCENT LIVES!
YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A BAD FIRST DRAFT, CABLE.
THE FUTURE BELONGS TO ME!
HERE I COME TO SAVE THE DAY!
CHOMP
I'M PREPARED FOR YOUR TIRED TRIASSIC %&$#$%#& AFTER THE LAST TIME YOU TRIED THIS TRAP, STRYFE.
I GOT A NEUROTOXIN FOR YOUR DINO-PETS.
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT...

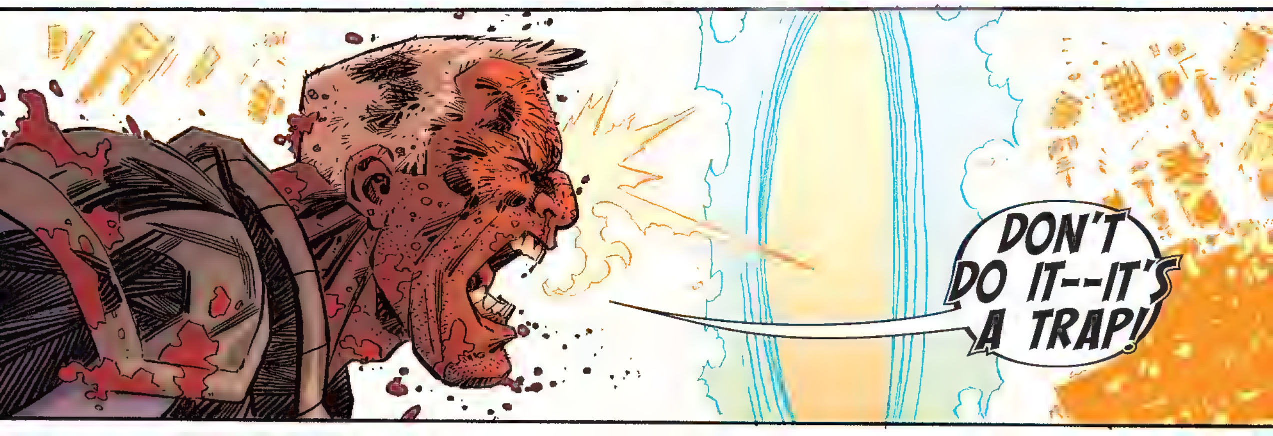

...THAT'S WHY I TRAPPED A BUNCH OF STARVING VAMPIRES IN A ROOM FROM THE WAR THAT BLADE STARTED IN 2022.
DINNER IS SERVED!
SWAAAARK!
HISSSS...
NO-- NOT VAMPIRE-DINOSAURS!
MY HEALING FACTOR--IT'S TOO MUCH!
BLOOD! I NEED BLOOD!
"THE SITUATION IN NEW YORK IS SPIRALING OUT OF CONTROL!"

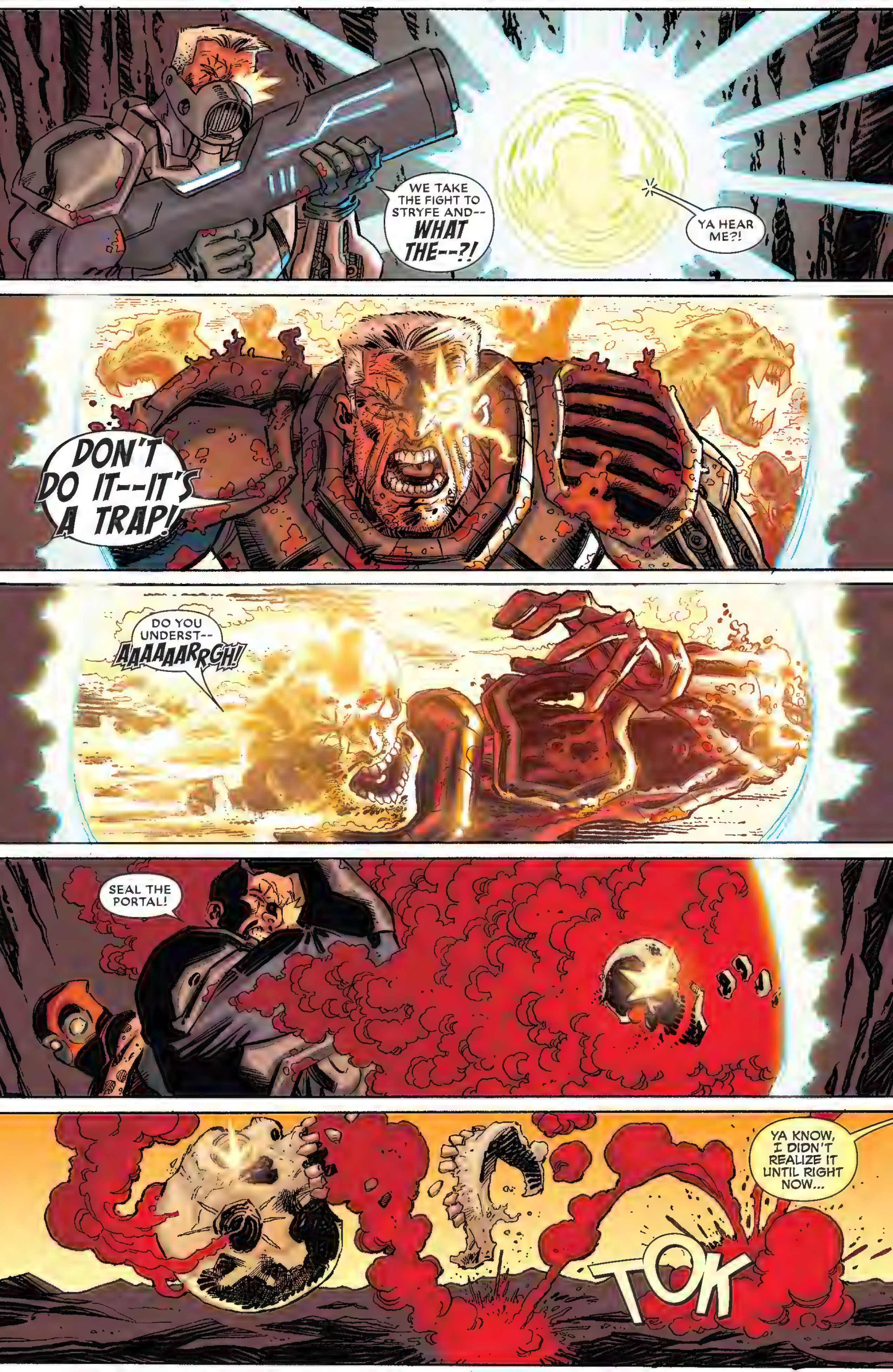

THE PENTAGON.
BUT SIR--WE HAVE TO GIVE THE AVENGERS MORE TIME!
THEY'LL *SAVE* US AGAIN!
LET'S SAY THAT'S TRUE-- THEN WHO GIVES A *&#$%* WHAT WE DO ANYMORE? SOMEONE WILL JUST SHOW UP WITH A MAGIC HAMMER OR SWORD AND FIX THINGS. LET'S PUT THAT THINKING TO THE TEST.
BLOW UP NEW YORK.
IF SOMEONE IS JUST GONNA UNDO EVERYTHING-- LET THEM UNDO A MUSHROOM CLOUD.
NO.
I DOUBLE-DARE YOU.
FINE! I WILL.
NEW YORK WILL GET THE BIG ONE, AND MAY GOD SAVE US ALL.
"EAST COAST AIR WING, YOU HAVE THE GREEN LIGHT.
"CLEANSE THE VAMPIRE-DINOSAUR-TIME-TRAVELER CONFLICT WITH THE BOMB."

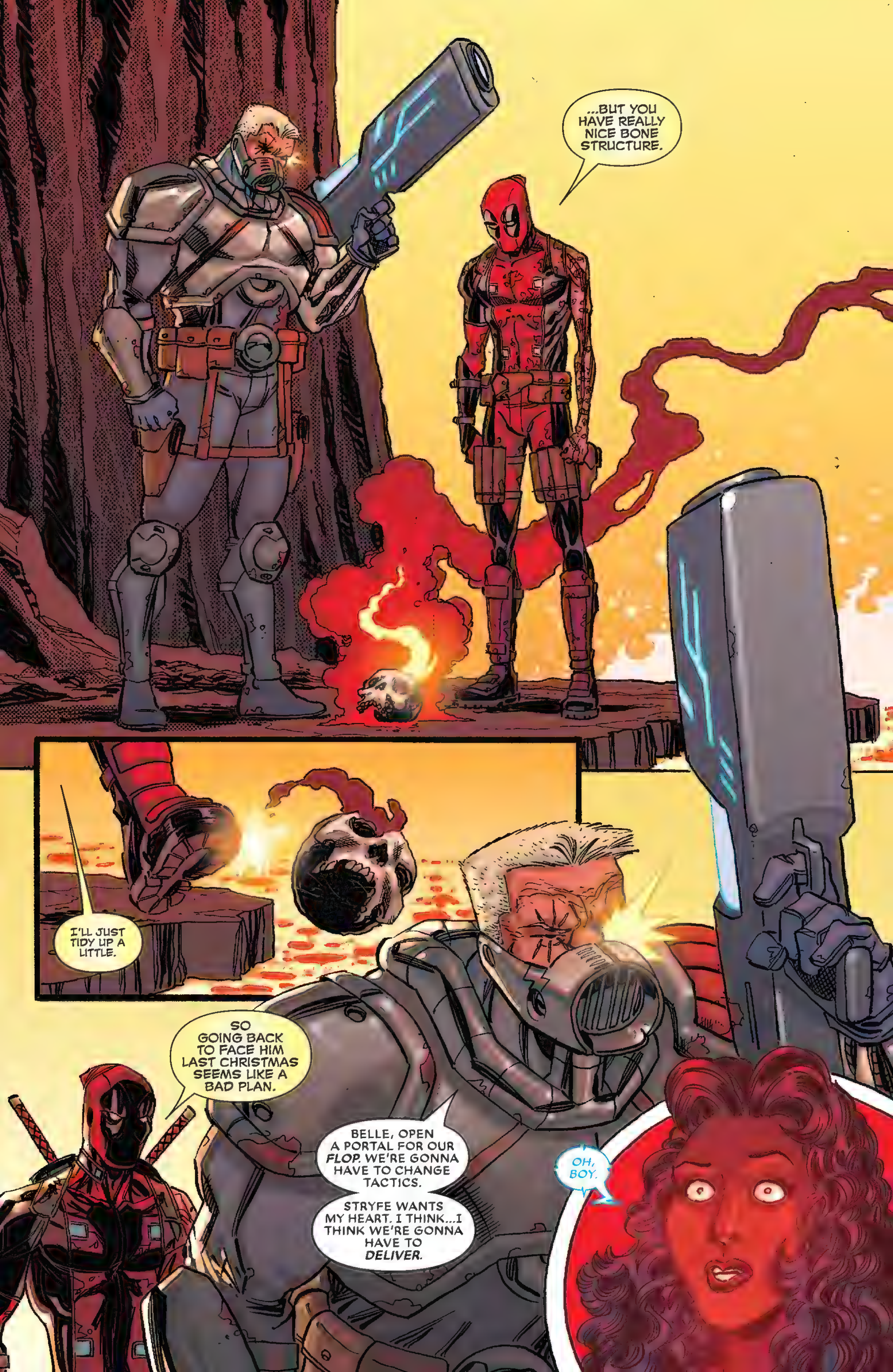

"I JUST HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT."


"*EH,* WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN? THE HEROES DON'T FIX IT AND THE VAMPIRE-DINOSAUR-TIME-TRAVELERS ARE RADIOACTIVE."


BELLE, GIMME A PORTAL TO MYSELF 30 MINUTES AGO!
ON IT, BOSS!

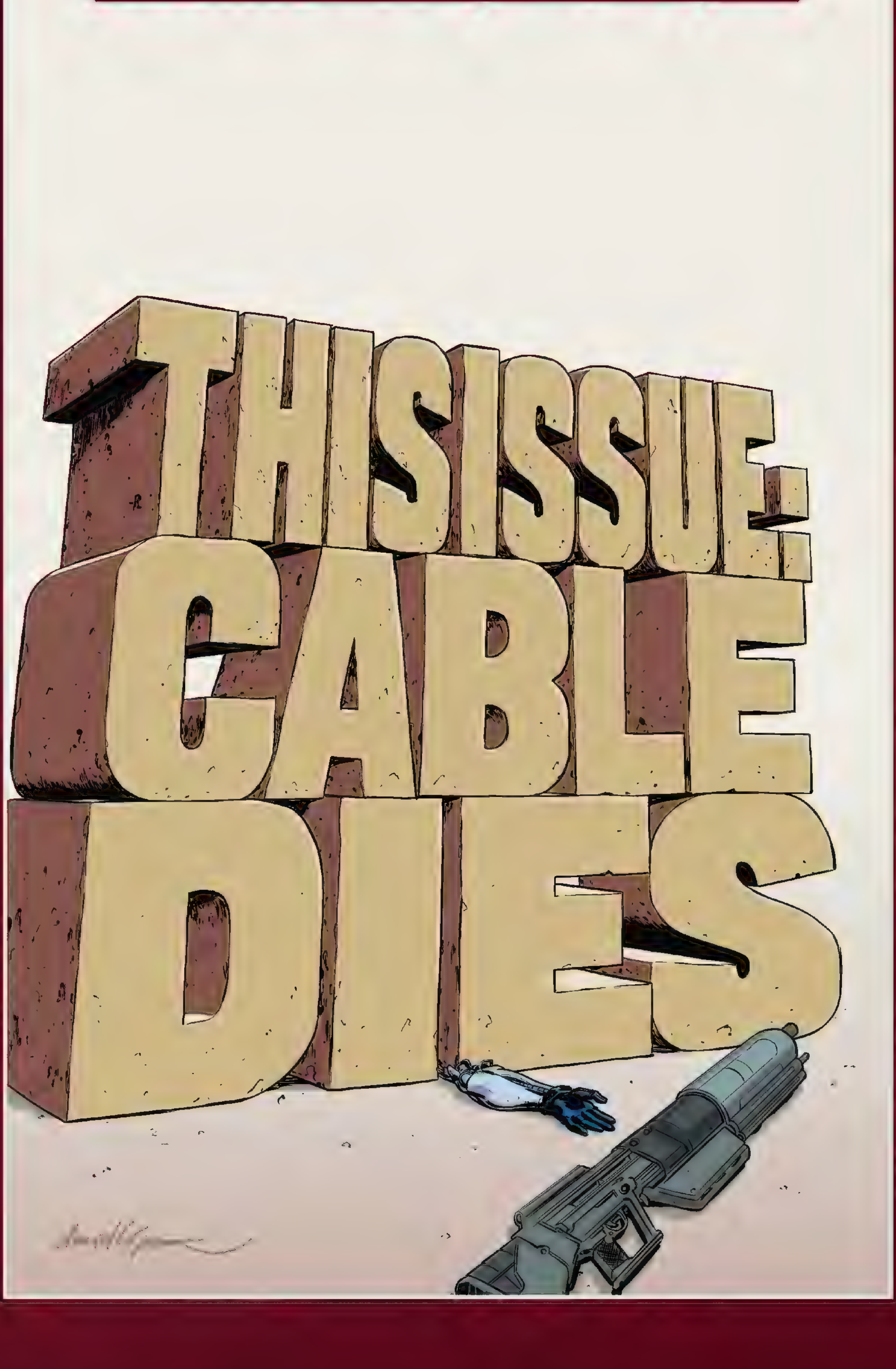

DON'T DO IT--IT'S A TRAP!

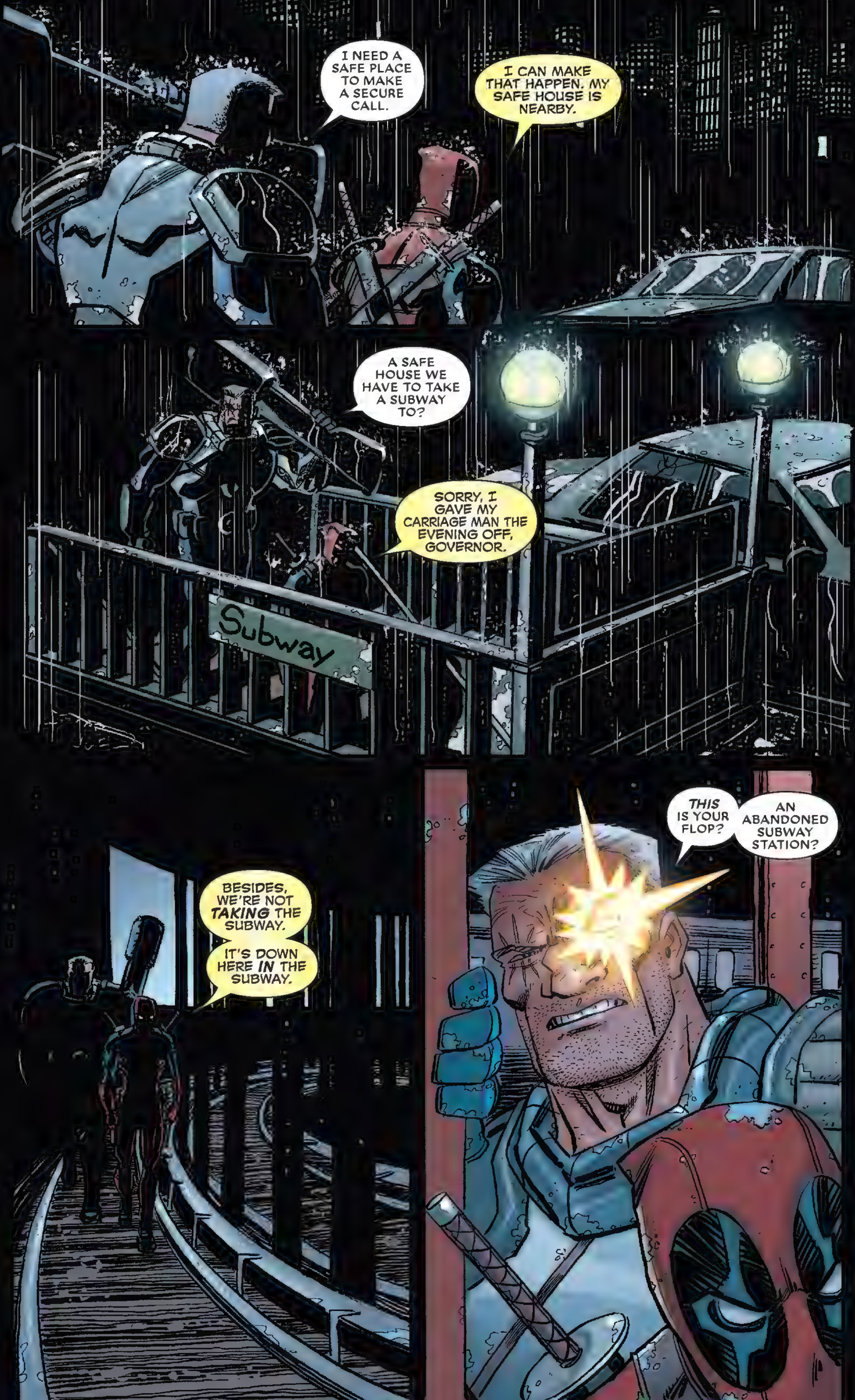

WE TAKE THE FIGHT TO STRYFE AND-- WHAT THE--?!
YA HEAR ME?!
DON'T DO IT--IT'S A TRAP!
DO YOU UNDERST-- AAAAAARRGH!
SEAL THE PORTAL!
YA KNOW, I DIDN'T REALIZE IT UNTIL RIGHT NOW...
TOK

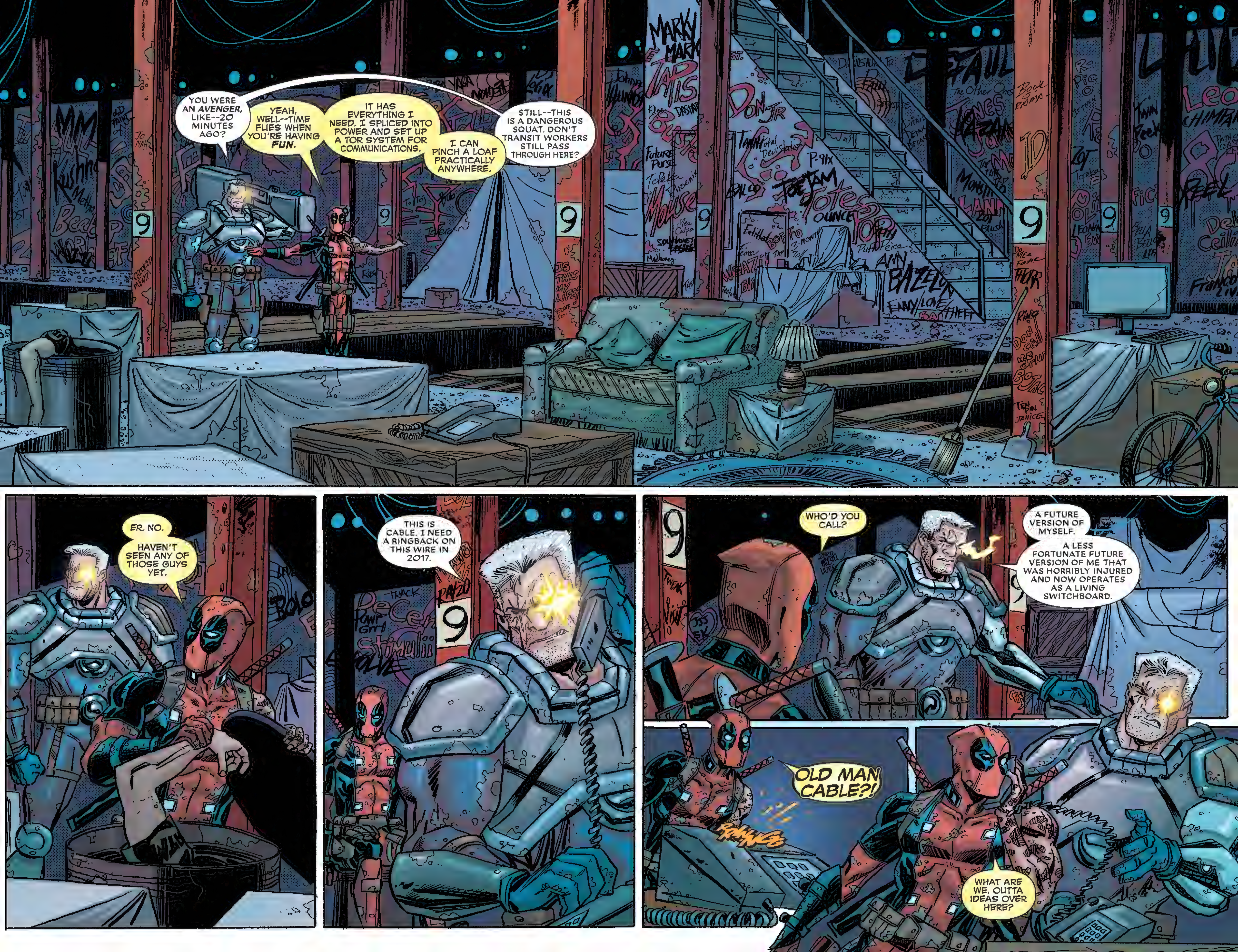

...BUT YOU HAVE REALLY NICE BONE STRUCTURE.
I'LL JUST TIDY UP A LITTLE.
SO GOING BACK TO FACE HIM LAST CHRISTMAS SEEMS LIKE A BAD PLAN.
BELLE, OPEN A PORTAL FOR OUR *FLOP.* WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO CHANGE TACTICS.
STRYFE WANTS MY HEART. I THINK...I THINK WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO *DELIVER.*
OH, BOY.

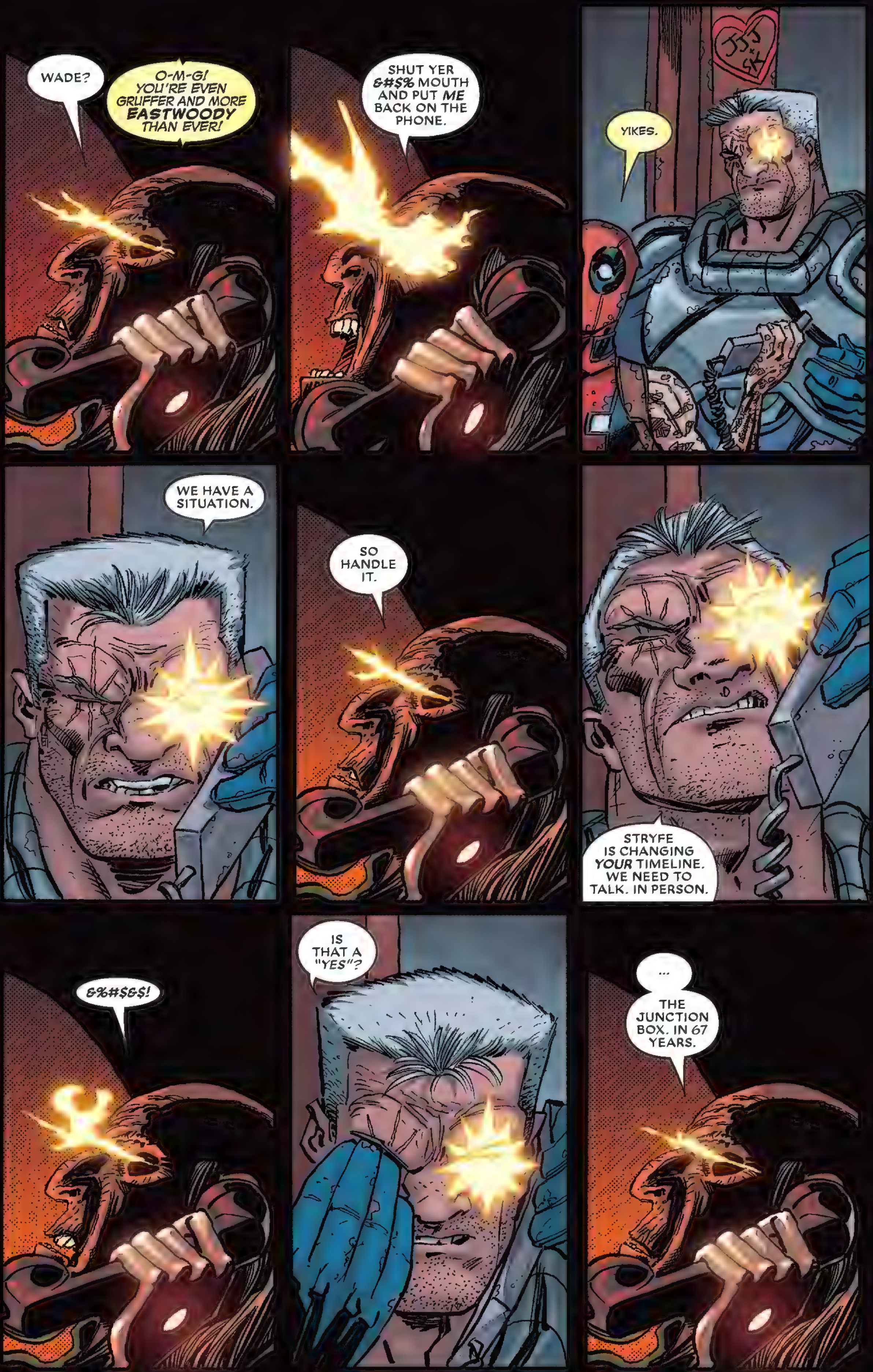
#290 PHOENIX VARIANT BY R.B. SILVA & NOLAN WOODARD

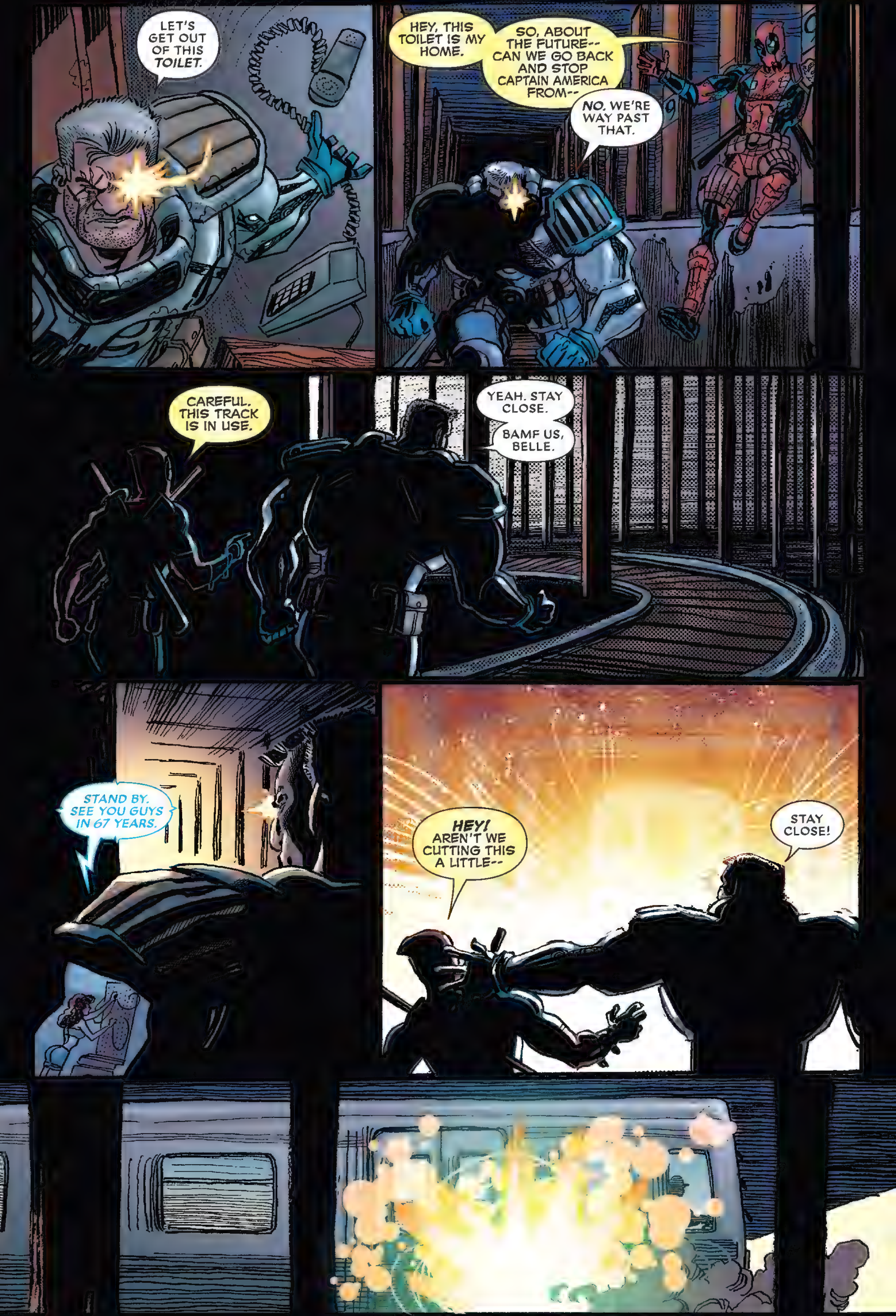
290 – Part Four: "God's Light Be Upon Thy Face"

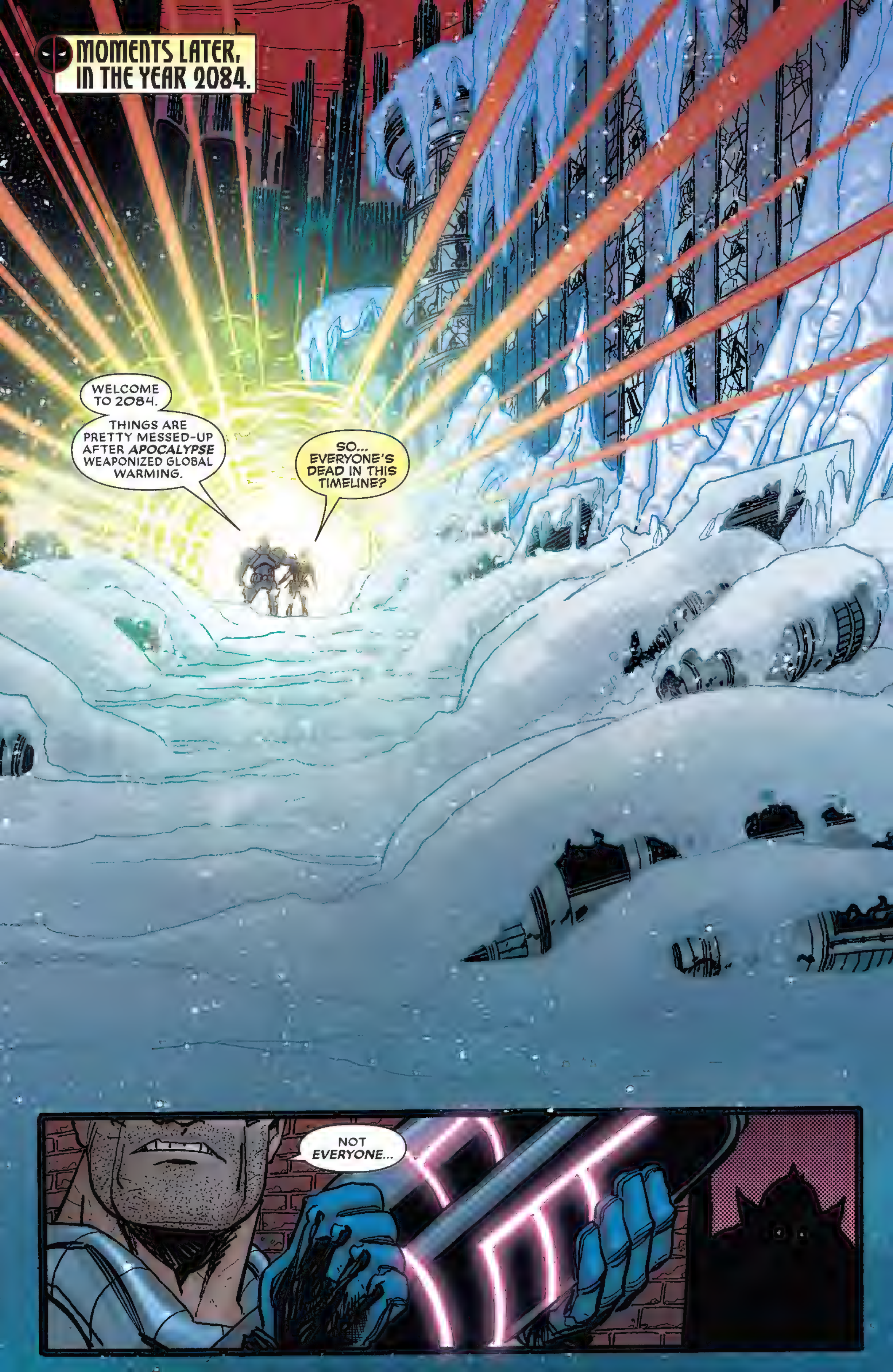

THISSUE:
CABLE
DIES

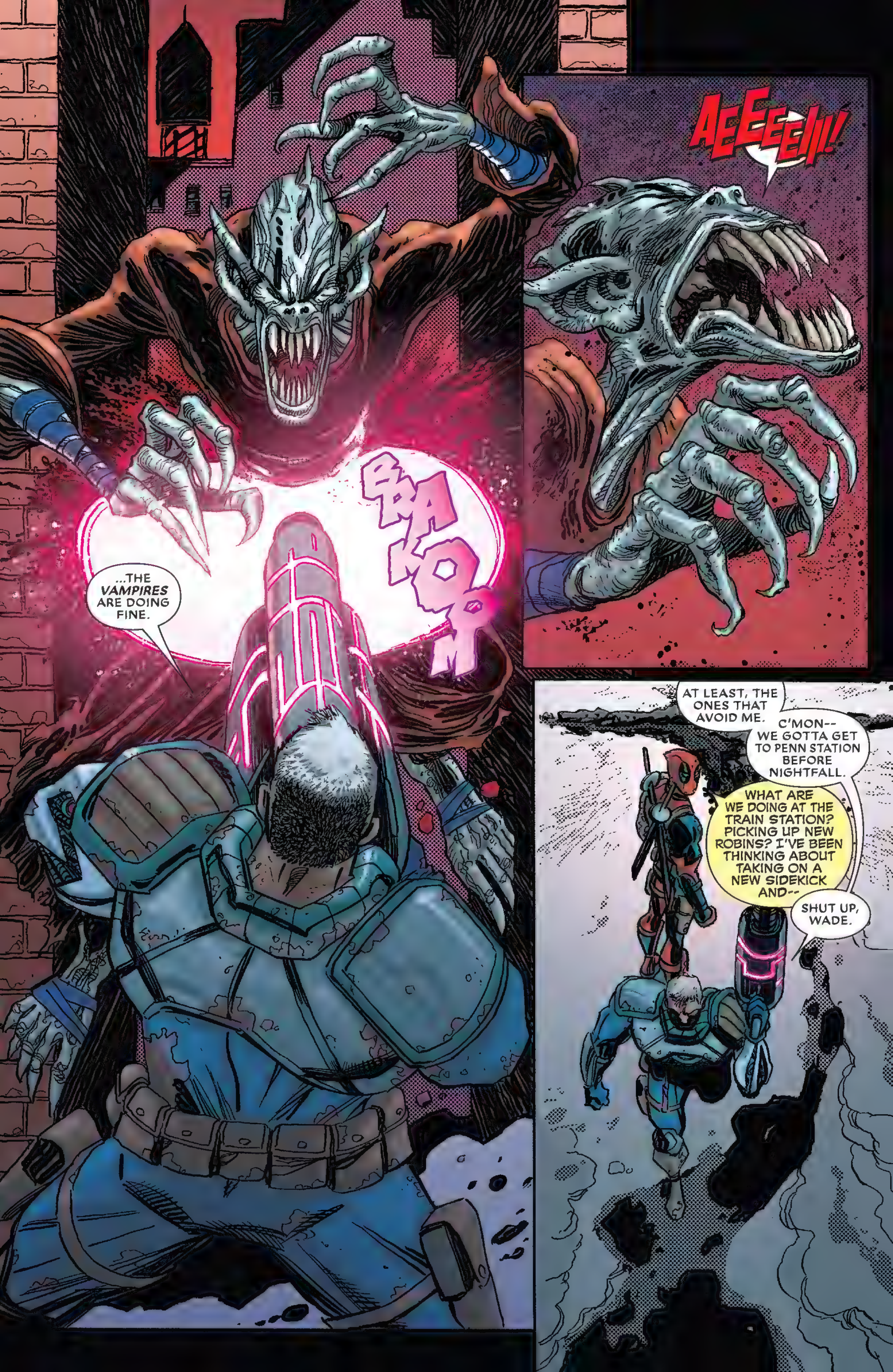

I NEED A SAFE PLACE TO MAKE A SECURE CALL.
I CAN MAKE THAT HAPPEN. MY SAFE HOUSE IS NEARBY.
A SAFE HOUSE WE HAVE TO TAKE A SUBWAY TO?
SORRY, I GAVE MY CARRIAGE MAN THE EVENING OFF, GOVERNOR.
Subway
BESIDES, WE'RE NOT *TAKING* THE SUBWAY.
IT'S DOWN HERE *IN* THE SUBWAY.
THIS IS YOUR FLOP?
AN ABANDONED SUBWAY STATION?

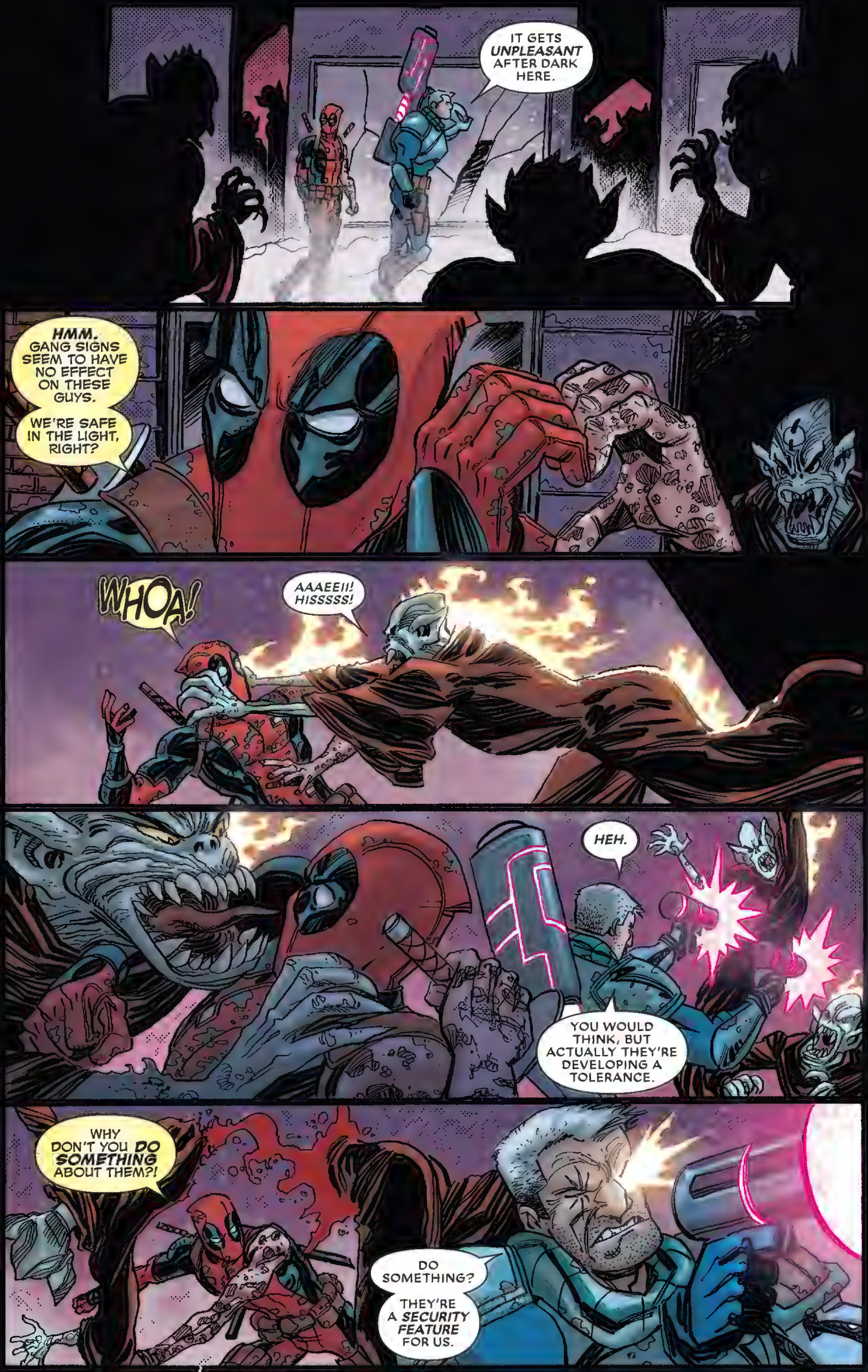

YOU WERE AN *AVENGER*, LIKE--20 MINUTES AGO?
YEAH, WELL--TIME FLIES WHEN YOU'RE HAVING *FUN*.
IT HAS EVERYTHING I NEED. I SPLICED INTO POWER AND SET UP A TOR SYSTEM FOR COMMUNICATIONS.
I CAN PINCH A LOAF PRACTICALLY ANYWHERE.
STILL--THIS IS A DANGEROUS SQUAT. DON'T TRANSIT WORKERS STILL PASS THROUGH HERE?
ER. NO.
HAVEN'T SEEN ANY OF THOSE GUYS YET.
THIS IS CABLE. I NEED A RINGBACK ON THIS WIRE IN 2017.
WHO'D YOU CALL?
A FUTURE VERSION OF MYSELF.
A LESS FORTUNATE FUTURE VERSION OF ME THAT WAS HORRIBLY INJURED AND NOW OPERATES AS A LIVING SWITCHBOARD.
OLD MAN CABLE?!
WHAT ARE WE, OUTTA IDEAS OVER HERE?

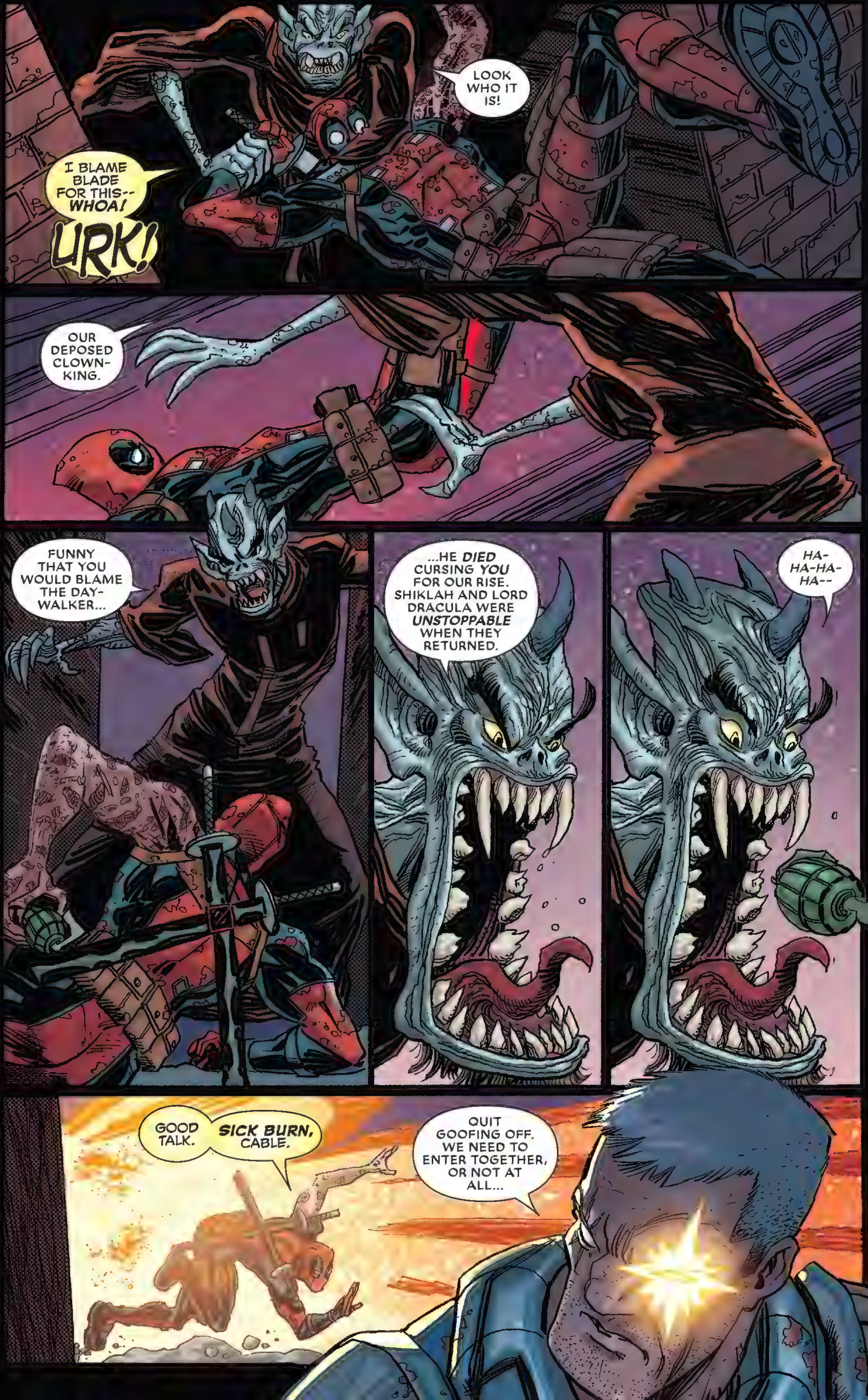

WADE?
O-M-G! YOU'RE EVEN GRUFFER AND MORE EASTWOODY THAN EVER!
SHUT YER &#$% MOUTH AND PUT ME BACK ON THE PHONE.
YIKES.
WE HAVE A SITUATION.
SO HANDLE IT.
STRYFE IS CHANGING YOUR TIMELINE. WE NEED TO TALK. IN PERSON.
&%#$&$!
IS THAT A "YES"?
...
THE JUNCTION BOX. IN 67 YEARS.

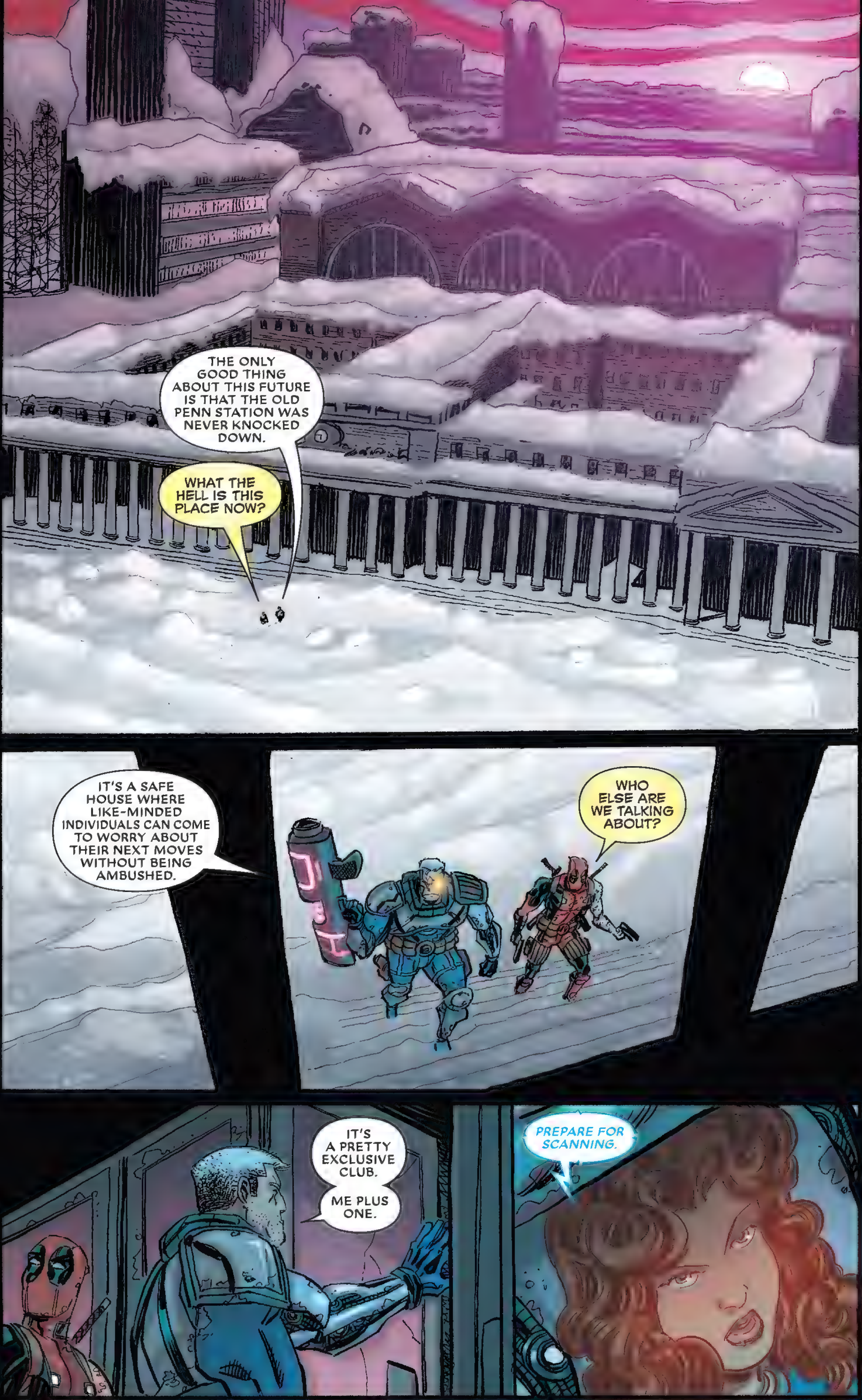

LET'S GET OUT OF THIS *TOILET.*
HEY, THIS TOILET IS MY HOME.
SO, ABOUT THE FUTURE-- CAN WE GO BACK AND STOP CAPTAIN AMERICA FROM--
NO. WE'RE WAY PAST THAT.
CAREFUL. THIS TRACK IS IN USE.
YEAH. STAY CLOSE.
BAMF US, BELLE.
STAND BY. SEE YOU GUYS IN 67 YEARS.
HEY! AREN'T WE CUTTING THIS A LITTLE--
STAY CLOSE!

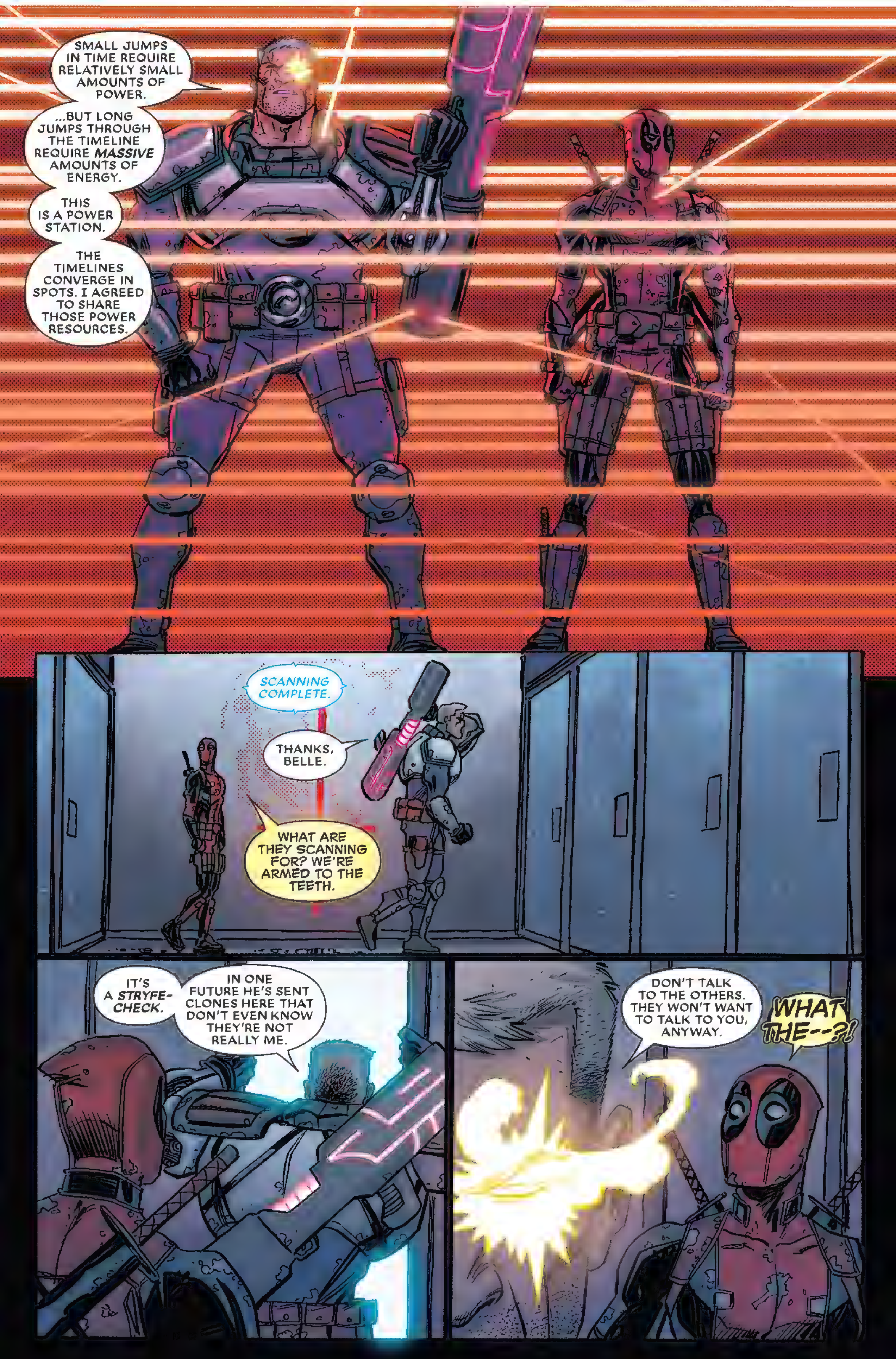

MOMENTS LATER, IN THE YEAR 2084.
WELCOME TO 2084.
THINGS ARE PRETTY MESSED-UP AFTER *APOCALYPSE* WEAPONIZED GLOBAL WARMING.
SO... EVERYONE'S DEAD IN THIS TIMELINE?
NOT *EVERYONE*...

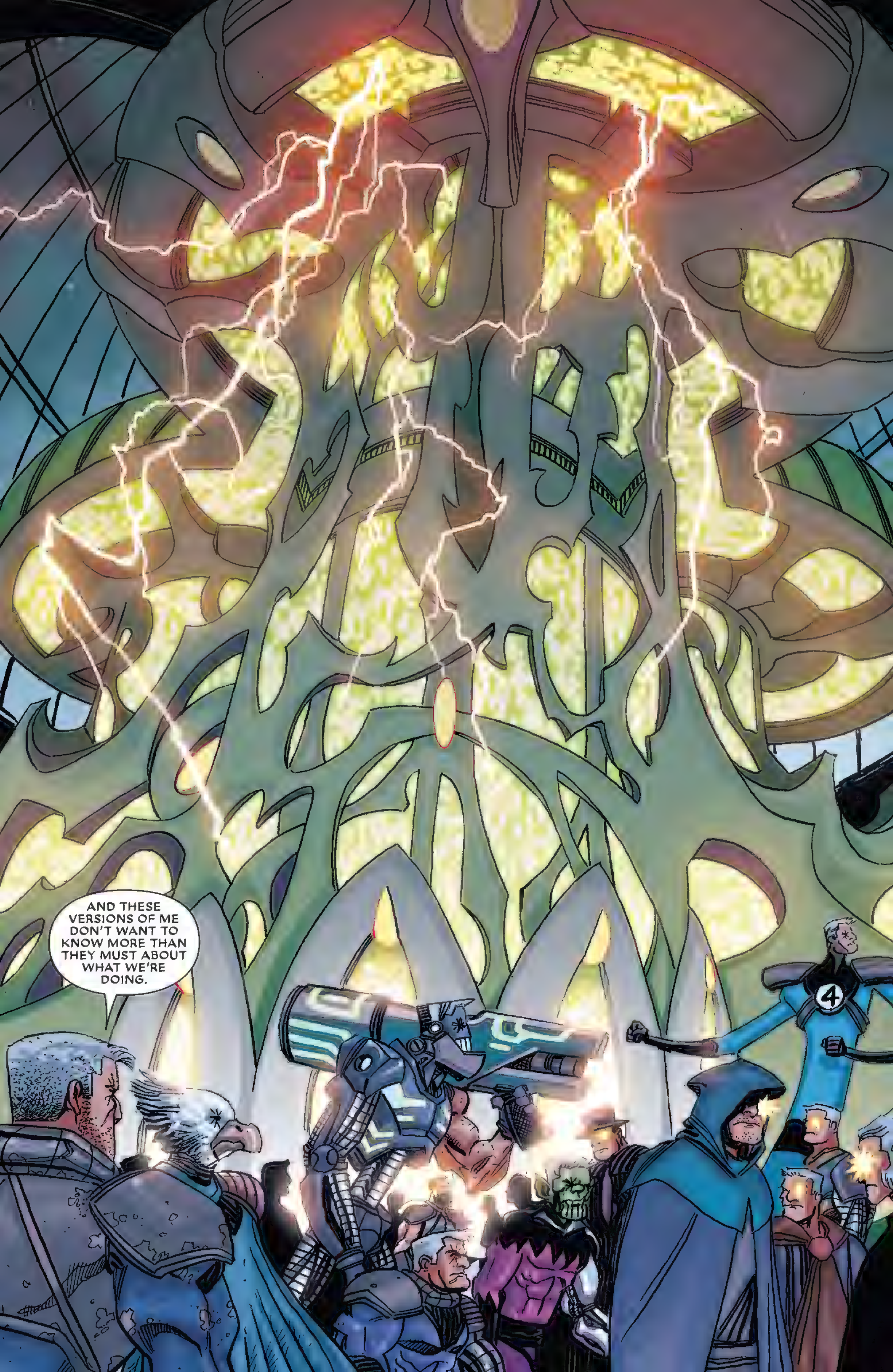

BRAKOOM
...THE *VAMPIRES* ARE DOING FINE.
AEEEEII!
AT LEAST, THE ONES THAT AVOID ME.
C'MON-- WE GOTTA GET TO PENN STATION BEFORE NIGHTFALL.
WHAT ARE WE DOING AT THE TRAIN STATION? PICKING UP NEW ROBINS? I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT TAKING ON A NEW SIDEKICK AND--
SHUT UP, WADE.

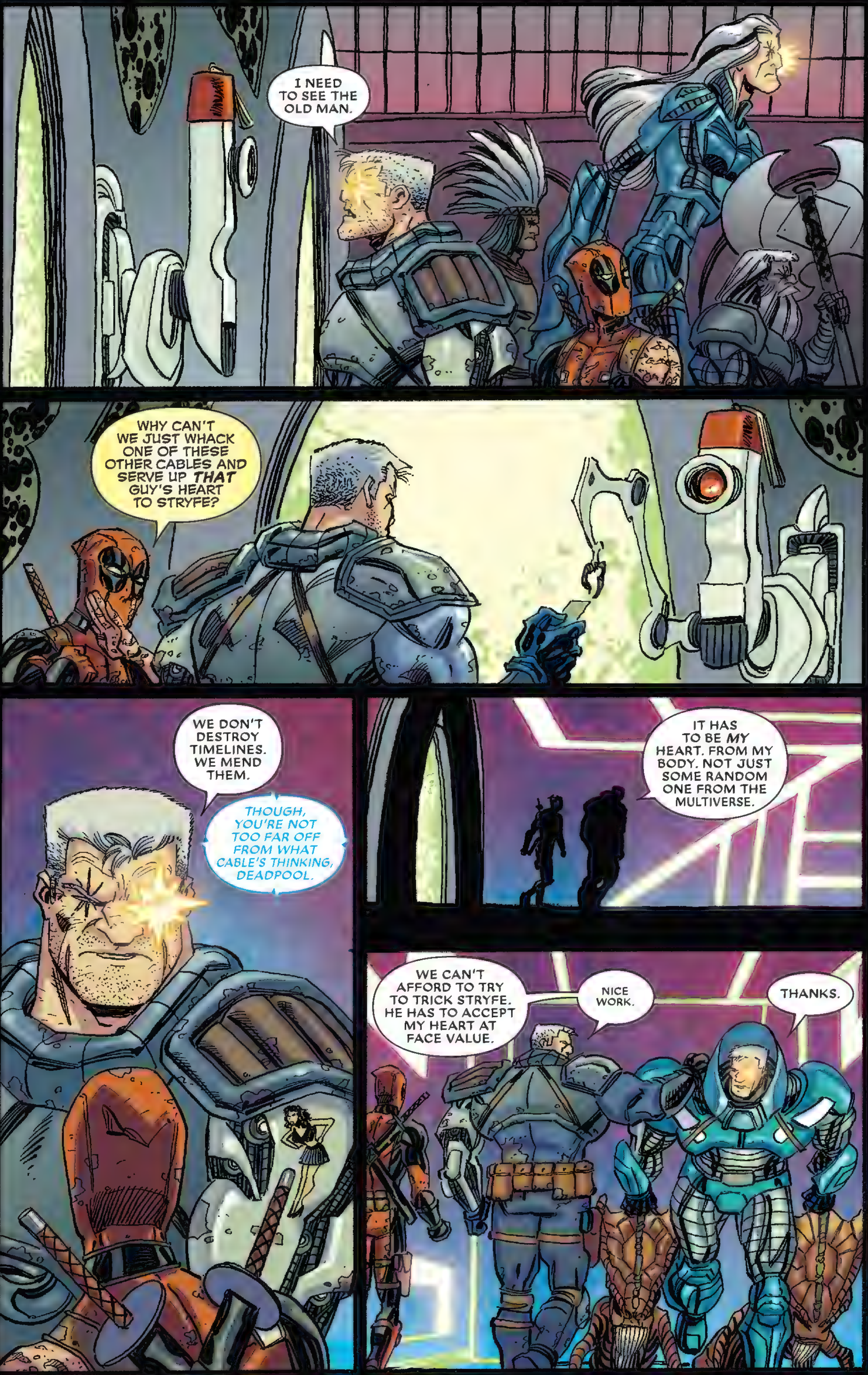

IT GETS *UNPLEASANT* AFTER DARK HERE.
HMM. GANG SIGNS SEEM TO HAVE NO EFFECT ON THESE GUYS.
WE'RE SAFE IN THE LIGHT, RIGHT?
WHOA!
AAAEEII! HISSSSS!
HEH.
YOU WOULD THINK, BUT ACTUALLY THEY'RE DEVELOPING A TOLERANCE.
WHY DON'T YOU ***DO SOMETHING*** ABOUT THEM?!
DO SOMETHING?
THEY'RE A ***SECURITY FEATURE*** FOR US.

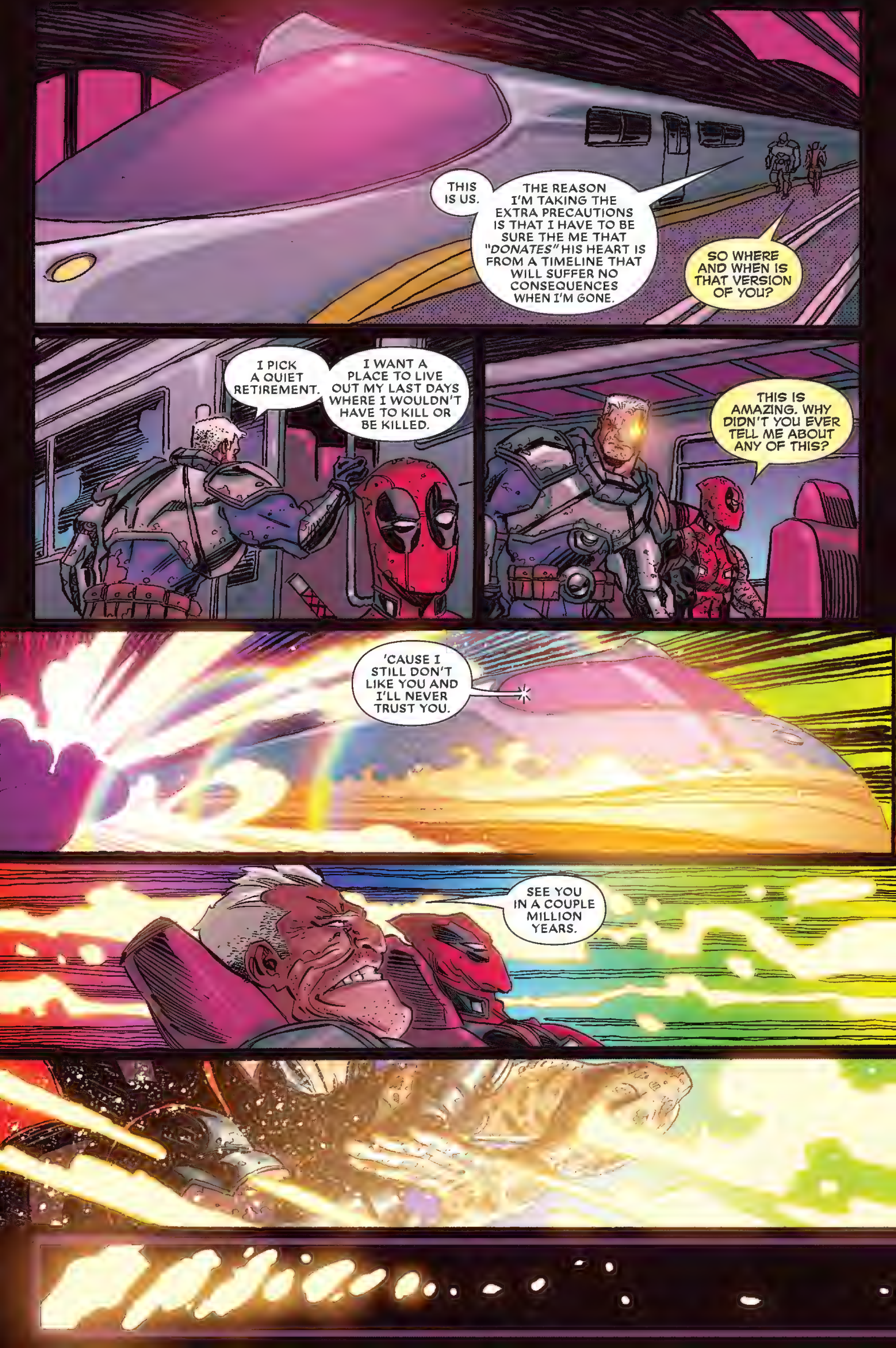

LOOK WHO IT IS!
I BLAME BLADE FOR THIS-- WHOA!
URK!
OUR DEPOSED CLOWN-KING.
FUNNY THAT YOU WOULD BLAME THE DAY-WALKER...
...HE DIED CURSING YOU FOR OUR RISE. SHIKLAH AND LORD DRACULA WERE UNSTOPPABLE WHEN THEY RETURNED.
HA-HA-HA-HA--
GOOD TALK.
SICK BURN, CABLE.
QUIT GOOFING OFF. WE NEED TO ENTER TOGETHER, OR NOT AT ALL...

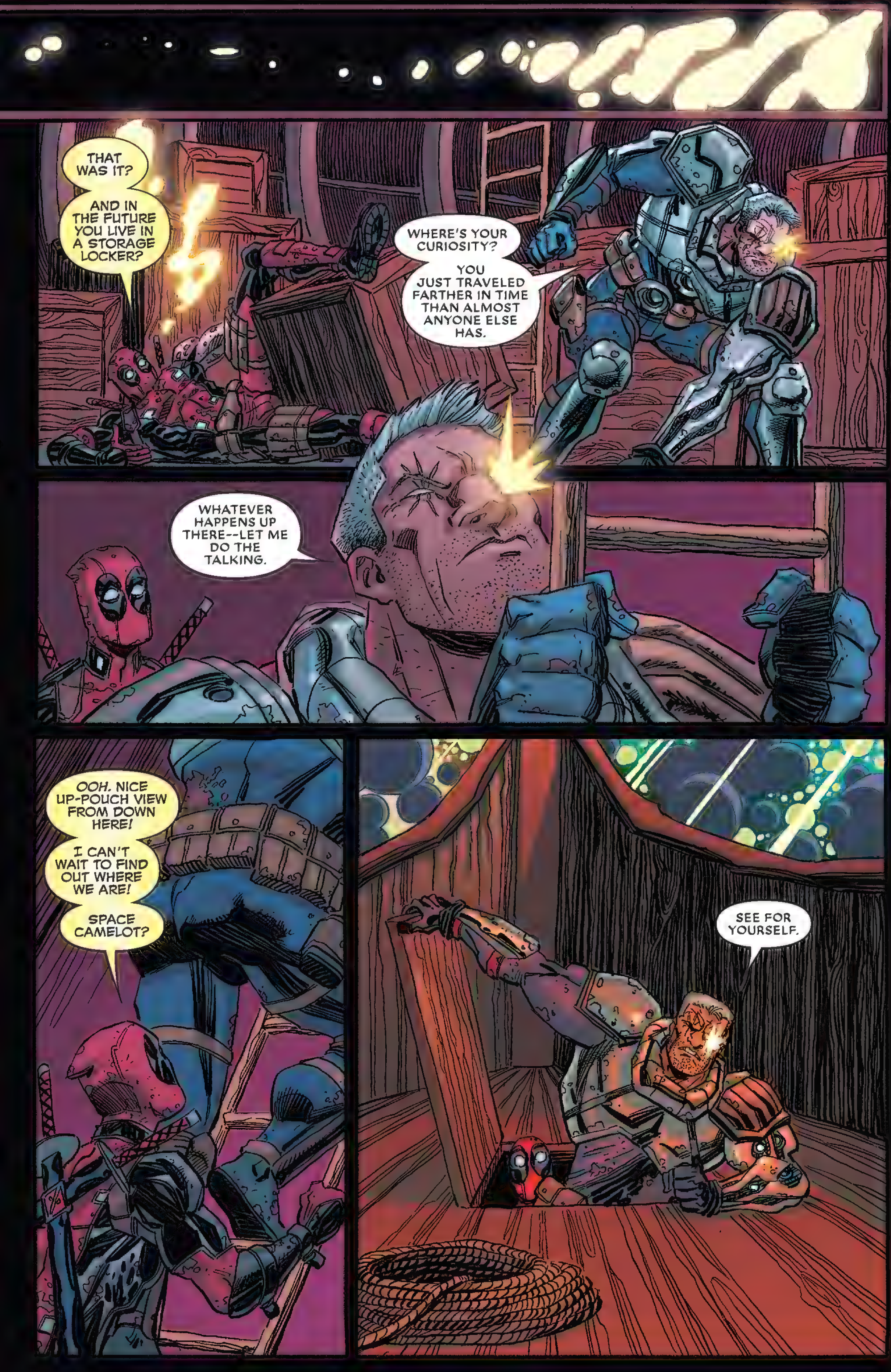

THE ONLY GOOD THING ABOUT THIS FUTURE IS THAT THE OLD PENN STATION WAS NEVER KNOCKED DOWN.
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS PLACE NOW?
IT'S A SAFE HOUSE WHERE LIKE-MINDED INDIVIDUALS CAN COME TO WORRY ABOUT THEIR NEXT MOVES WITHOUT BEING AMBUSHED.
WHO ELSE ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?
IT'S A PRETTY EXCLUSIVE CLUB.
ME PLUS ONE.
PREPARE FOR SCANNING.

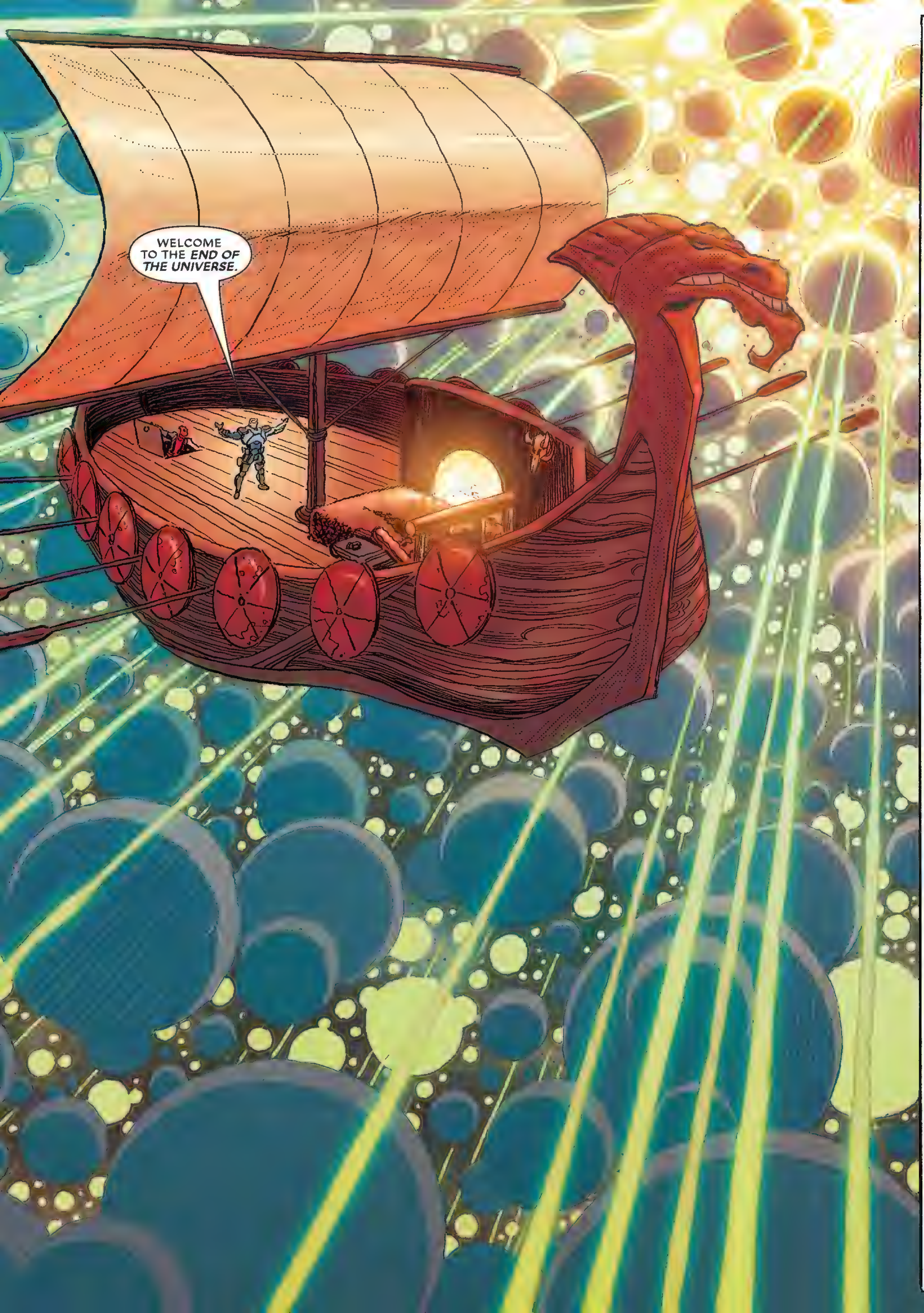

SMALL JUMPS IN TIME REQUIRE RELATIVELY SMALL AMOUNTS OF POWER.
...BUT LONG JUMPS THROUGH THE TIMELINE REQUIRE *MASSIVE* AMOUNTS OF ENERGY.
THIS IS A POWER STATION.
THE TIMELINES CONVERGE IN SPOTS. I AGREED TO SHARE THOSE POWER RESOURCES.
SCANNING COMPLETE.
THANKS, BELLE.
WHAT ARE THEY SCANNING FOR? WE'RE ARMED TO THE TEETH.
IT'S A *STRYFE-CHECK.*
IN ONE FUTURE HE'S SENT CLONES HERE THAT DON'T EVEN KNOW THEY'RE NOT REALLY ME.
DON'T TALK TO THE OTHERS. THEY WON'T WANT TO TALK TO YOU, ANYWAY.
WHAT THE--?!

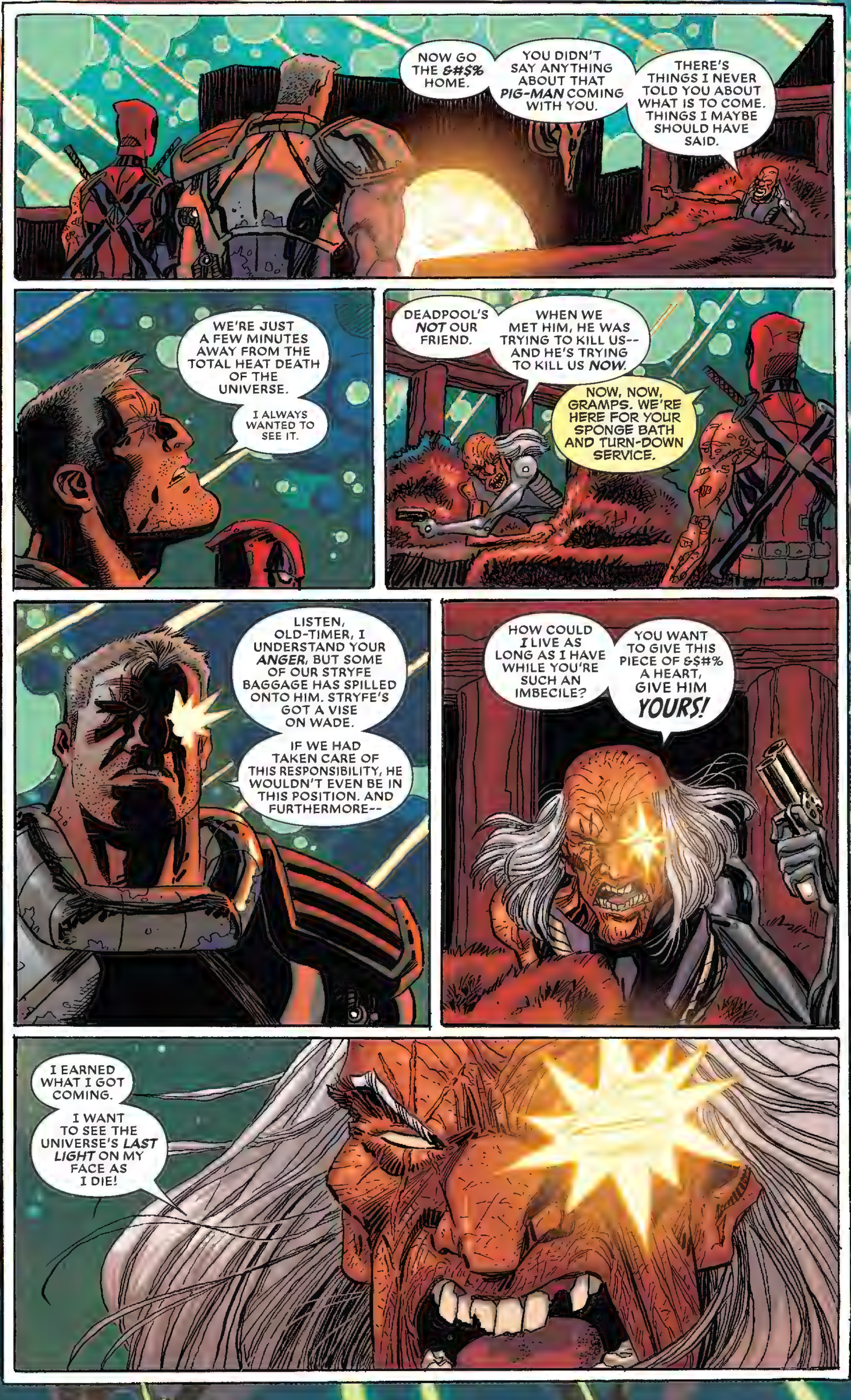

AND THESE VERSIONS OF ME DON'T WANT TO KNOW MORE THAN THEY MUST ABOUT WHAT WE'RE DOING.
4

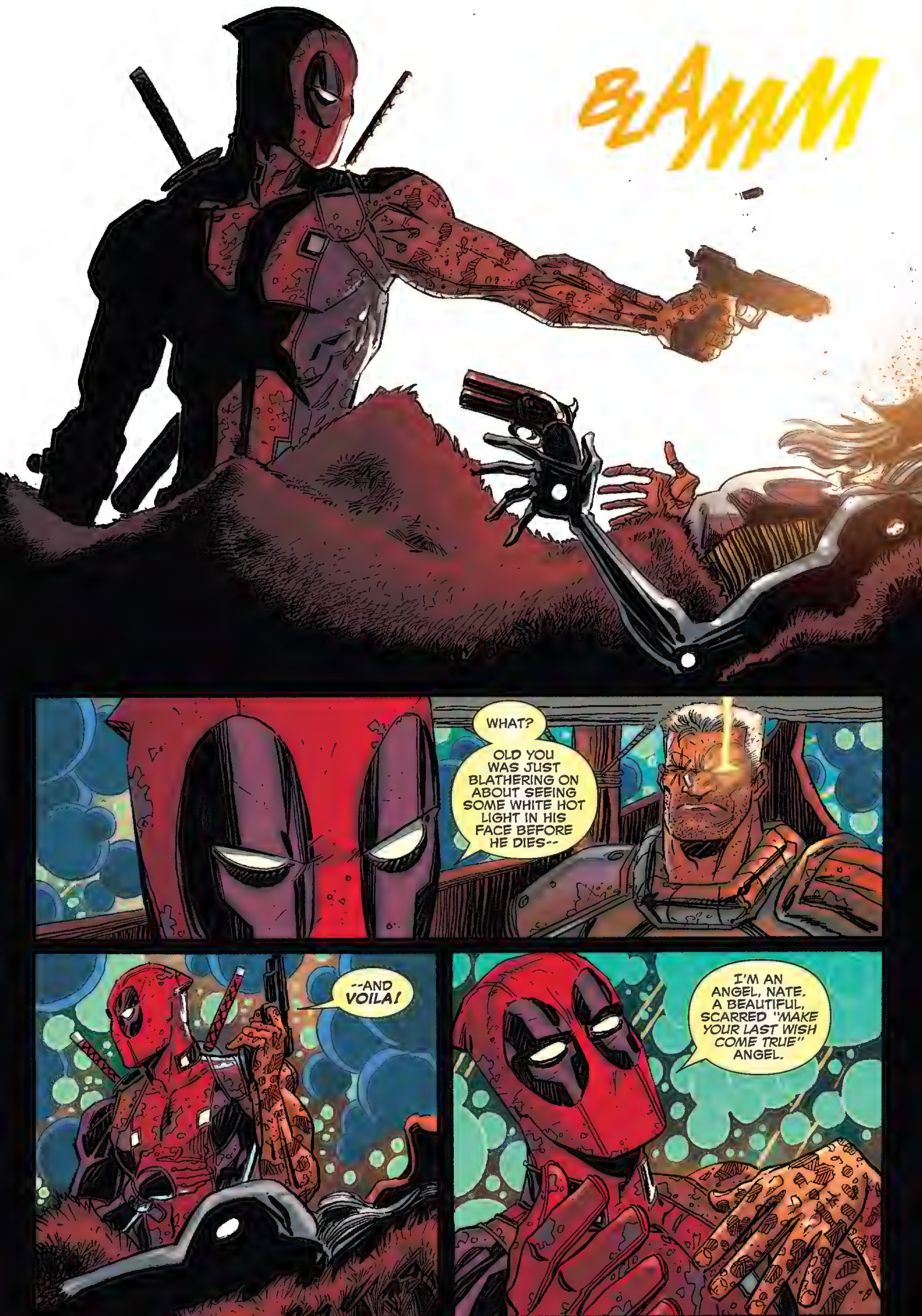

I NEED TO SEE THE OLD MAN.
WHY CAN'T WE JUST WHACK ONE OF THESE OTHER CABLES AND SERVE UP *THAT* GUY'S HEART TO STRYFE?
WE DON'T DESTROY TIMELINES. WE MEND THEM.
THOUGH, YOU'RE NOT TOO FAR OFF FROM WHAT CABLE'S THINKING, DEADPOOL.
IT HAS TO BE *MY* HEART. FROM MY BODY. NOT JUST SOME RANDOM ONE FROM THE MULTIVERSE.
WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TRY TO TRICK STRYFE. HE HAS TO ACCEPT MY HEART AT FACE VALUE.
NICE WORK.
THANKS.

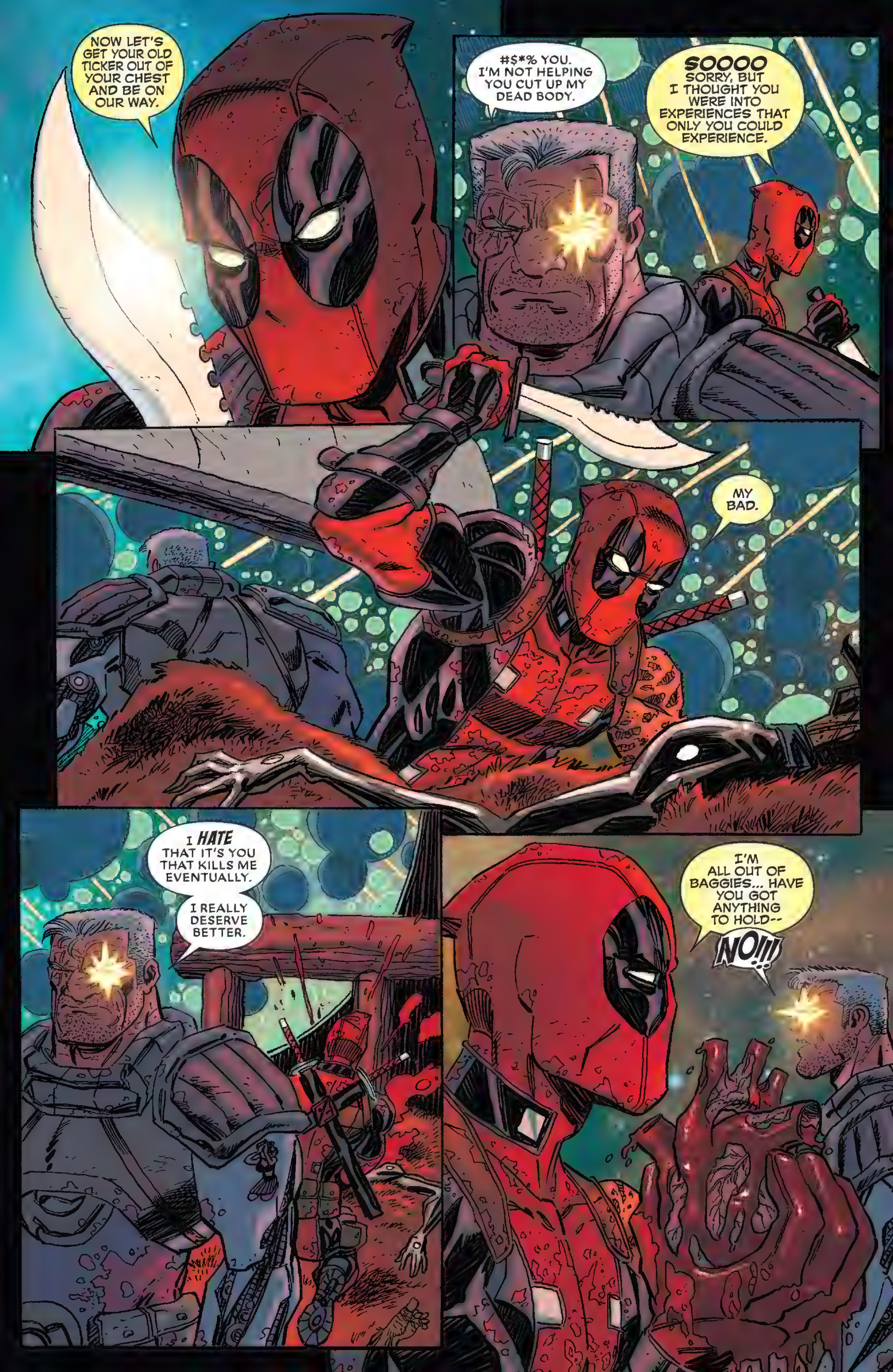

THIS IS US.
THE REASON I'M TAKING THE EXTRA PRECAUTIONS IS THAT I HAVE TO BE SURE THE ME THAT *"DONATES"* HIS HEART IS FROM A TIMELINE THAT WILL SUFFER NO CONSEQUENCES WHEN I'M GONE.
SO WHERE AND WHEN IS THAT VERSION OF YOU?
I PICK A QUIET RETIREMENT.
I WANT A PLACE TO LIVE OUT MY LAST DAYS WHERE I WOULDN'T HAVE TO KILL OR BE KILLED.
THIS IS AMAZING. WHY DIDN'T YOU EVER TELL ME ABOUT ANY OF THIS?
'CAUSE I STILL DON'T LIKE YOU AND I'LL NEVER TRUST YOU.
SEE YOU IN A COUPLE MILLION YEARS.

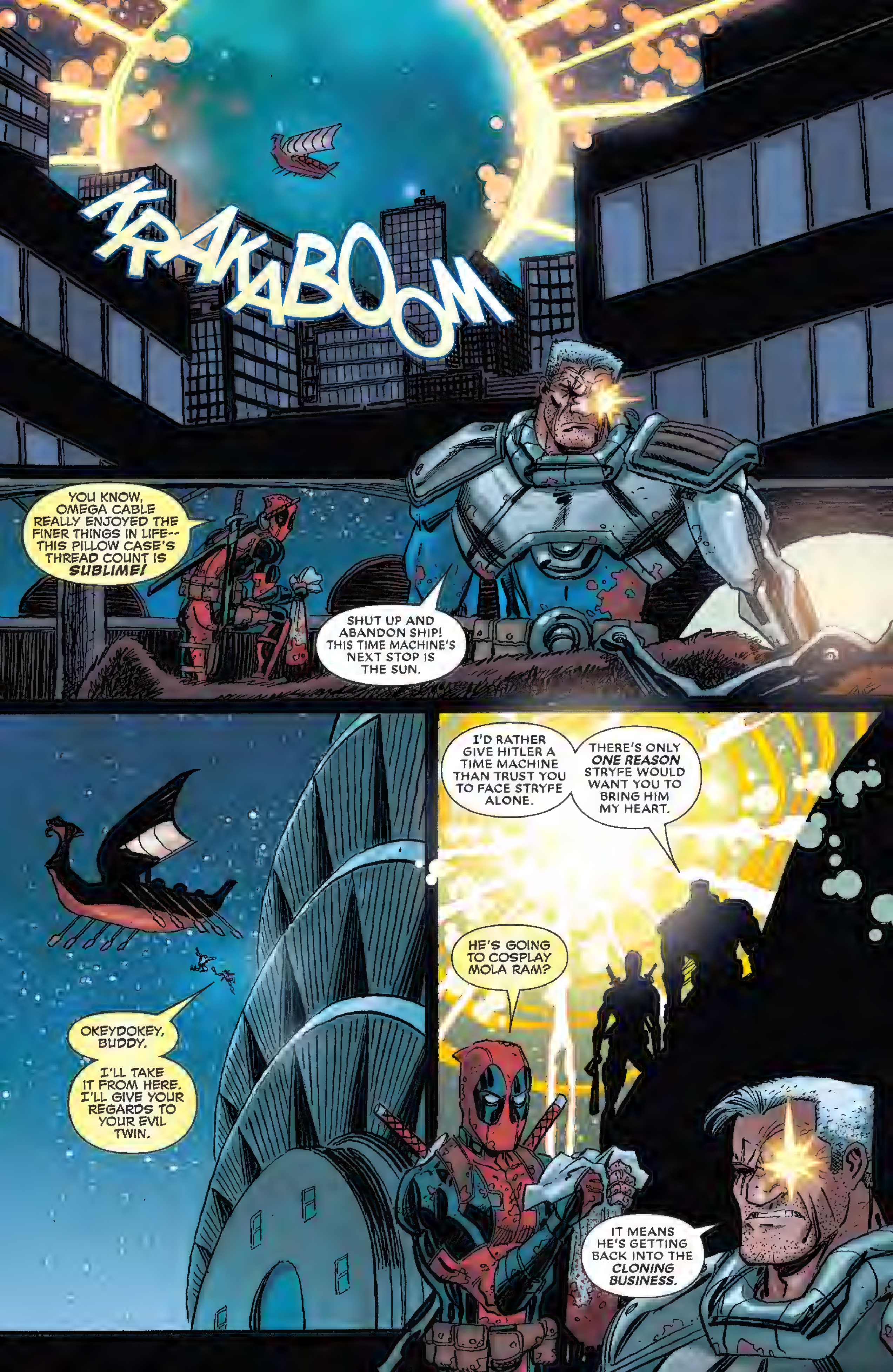

THAT WAS IT?
AND IN THE FUTURE YOU LIVE IN A STORAGE LOCKER?
WHERE'S YOUR CURIOSITY?
YOU JUST TRAVELED FARTHER IN TIME THAN ALMOST ANYONE ELSE HAS.
WHATEVER HAPPENS UP THERE--LET ME DO THE TALKING.
OOH. NICE UP-POUCH VIEW FROM DOWN HERE!
I CAN'T WAIT TO FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE!
SPACE CAMELOT?
SEE FOR YOURSELF.


WELCOME TO THE *END OF THE UNIVERSE*.


NOW GO THE &#$% HOME.
YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THAT *PIG-MAN* COMING WITH YOU.
THERE'S THINGS I NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT WHAT IS TO COME. THINGS I MAYBE SHOULD HAVE SAID.
WE'RE JUST A FEW MINUTES AWAY FROM THE TOTAL HEAT DEATH OF THE UNIVERSE.
I ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE IT.
DEADPOOL'S *NOT* OUR FRIEND.
WHEN WE MET HIM, HE WAS TRYING TO KILL US-- AND HE'S TRYING TO KILL US *NOW*.
NOW, NOW, GRAMPS. WE'RE HERE FOR YOUR SPONGE BATH AND TURN-DOWN SERVICE.
LISTEN, OLD-TIMER, I UNDERSTAND YOUR *ANGER*, BUT SOME OF OUR STRYFE BAGGAGE HAS SPILLED ONTO HIM. STRYFE'S GOT A VISE ON WADE.
IF WE HAD TAKEN CARE OF THIS RESPONSIBILITY, HE WOULDN'T EVEN BE IN THIS POSITION. AND FURTHERMORE--
HOW COULD *I* LIVE AS LONG AS I HAVE WHILE YOU'RE SUCH AN IMBECILE?
YOU WANT TO GIVE THIS PIECE OF &$#% A HEART, GIVE HIM *YOURS!*
I EARNED WHAT I GOT COMING.
I WANT TO SEE THE UNIVERSE'S *LAST LIGHT* ON MY FACE AS I DIE!


BLAMM
WHAT?
OLD YOU WAS JUST BLATHERING ON ABOUT SEEING SOME WHITE HOT LIGHT IN HIS FACE BEFORE HE DIES--
--AND VOILA!
I'M AN ANGEL, NATE. A BEAUTIFUL, SCARRED "MAKE YOUR LAST WISH COME TRUE" ANGEL.


NOW LET'S GET YOUR OLD TICKER OUT OF YOUR CHEST AND BE ON OUR WAY.
#$*% YOU. I'M NOT HELPING YOU CUT UP MY DEAD BODY.
SOOOO SORRY, BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE INTO EXPERIENCES THAT ONLY YOU COULD EXPERIENCE.
MY BAD.
I HATE THAT IT'S YOU THAT KILLS ME EVENTUALLY.
I REALLY DESERVE BETTER.
I'M ALL OUT OF BAGGIES... HAVE YOU GOT ANYTHING TO HOLD--
NO!!!


KRAKABOOM
YOU KNOW, OMEGA CABLE REALLY ENJOYED THE FINER THINGS IN LIFE-- THIS PILLOW CASE'S THREAD COUNT IS **SUBLIME!**
SHUT UP AND ABANDON SHIP! THIS TIME MACHINE'S NEXT STOP IS THE SUN.
OKEYDOKEY, BUDDY.
I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE. I'LL GIVE YOUR REGARDS TO YOUR EVIL TWIN.
I'D RATHER GIVE HITLER A TIME MACHINE THAN TRUST YOU TO FACE STRYFE ALONE.
THERE'S ONLY ***ONE REASON*** STRYFE WOULD WANT YOU TO BRING HIM MY HEART.
HE'S GOING TO COSPLAY MOLA RAM?
IT MEANS HE'S GETTING BACK INTO THE ***CLONING BUSINESS.***

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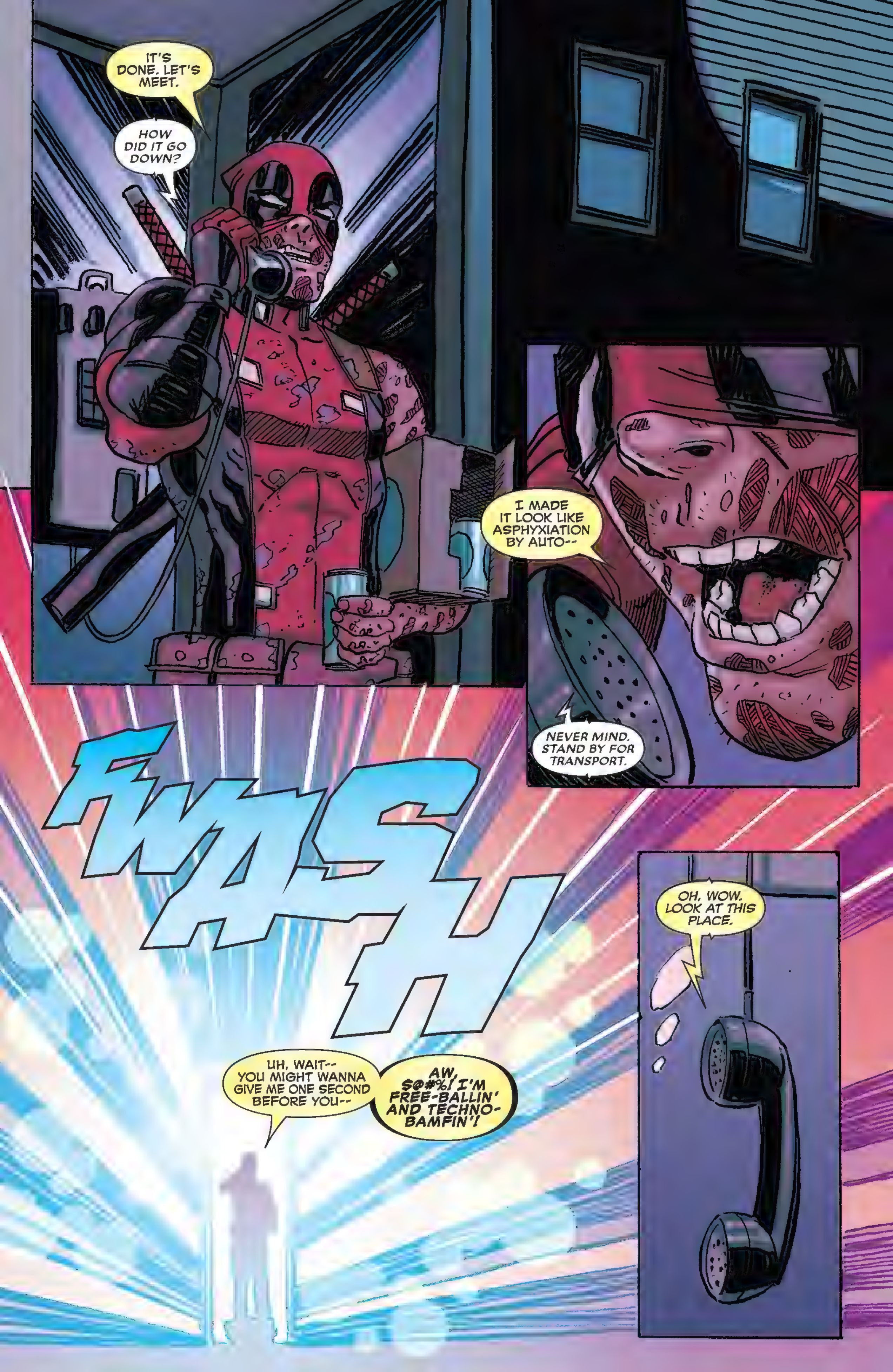
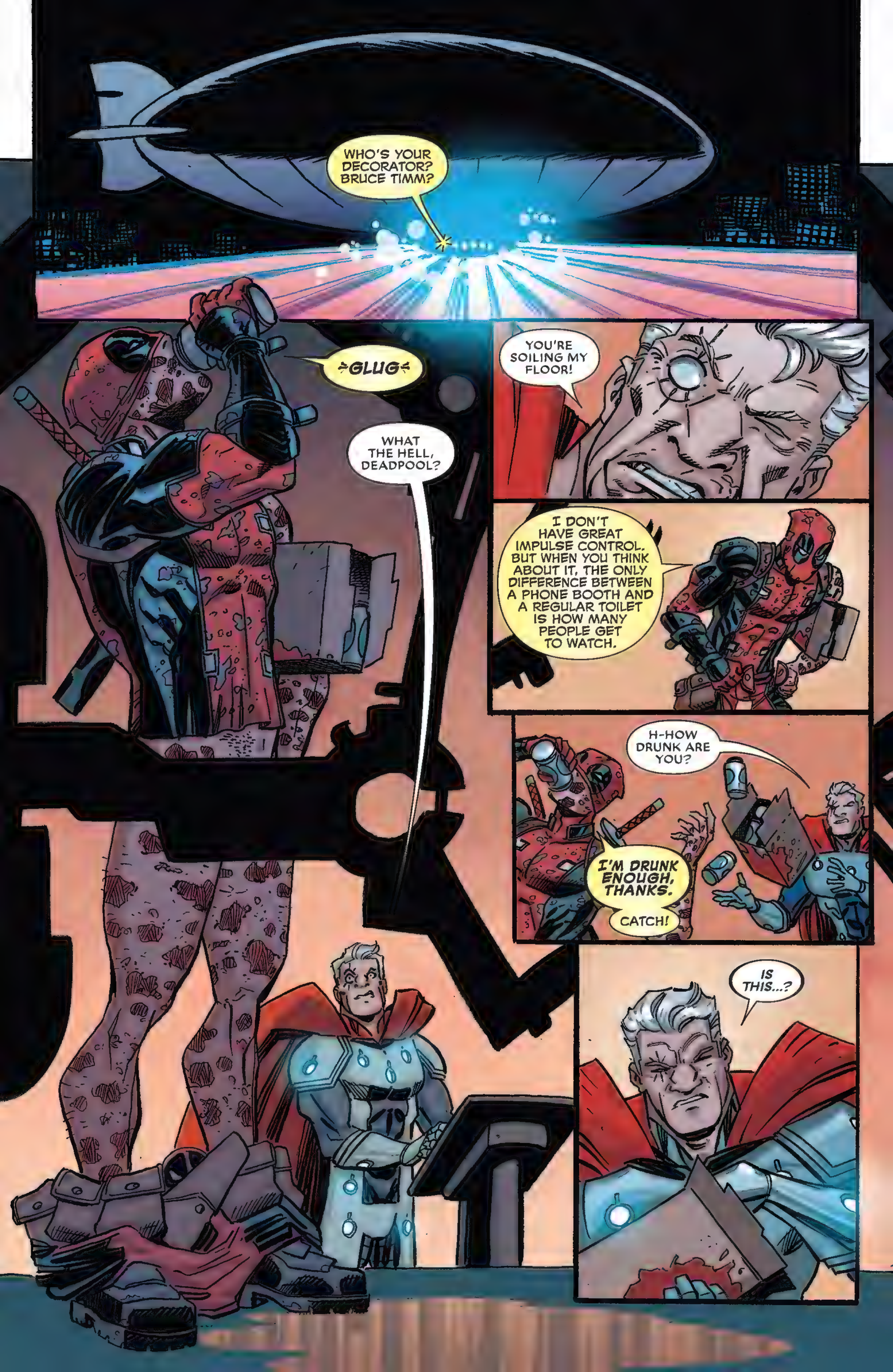
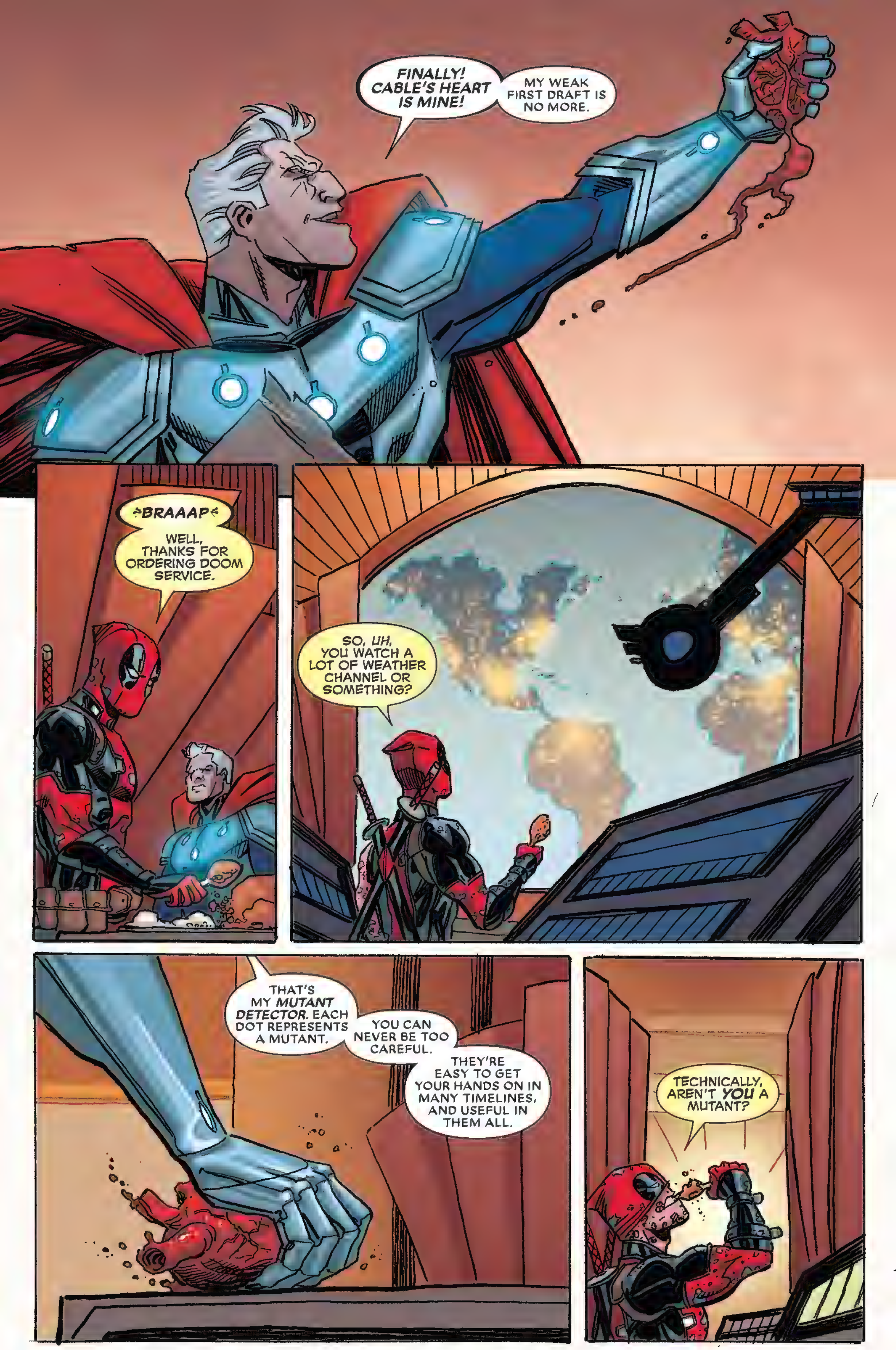
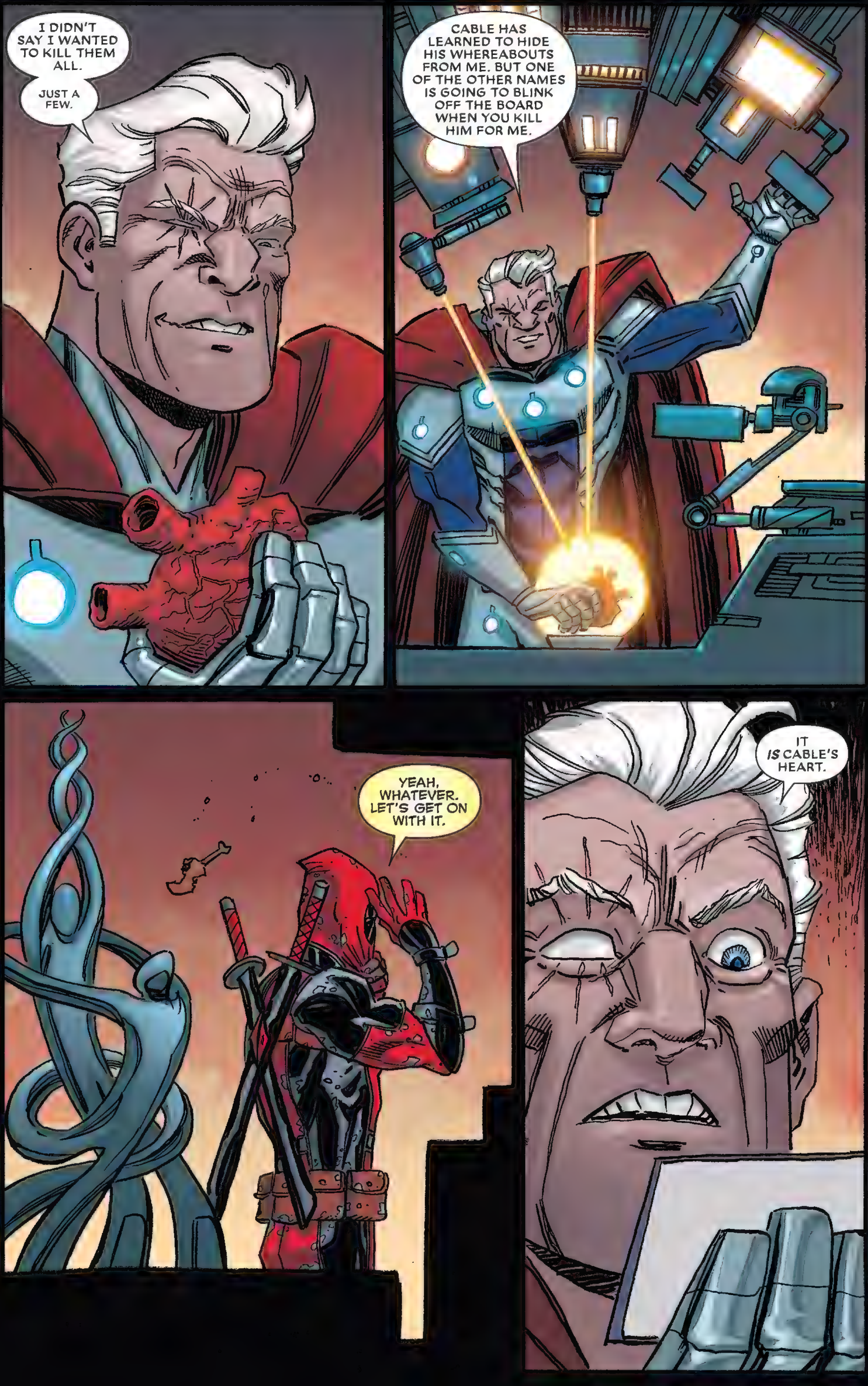
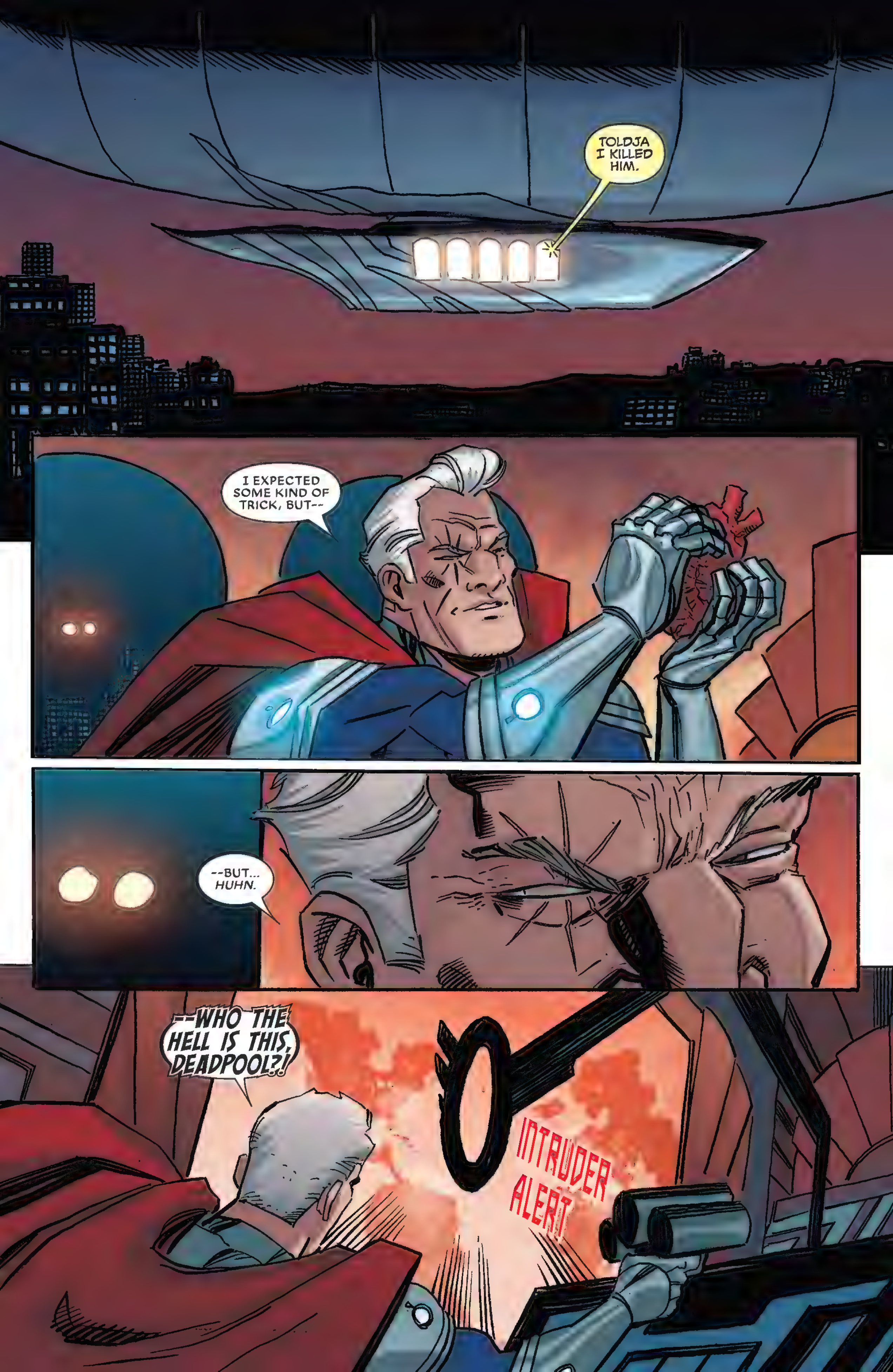
cutie!
Clone me!

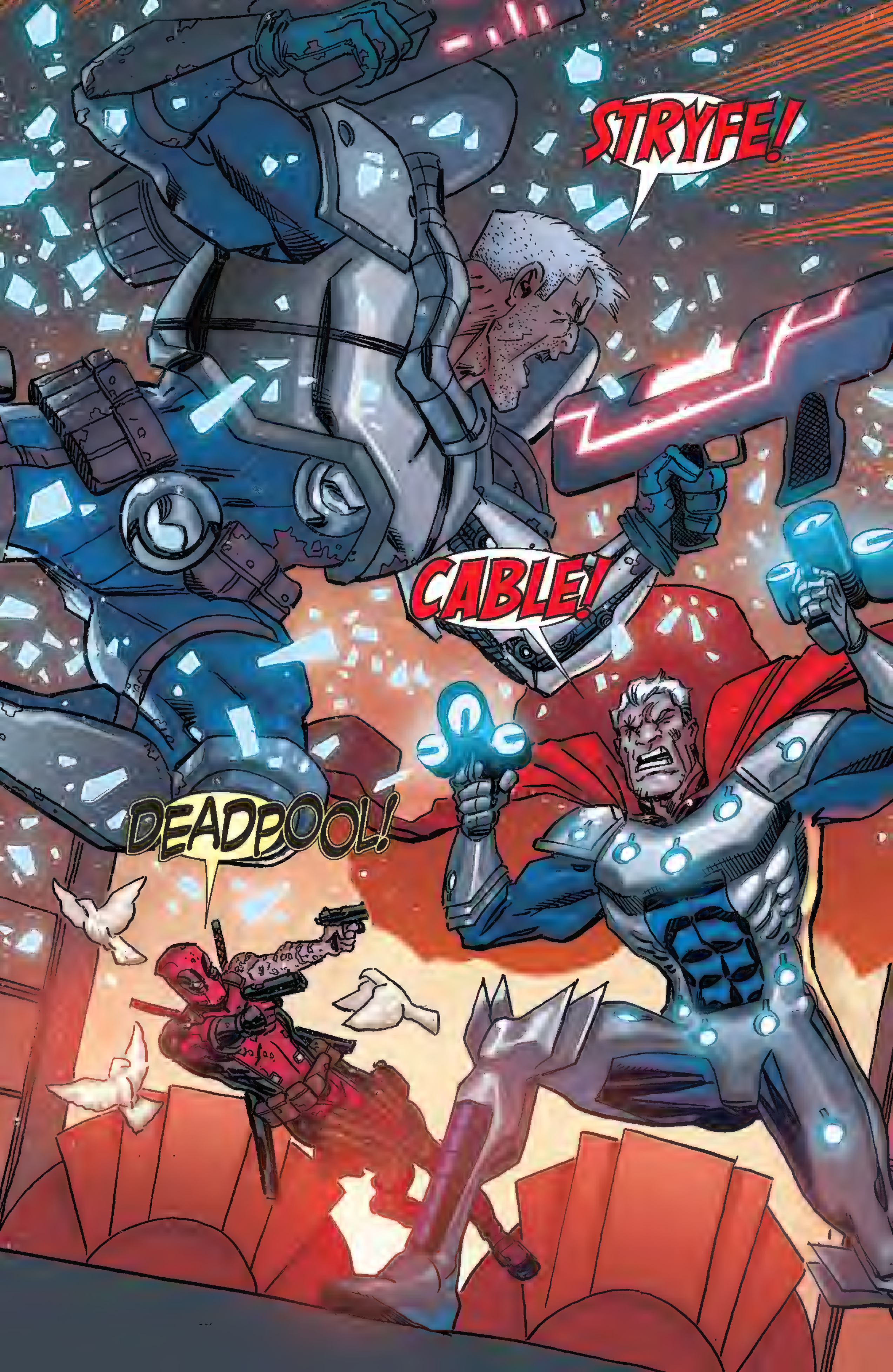

IT'S DONE. LET'S MEET.
HOW DID IT GO DOWN?
I MADE IT LOOK LIKE ASPHYXIATION BY AUTO--
NEVER MIND. STAND BY FOR TRANSPORT.
FWASH
UH, WAIT-- YOU MIGHT WANNA GIVE ME ONE SECOND BEFORE YOU--
AW, $@#%! I'M FREE-BALLIN' AND TECHNO-BAMFIN'!
OH, WOW. LOOK AT THIS PLACE.

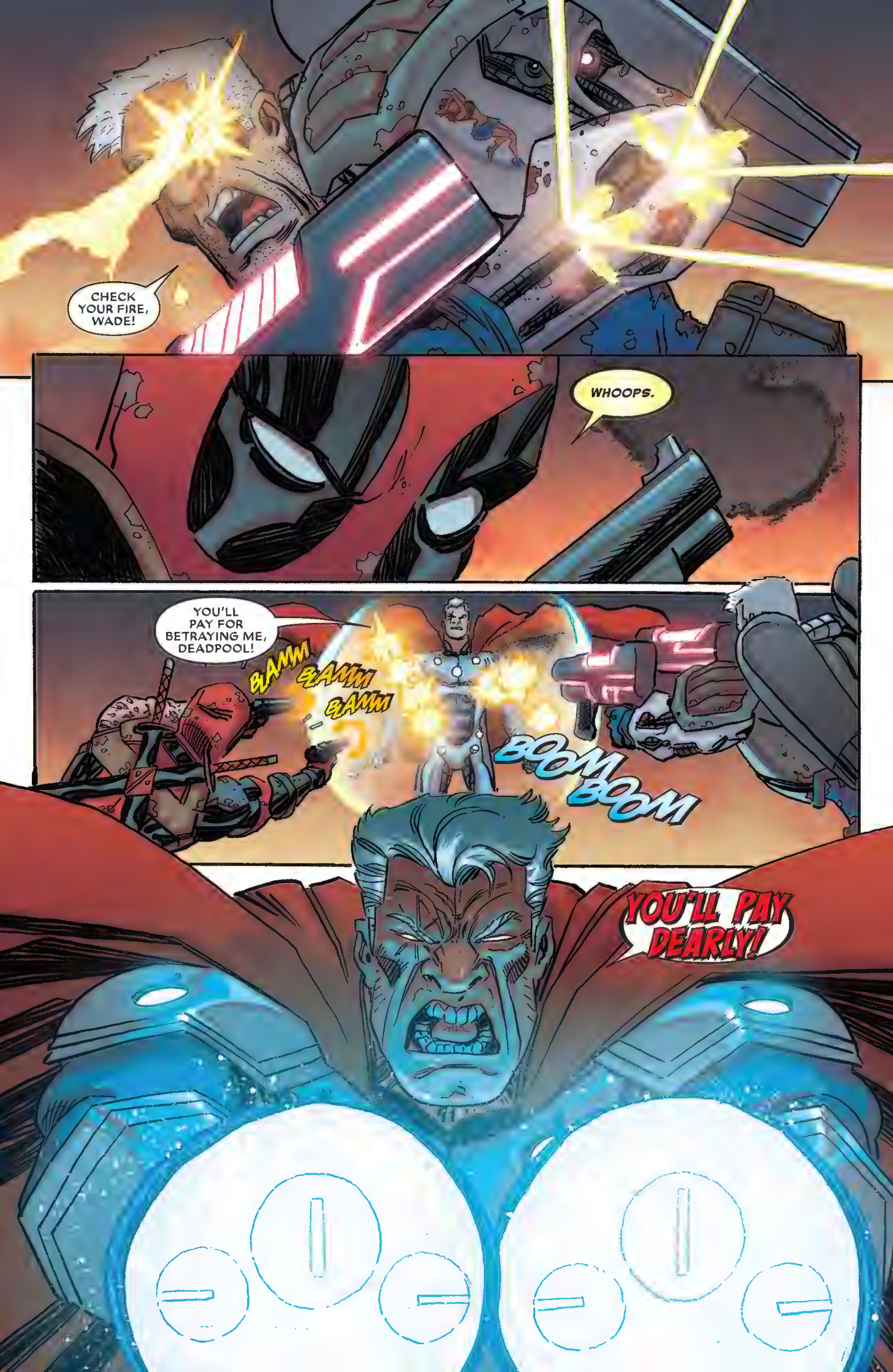

WHO'S YOUR DECORATOR? BRUCE TIMM?
⊰GLUG⊱
WHAT THE HELL, DEADPOOL?
YOU'RE SOILING MY FLOOR!
I DON'T HAVE GREAT IMPULSE CONTROL. BUT WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT, THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A PHONE BOOTH AND A REGULAR TOILET IS HOW MANY PEOPLE GET TO WATCH.
H-HOW DRUNK ARE YOU?
I'M DRUNK ENOUGH, THANKS.
CATCH!
IS THIS...?

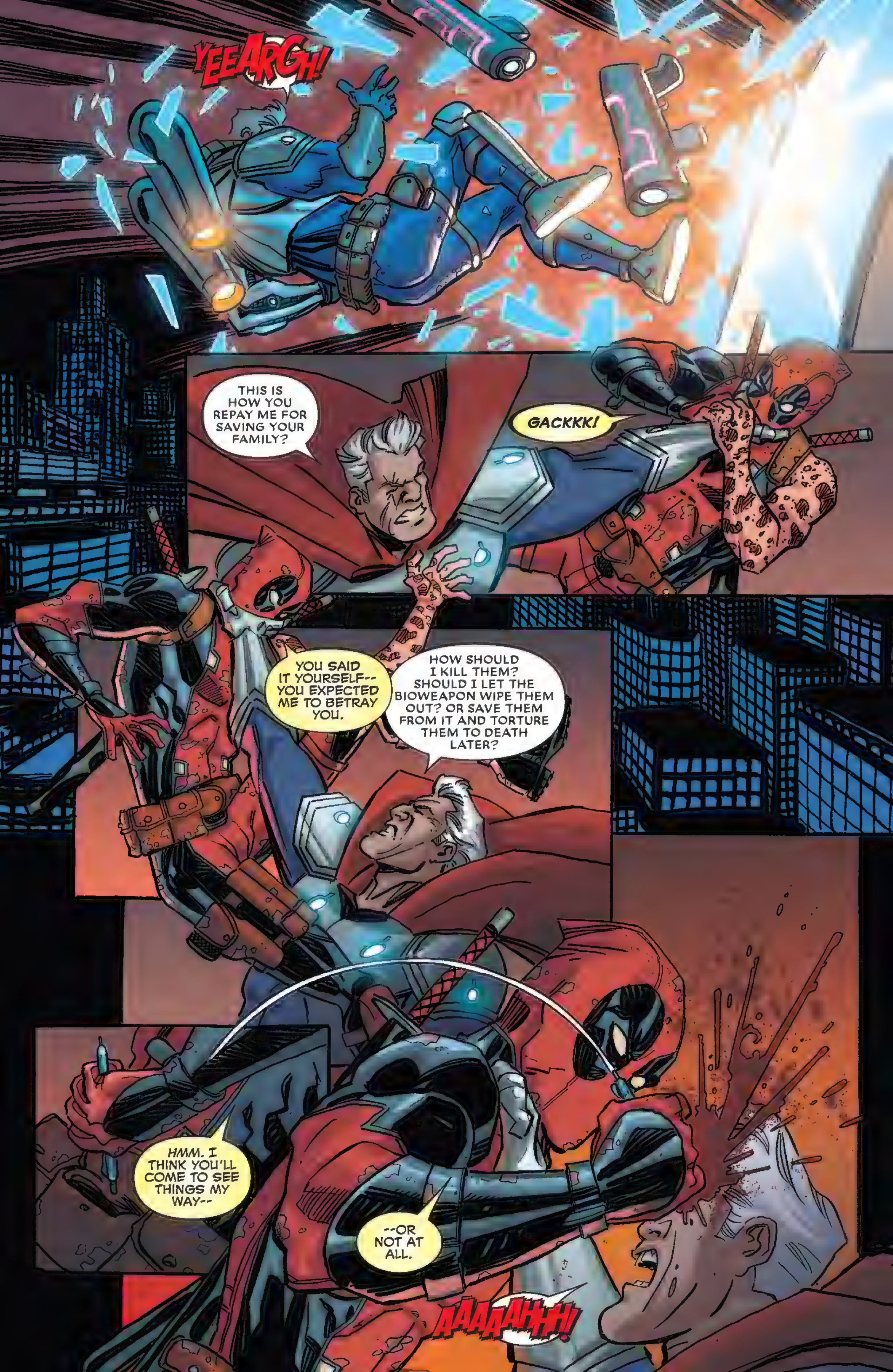

FINALLY! CABLE'S HEART IS MINE!
MY WEAK FIRST DRAFT IS NO MORE.
BRAAAP
WELL, THANKS FOR ORDERING DOOM SERVICE.
SO, UH, YOU WATCH A LOT OF WEATHER CHANNEL OR SOMETHING?
THAT'S MY MUTANT DETECTOR. EACH DOT REPRESENTS A MUTANT.
YOU CAN NEVER BE TOO CAREFUL.
THEY'RE EASY TO GET YOUR HANDS ON IN MANY TIMELINES, AND USEFUL IN THEM ALL.
TECHNICALLY, AREN'T YOU A MUTANT?

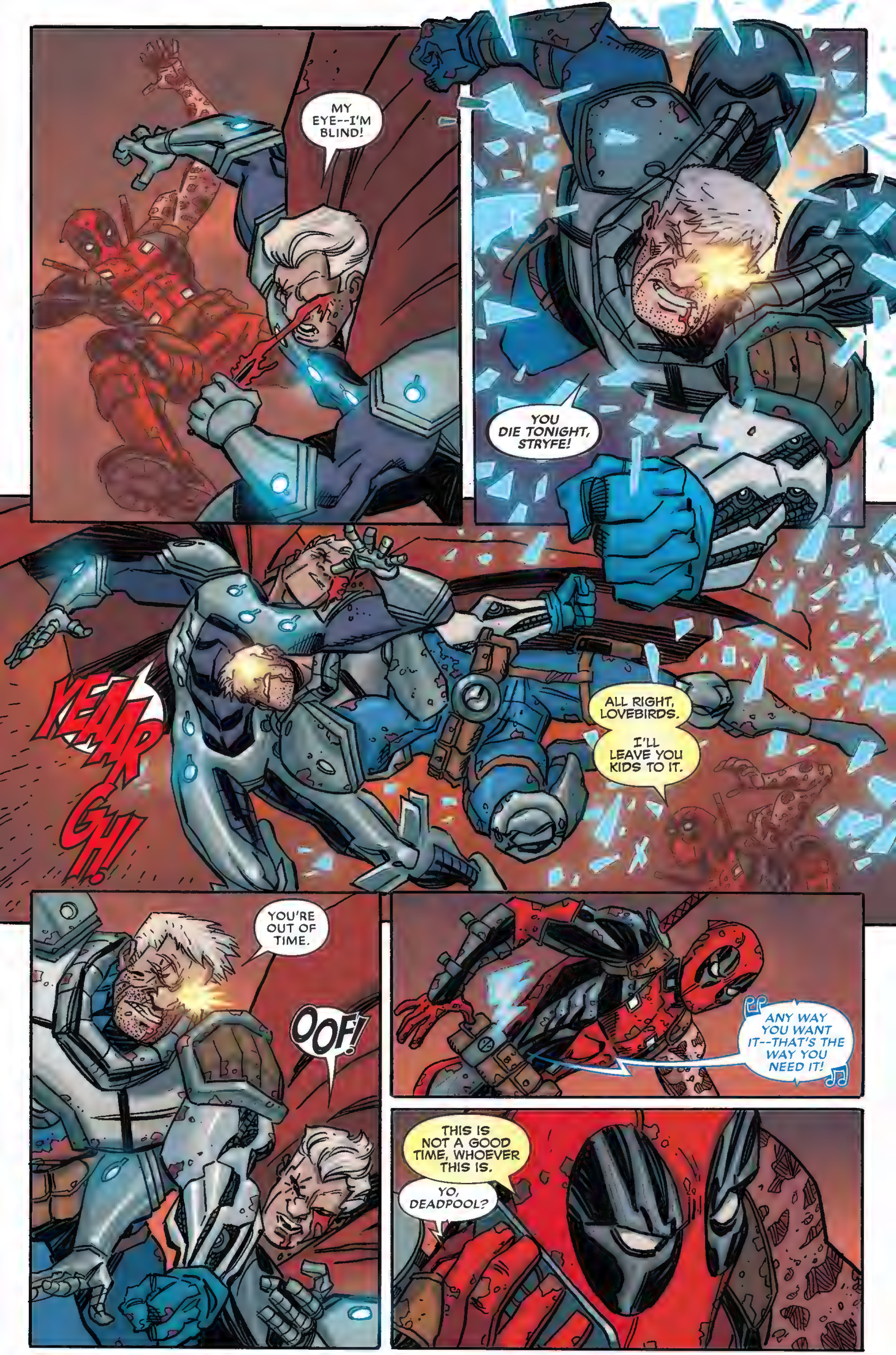

I DIDN'T SAY I WANTED TO KILL THEM ALL.
JUST A FEW.
CABLE HAS LEARNED TO HIDE HIS WHEREABOUTS FROM ME. BUT ONE OF THE OTHER NAMES IS GOING TO BLINK OFF THE BOARD WHEN YOU KILL HIM FOR ME.
YEAH, WHATEVER. LET'S GET ON WITH IT.
IT *IS* CABLE'S HEART.

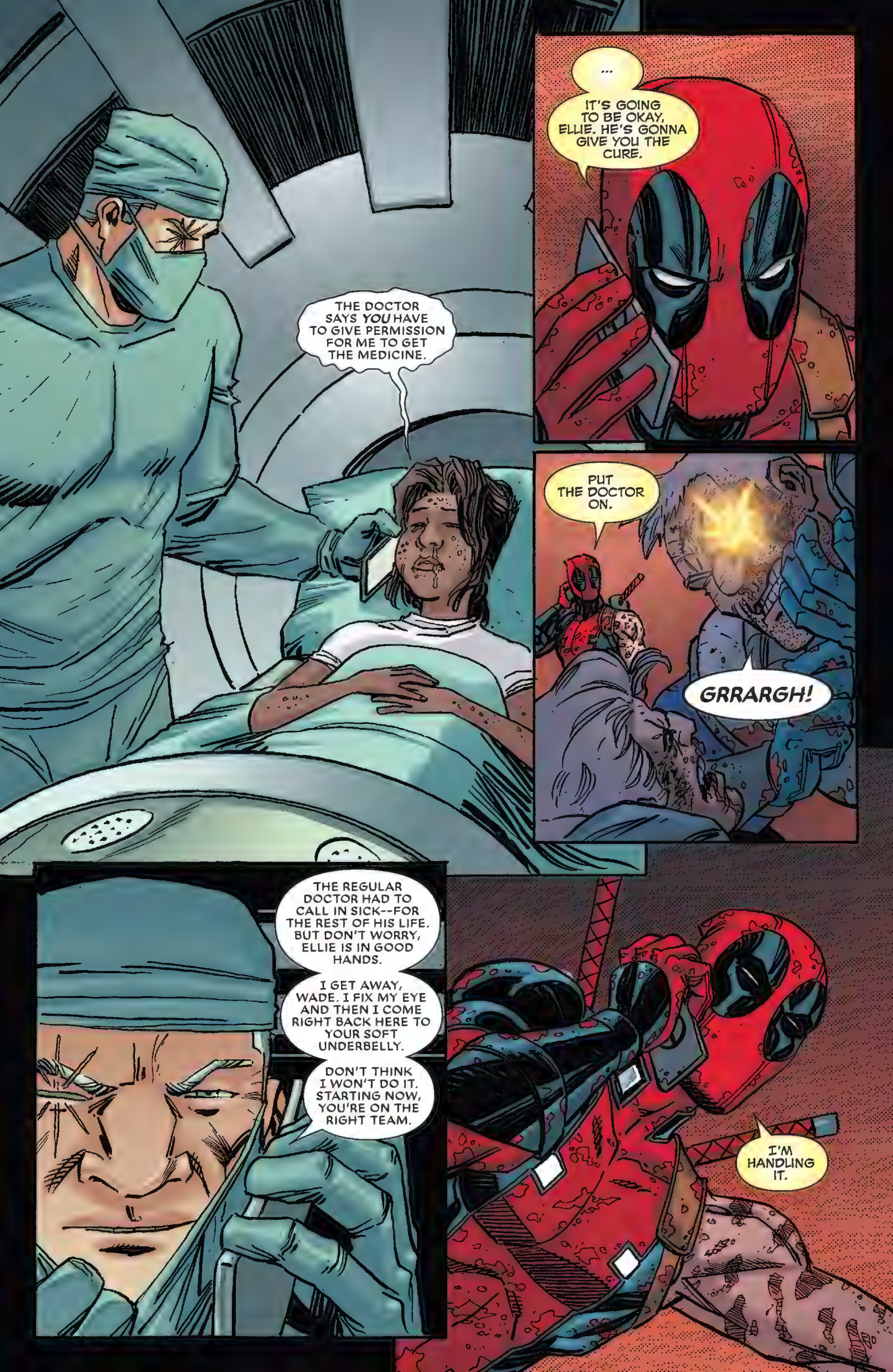

TOLDJA I KILLED HIM.
I EXPECTED SOME KIND OF TRICK, BUT--
--BUT... HUHN.
--WHO THE HELL IS THIS, DEADPOOL?!
INTRUDER ALERT

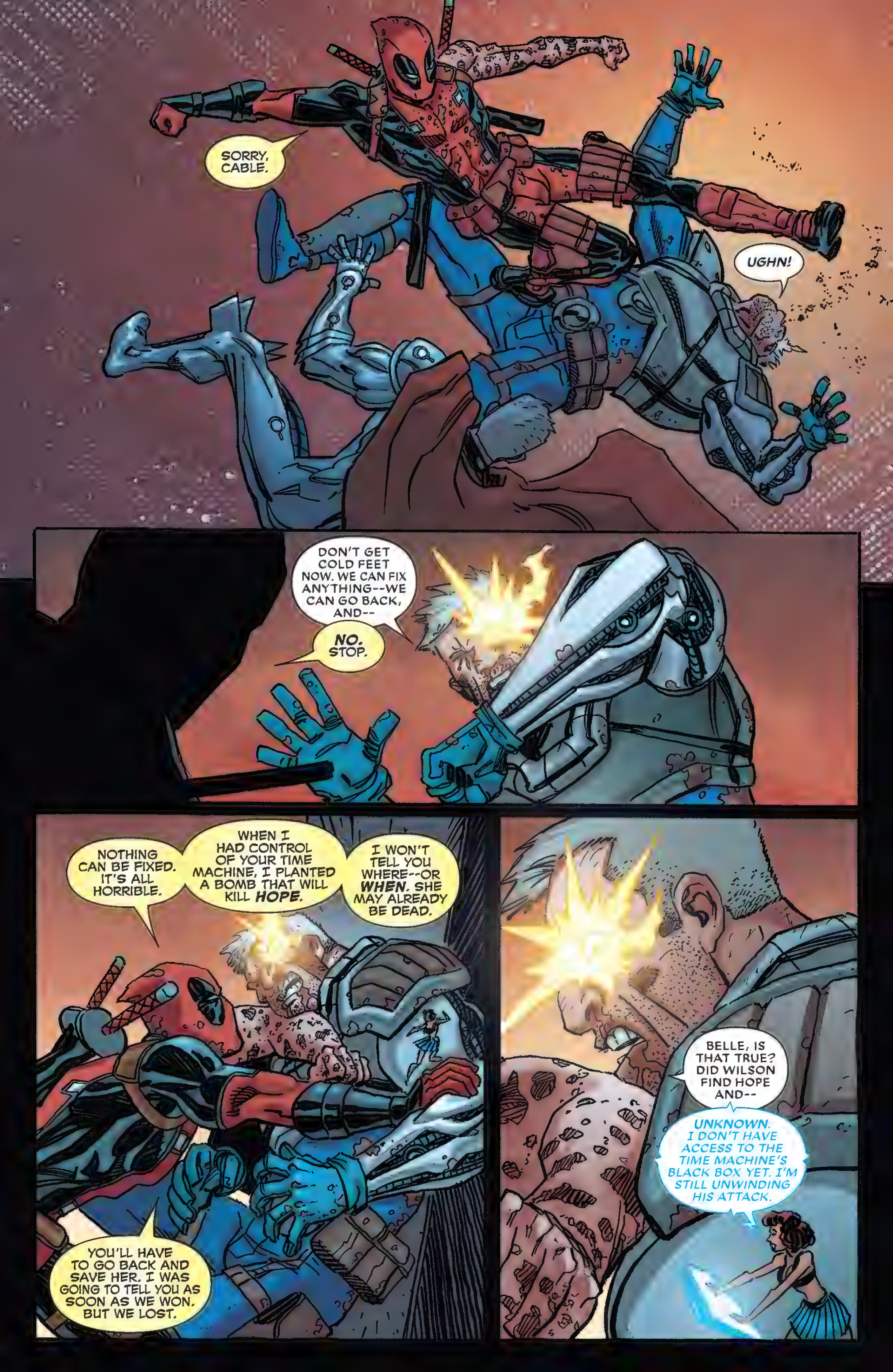

STRYFE!
CABLE!
DEADPOOL!

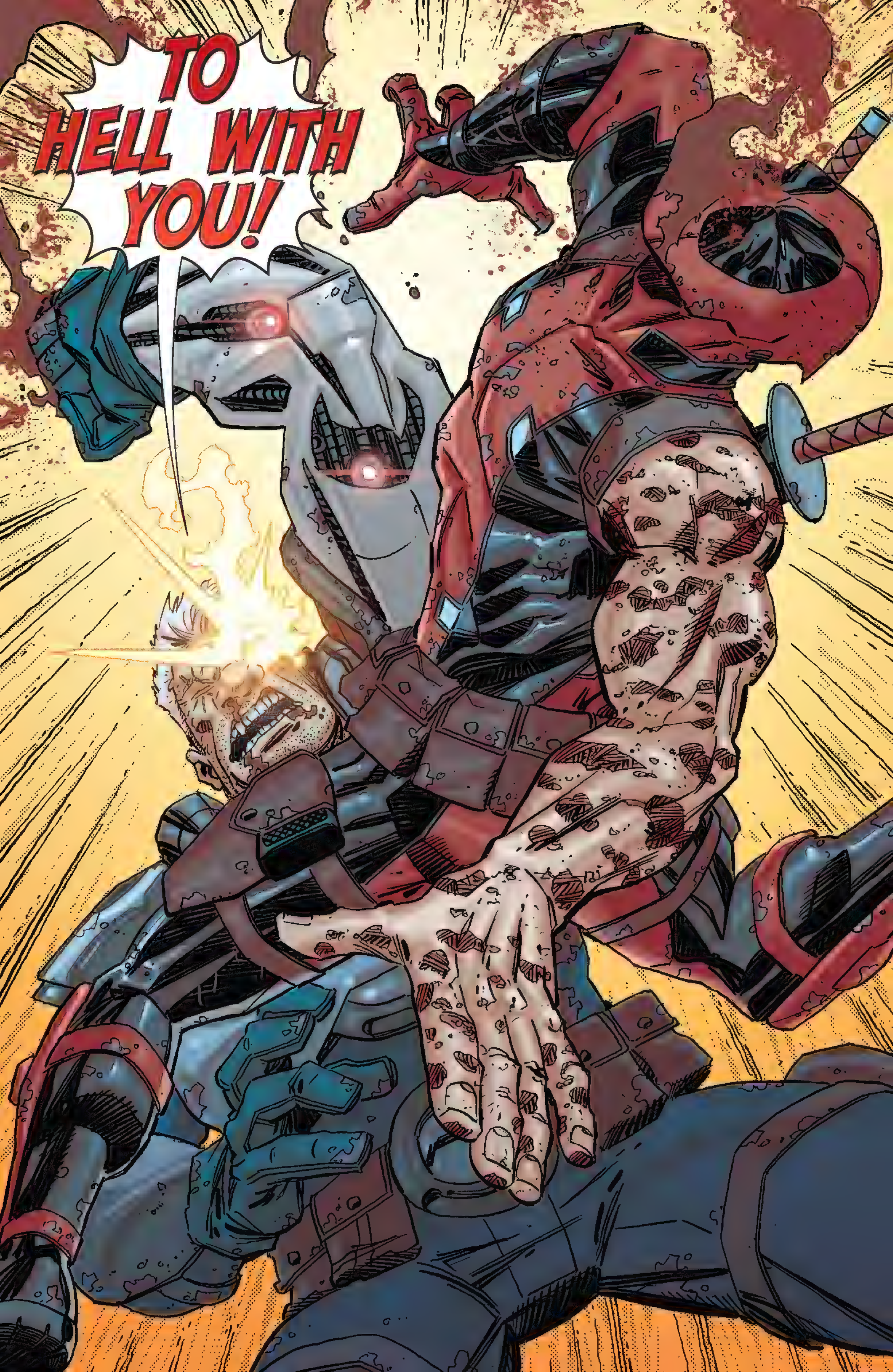

CHECK YOUR FIRE, WADE!
WHOOPS.
YOU'LL PAY FOR BETRAYING ME, DEADPOOL!
BLAMM
BLAMM
BLAMM
BOOM
BOOM
YOU'LL PAY DEARLY!

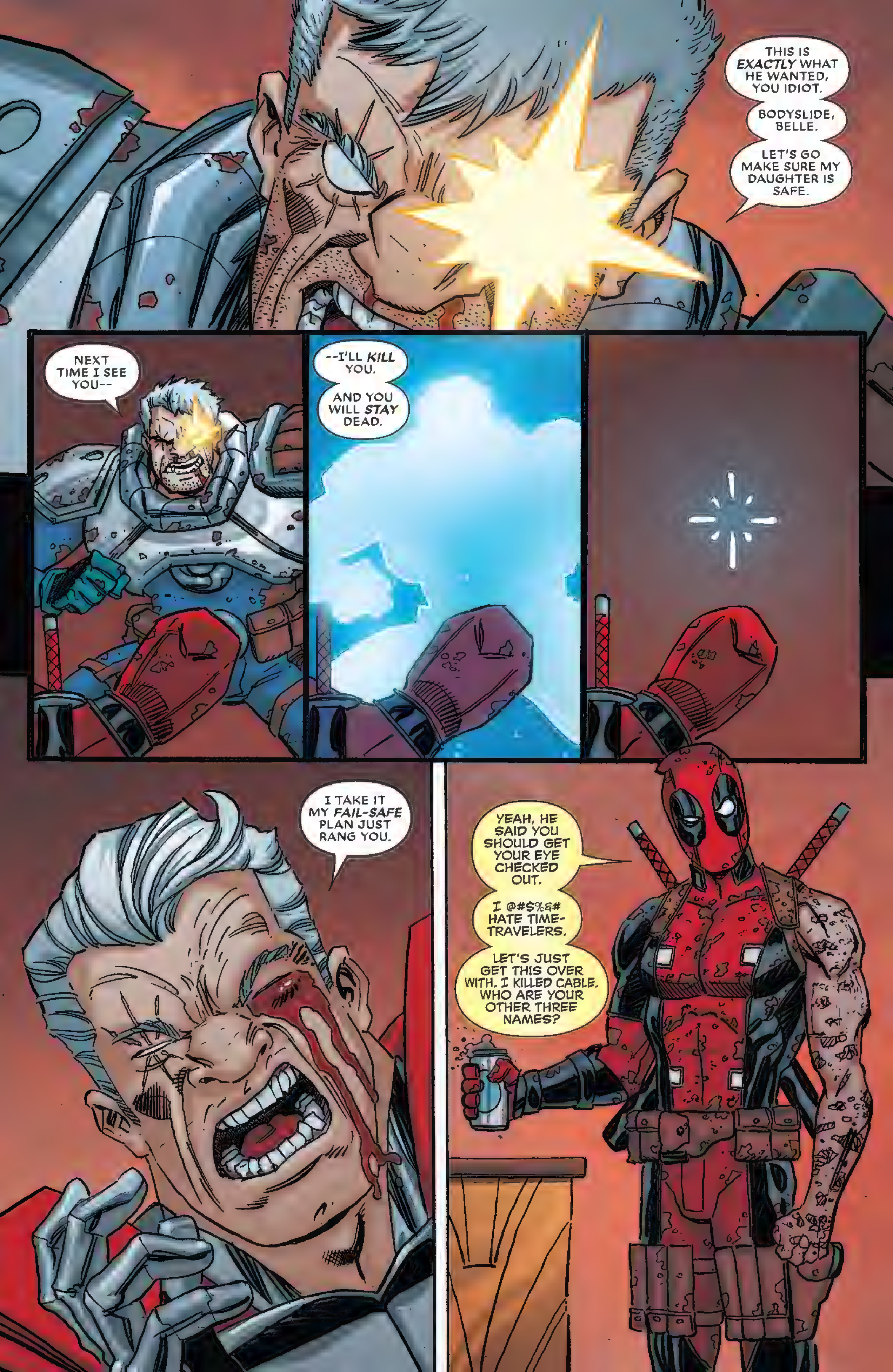

YEEARGH!
THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME FOR SAVING YOUR FAMILY?
GACKKK!
YOU SAID IT YOURSELF-- YOU EXPECTED ME TO BETRAY YOU.
HOW SHOULD I KILL THEM? SHOULD I LET THE BIOWEAPON WIPE THEM OUT? OR SAVE THEM FROM IT AND TORTURE THEM TO DEATH LATER?
HMM. I THINK YOU'LL COME TO SEE THINGS MY WAY--
--OR NOT AT ALL.
AAAAAHHH!

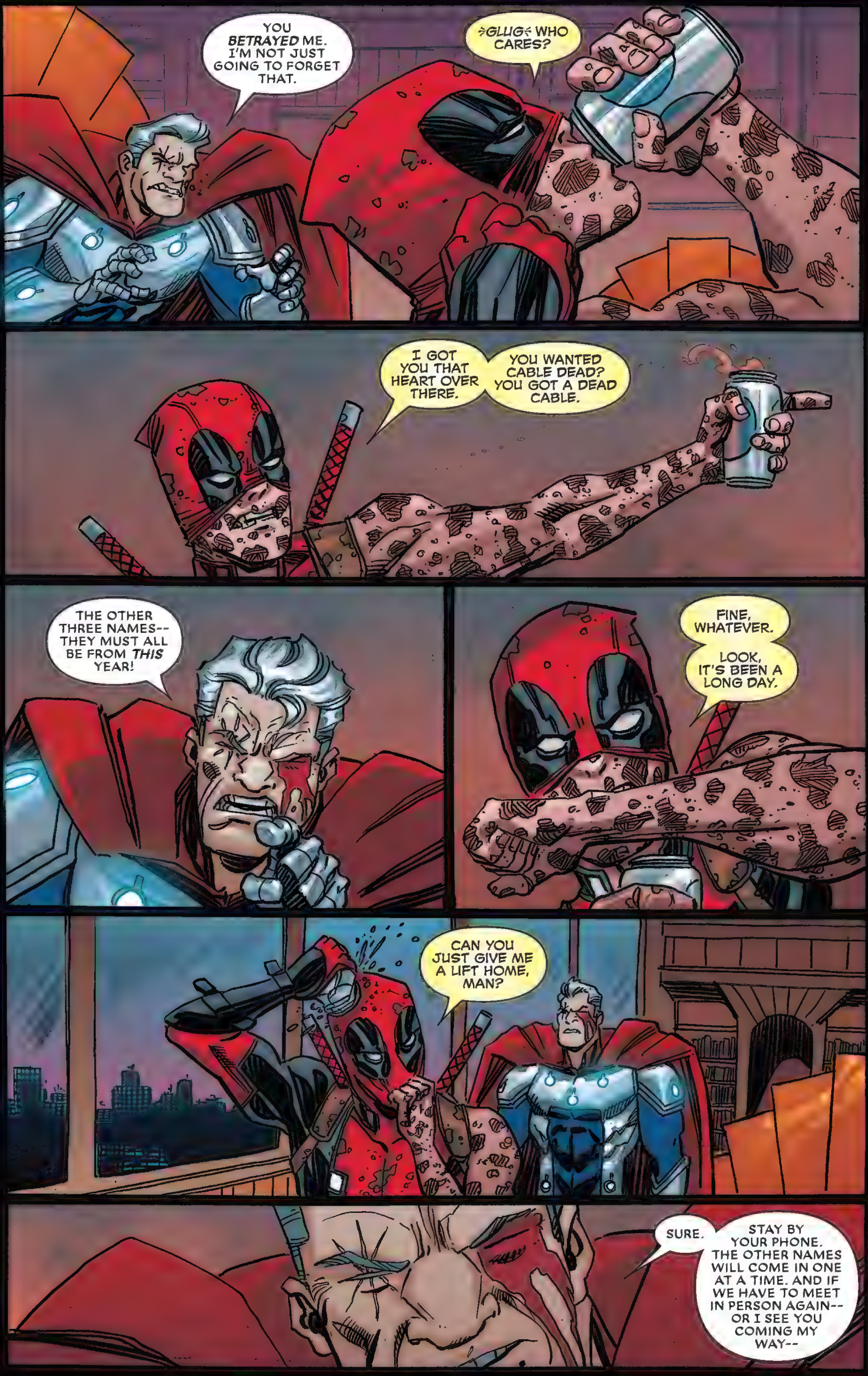

MY EYE--I'M BLIND!
YOU DIE TONIGHT, STRYFE!
YEAARGH!
ALL RIGHT, LOVEBIRDS.
I'LL LEAVE YOU KIDS TO IT.
YOU'RE OUT OF TIME.
OOF!
♫ ANY WAY YOU WANT IT--THAT'S THE WAY YOU NEED IT! ♫
THIS IS NOT A GOOD TIME, WHOEVER THIS IS.
YO, DEADPOOL?

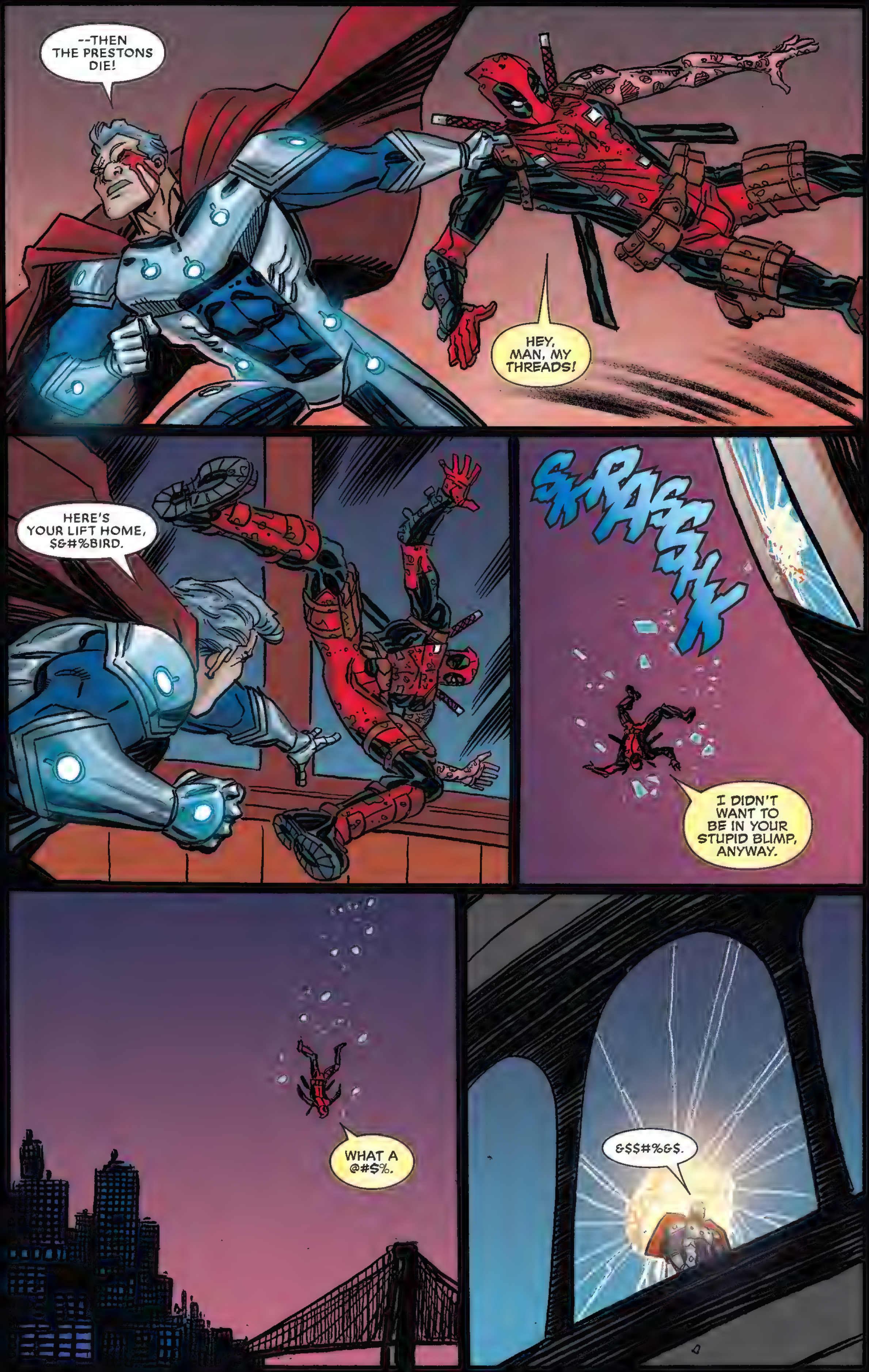

THE DOCTOR SAYS *YOU* HAVE TO GIVE PERMISSION FOR ME TO GET THE MEDICINE.
...
IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY, ELLIE. HE'S GONNA GIVE YOU THE CURE.
PUT THE DOCTOR ON.
GRRARGH!
THE REGULAR DOCTOR HAD TO CALL IN SICK--FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE. BUT DON'T WORRY, ELLIE IS IN GOOD HANDS.
I GET AWAY, WADE. I FIX MY EYE AND THEN I COME RIGHT BACK HERE TO YOUR SOFT UNDERBELLY.
DON'T THINK I WON'T DO IT. STARTING NOW, YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT TEAM.
I'M HANDLING IT.

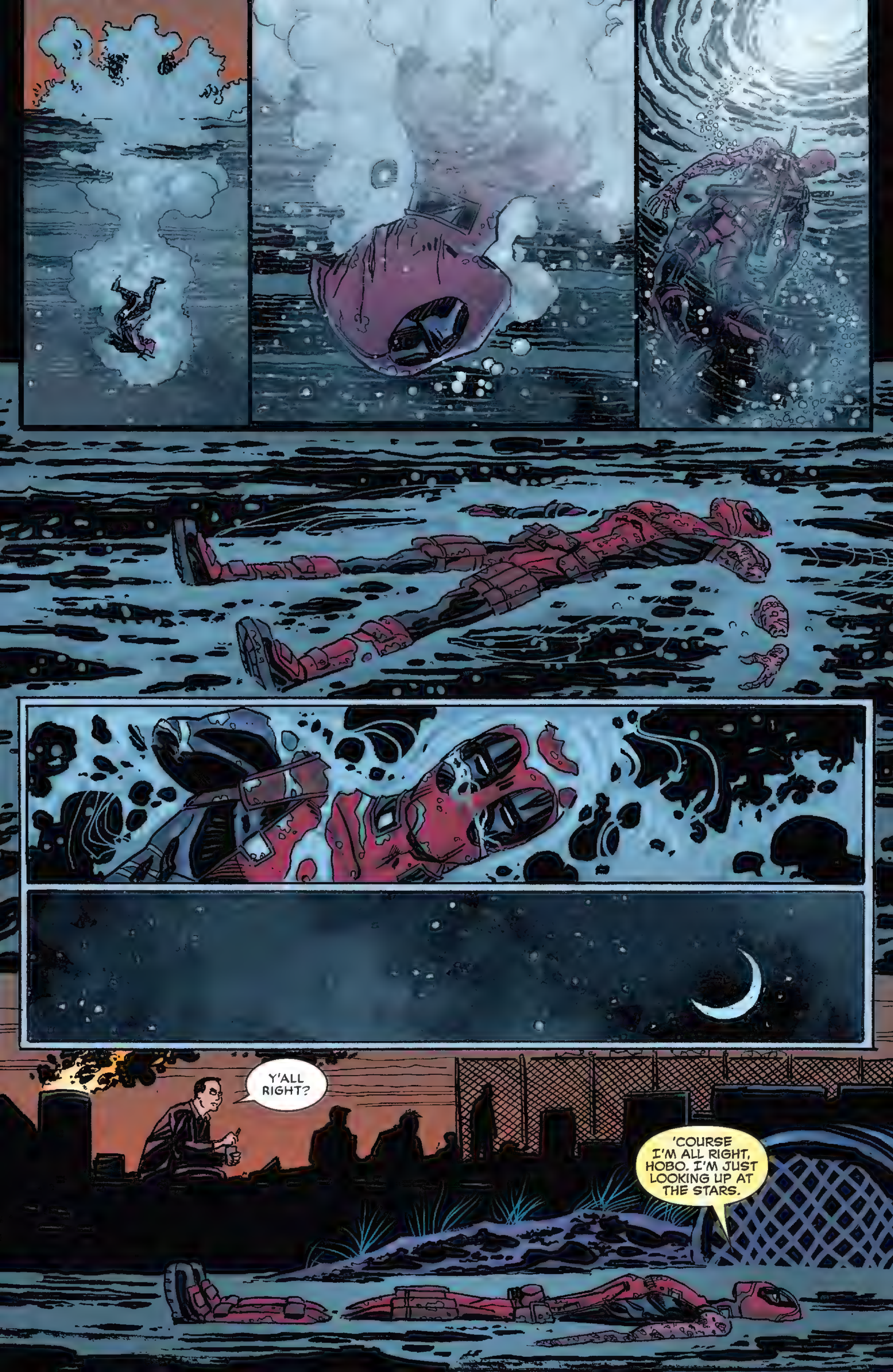

SORRY, CABLE.
UGHN!
DON'T GET COLD FEET NOW. WE CAN FIX ANYTHING--WE CAN GO BACK, AND--
NO. STOP.
NOTHING CAN BE FIXED. IT'S ALL HORRIBLE.
WHEN I HAD CONTROL OF YOUR TIME MACHINE, I PLANTED A BOMB THAT WILL KILL HOPE.
I WON'T TELL YOU WHERE--OR WHEN. SHE MAY ALREADY BE DEAD.
YOU'LL HAVE TO GO BACK AND SAVE HER. I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU AS SOON AS WE WON. BUT WE LOST.
BELLE, IS THAT TRUE? DID WILSON FIND HOPE AND--
UNKNOWN. I DON'T HAVE ACCESS TO THE TIME MACHINE'S BLACK BOX YET. I'M STILL UNWINDING HIS ATTACK.

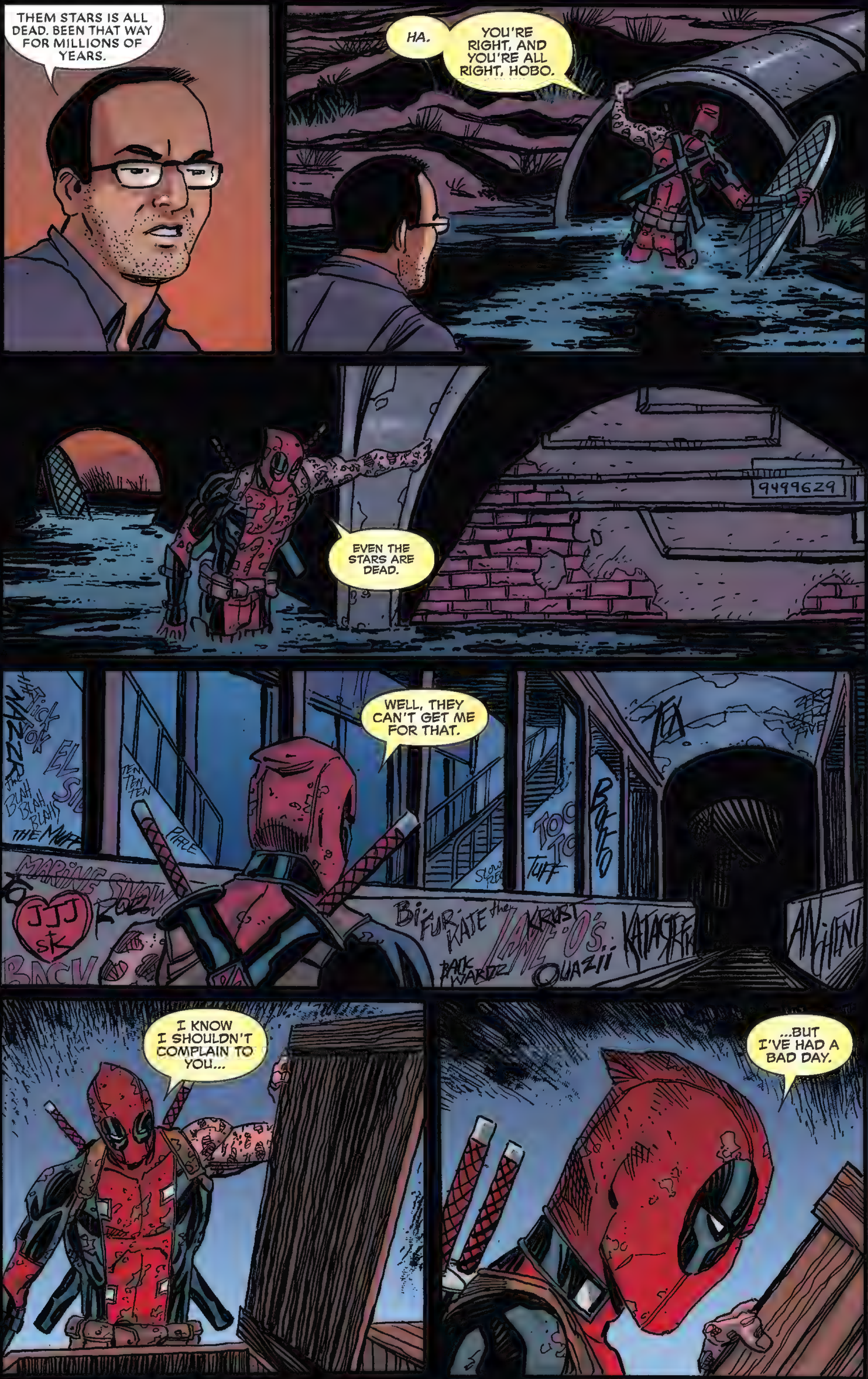

TO HELL WITH YOU!

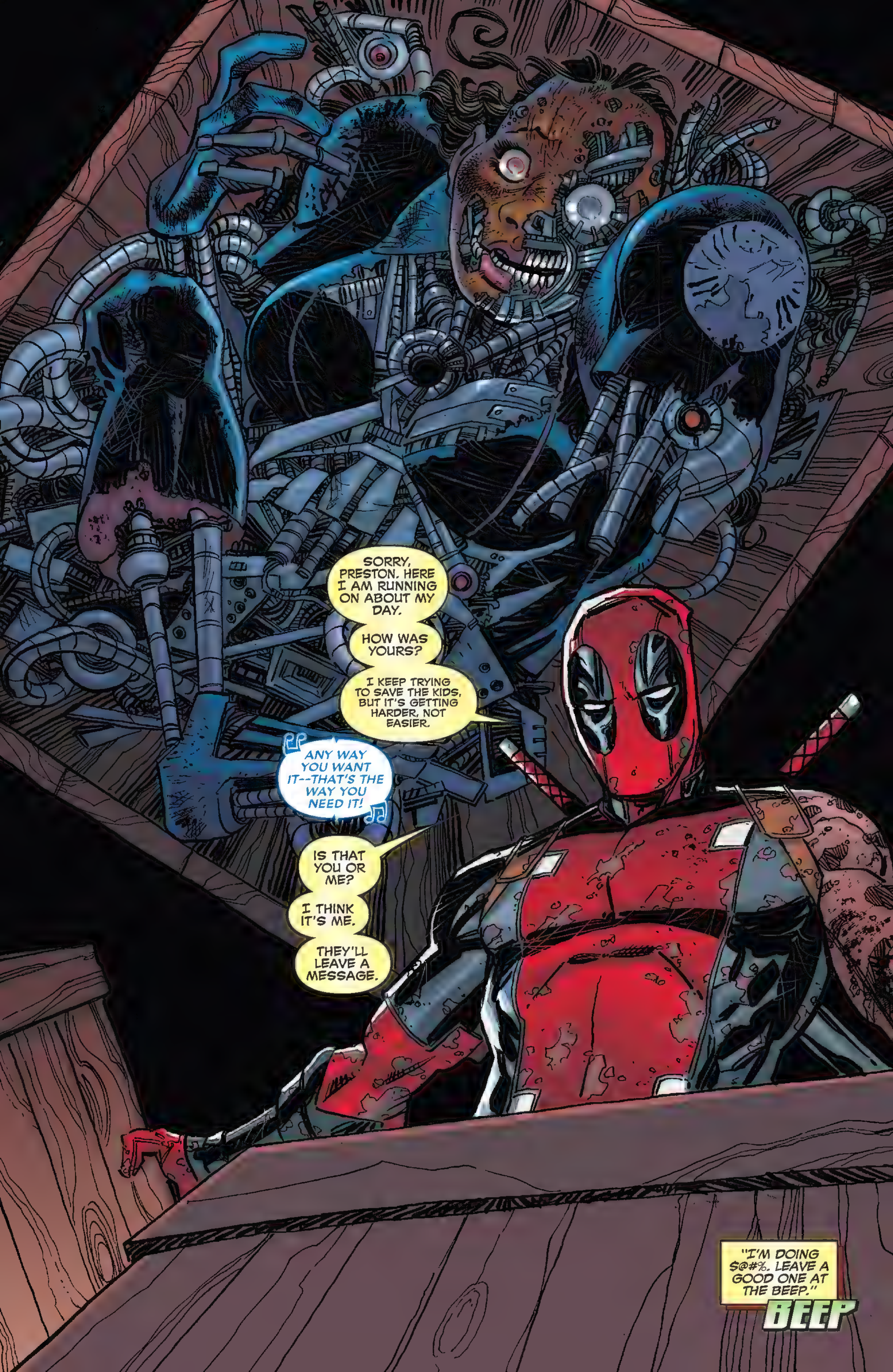

THIS IS *EXACTLY* WHAT HE WANTED, YOU IDIOT.
BODYSLIDE, BELLE.
LET'S GO MAKE SURE MY DAUGHTER IS SAFE.
NEXT TIME I SEE YOU--
--I'LL *KILL* YOU.
AND YOU WILL *STAY* DEAD.
I TAKE IT MY *FAIL-SAFE* PLAN JUST RANG YOU.
YEAH, HE SAID YOU SHOULD GET YOUR EYE CHECKED OUT.
I @#$%&# HATE TIME-TRAVELERS.
LET'S JUST GET THIS OVER WITH. I KILLED CABLE. WHO ARE YOUR OTHER THREE NAMES?

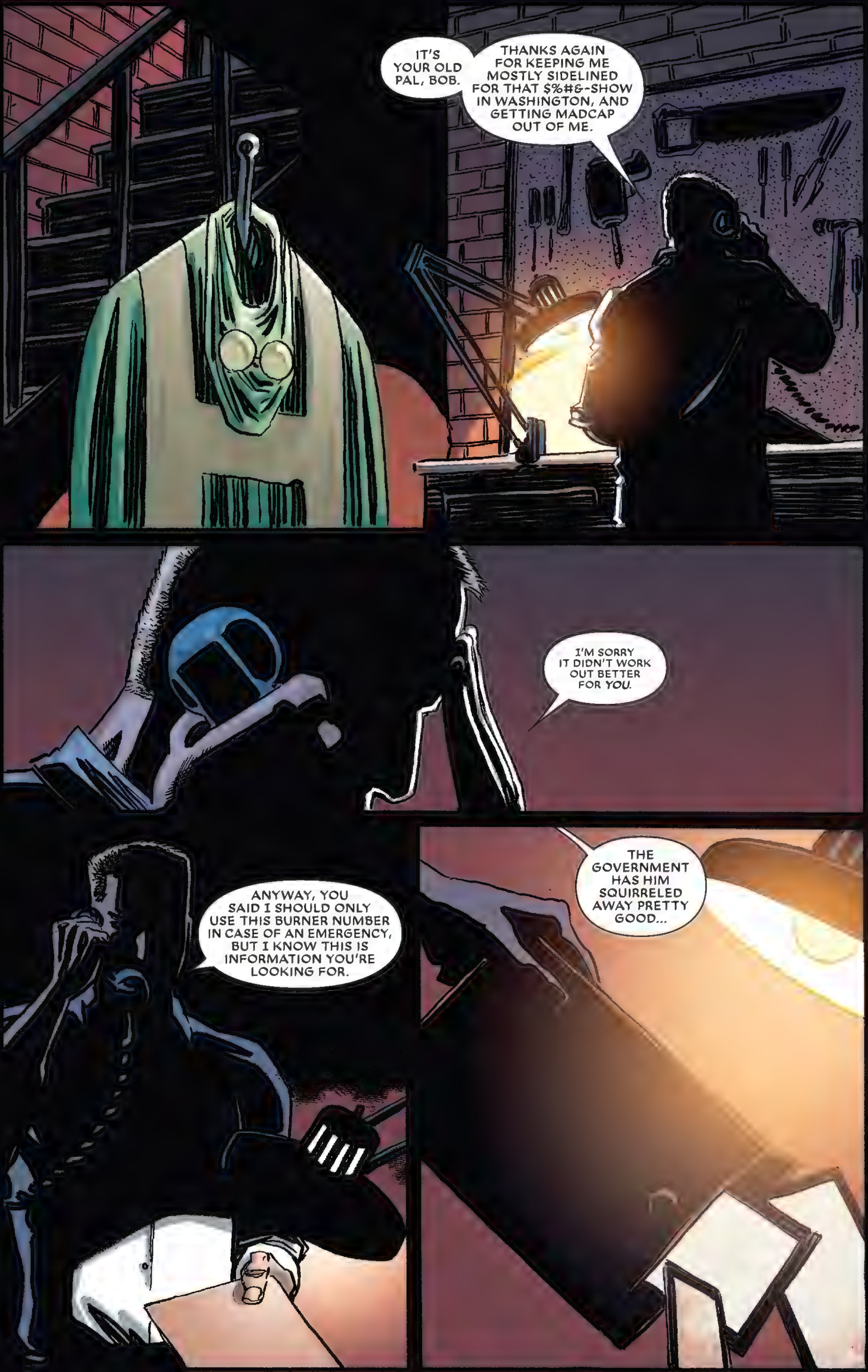

YOU BETRAYED ME. I'M NOT JUST GOING TO FORGET THAT.
GLUG WHO CARES?
I GOT YOU THAT HEART OVER THERE.
YOU WANTED CABLE DEAD? YOU GOT A DEAD CABLE.
THE OTHER THREE NAMES-- THEY MUST ALL BE FROM THIS YEAR!
FINE, WHATEVER.
LOOK, IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY.
CAN YOU JUST GIVE ME A LIFT HOME, MAN?
SURE.
STAY BY YOUR PHONE. THE OTHER NAMES WILL COME IN ONE AT A TIME. AND IF WE HAVE TO MEET IN PERSON AGAIN-- OR I SEE YOU COMING MY WAY--

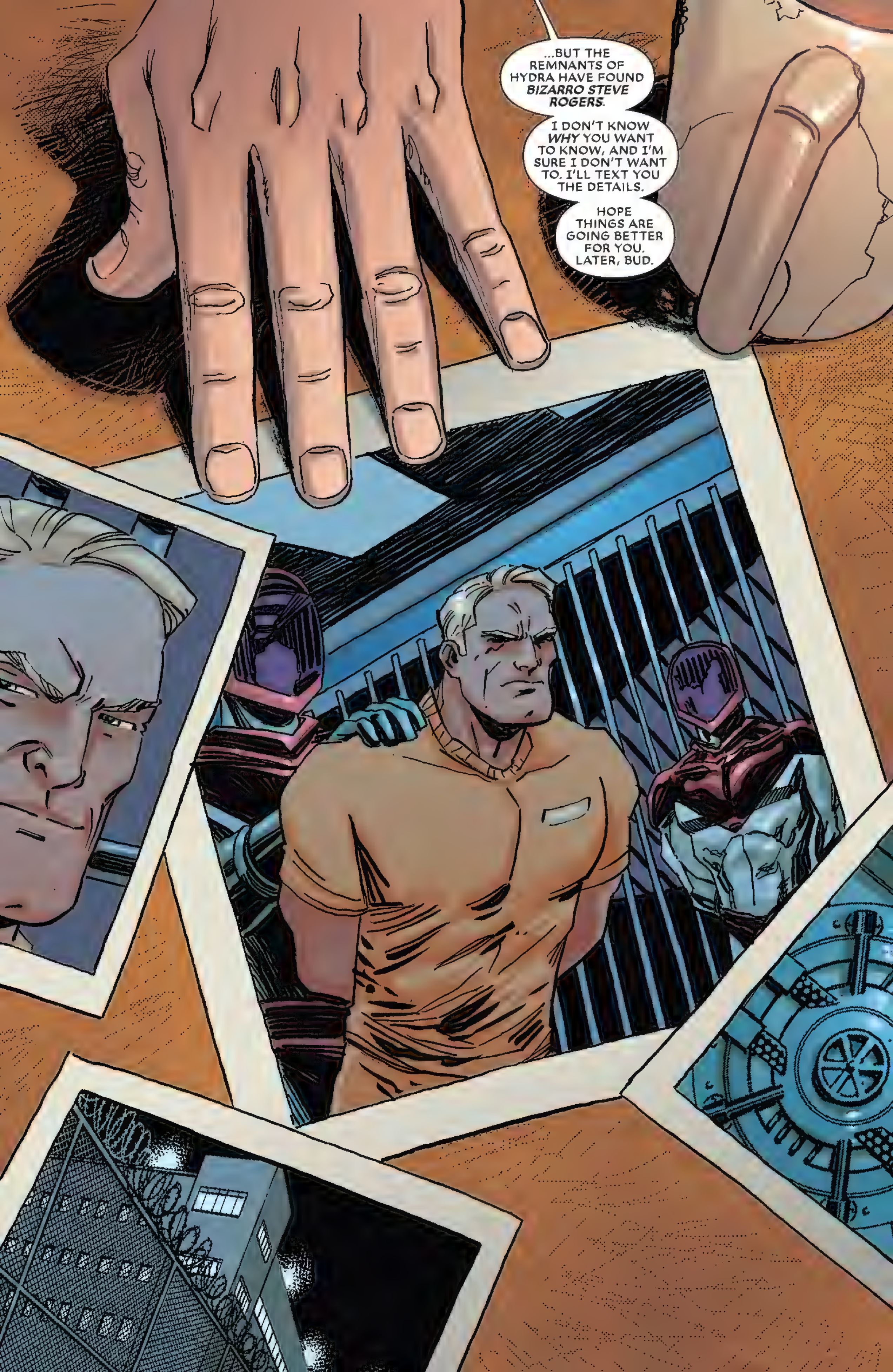

--THEN THE PRESTONS DIE!
HEY, MAN, MY THREADS!
HERE'S YOUR LIFT HOME, $&#%BIRD.
SKRASSKK
I DIDN'T WANT TO BE IN YOUR STUPID BLIMP, ANYWAY.
WHAT A @#$%.
&$$#%&$.


Y'ALL RIGHT?
'COURSE I'M ALL RIGHT, HOBO. I'M JUST LOOKING UP AT THE STARS.


THEM STARS IS ALL DEAD. BEEN THAT WAY FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS.
HA.
YOU'RE RIGHT, AND YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, HOBO.
9499629
EVEN THE STARS ARE DEAD.
WELL, THEY CAN'T GET ME FOR THAT.
I KNOW I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN TO YOU...
...BUT I'VE HAD A BAD DAY.

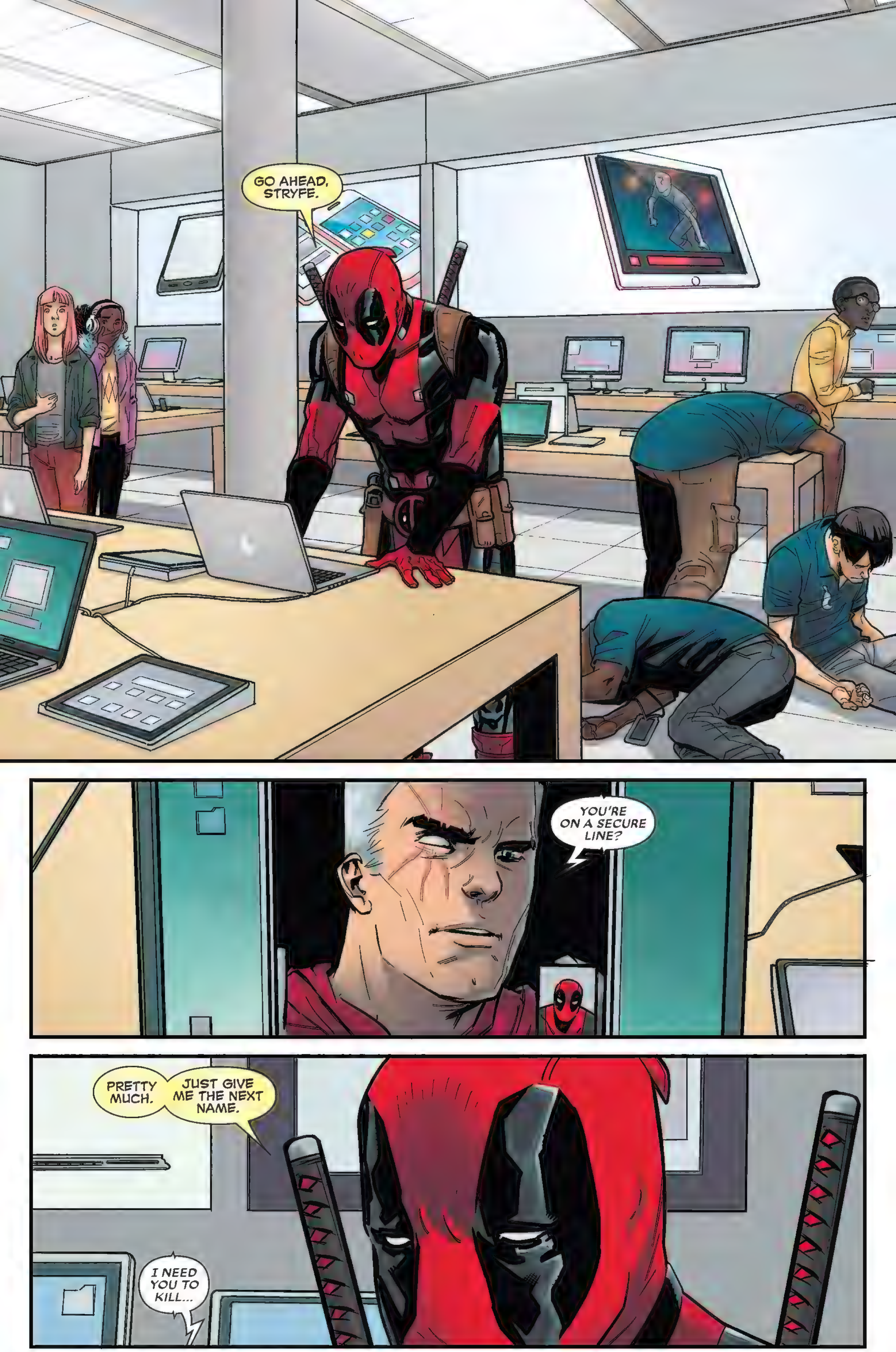

SORRY, PRESTON. HERE I AM RUNNING ON ABOUT MY DAY.
HOW WAS YOURS?
I KEEP TRYING TO SAVE THE KIDS, BUT IT'S GETTING HARDER, NOT EASIER.
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT--THAT'S THE WAY YOU NEED IT!
IS THAT YOU OR ME?
I THINK IT'S ME.
THEY'LL LEAVE A MESSAGE.
"I'M DOING $@#%. LEAVE A GOOD ONE AT THE BEEP."
BEEP

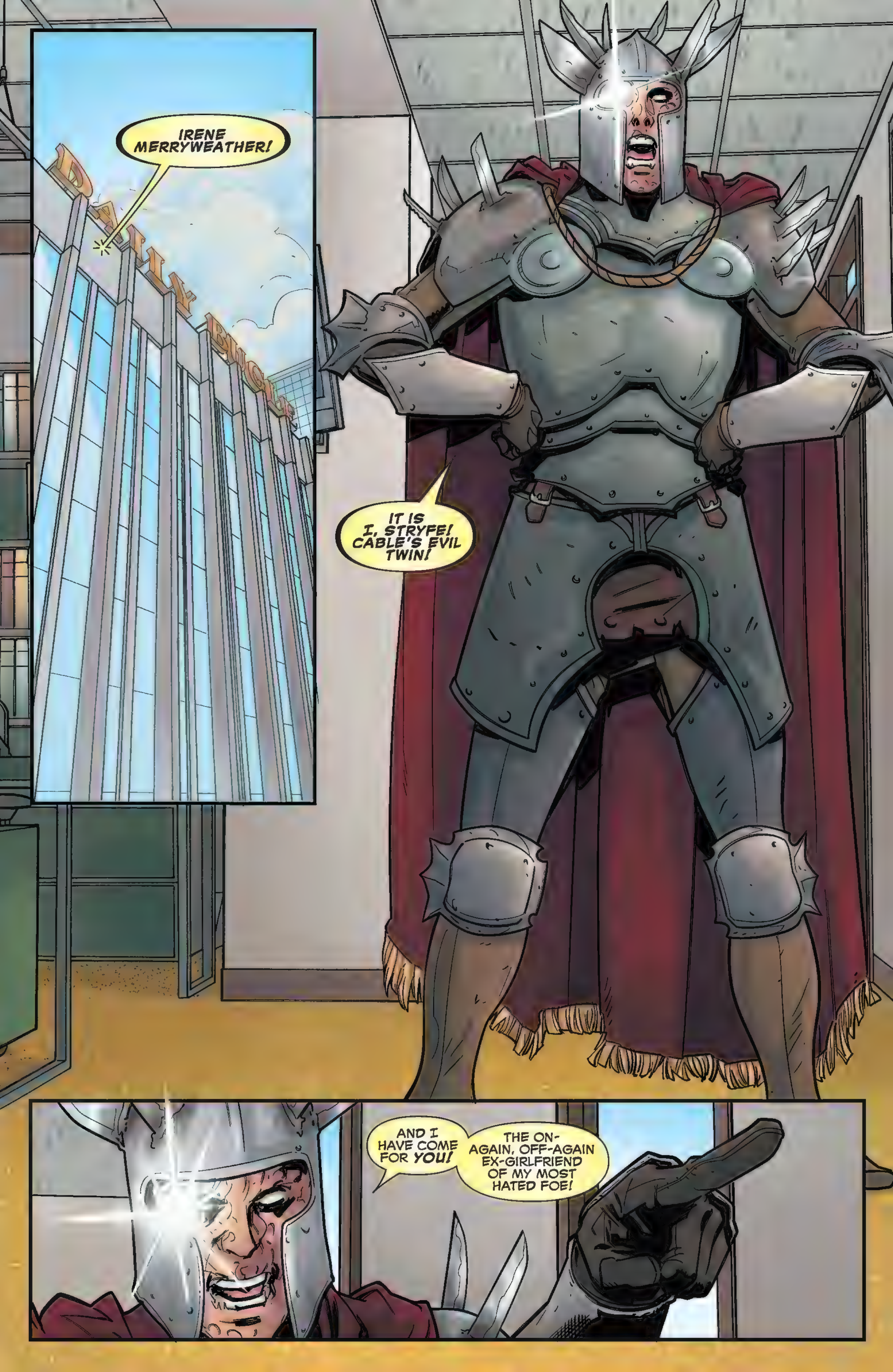

IT'S YOUR OLD PAL, BOB.
THANKS AGAIN FOR KEEPING ME MOSTLY SIDELINED FOR THAT $%#&-SHOW IN WASHINGTON, AND GETTING MADCAP OUT OF ME.
I'M SORRY IT DIDN'T WORK OUT BETTER FOR *YOU*.
ANYWAY, YOU SAID I SHOULD ONLY USE THIS BURNER NUMBER IN CASE OF AN EMERGENCY, BUT I KNOW THIS IS INFORMATION YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.
THE GOVERNMENT HAS HIM SQUIRRELED AWAY PRETTY GOOD...

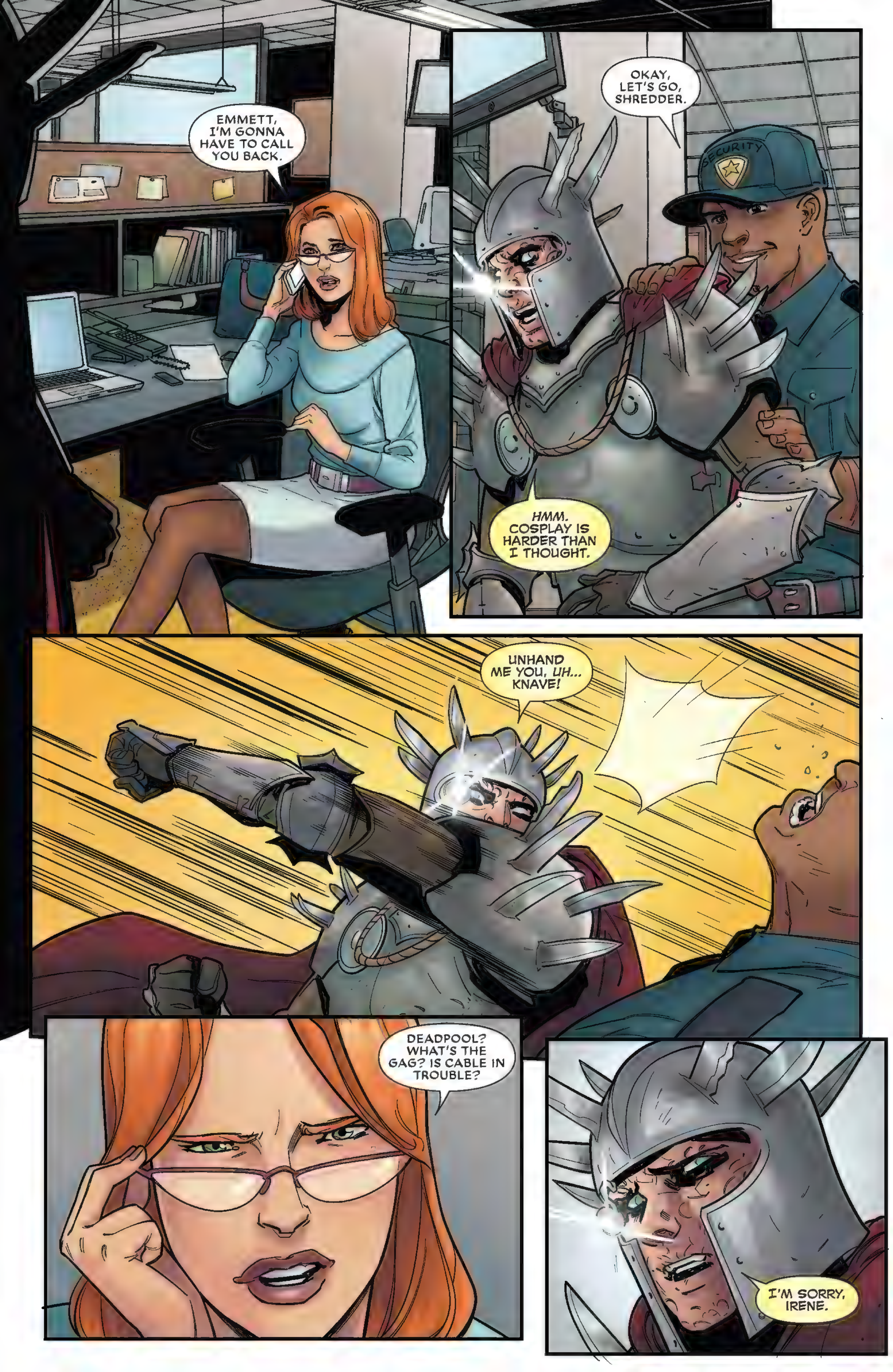

...BUT THE REMNANTS OF HYDRA HAVE FOUND ***BIZARRO STEVE ROGERS***.
I DON'T KNOW *WHY* YOU WANT TO KNOW, AND I'M SURE I DON'T WANT TO. I'LL TEXT YOU THE DETAILS.
HOPE THINGS ARE GOING BETTER FOR YOU. LATER, BUD.

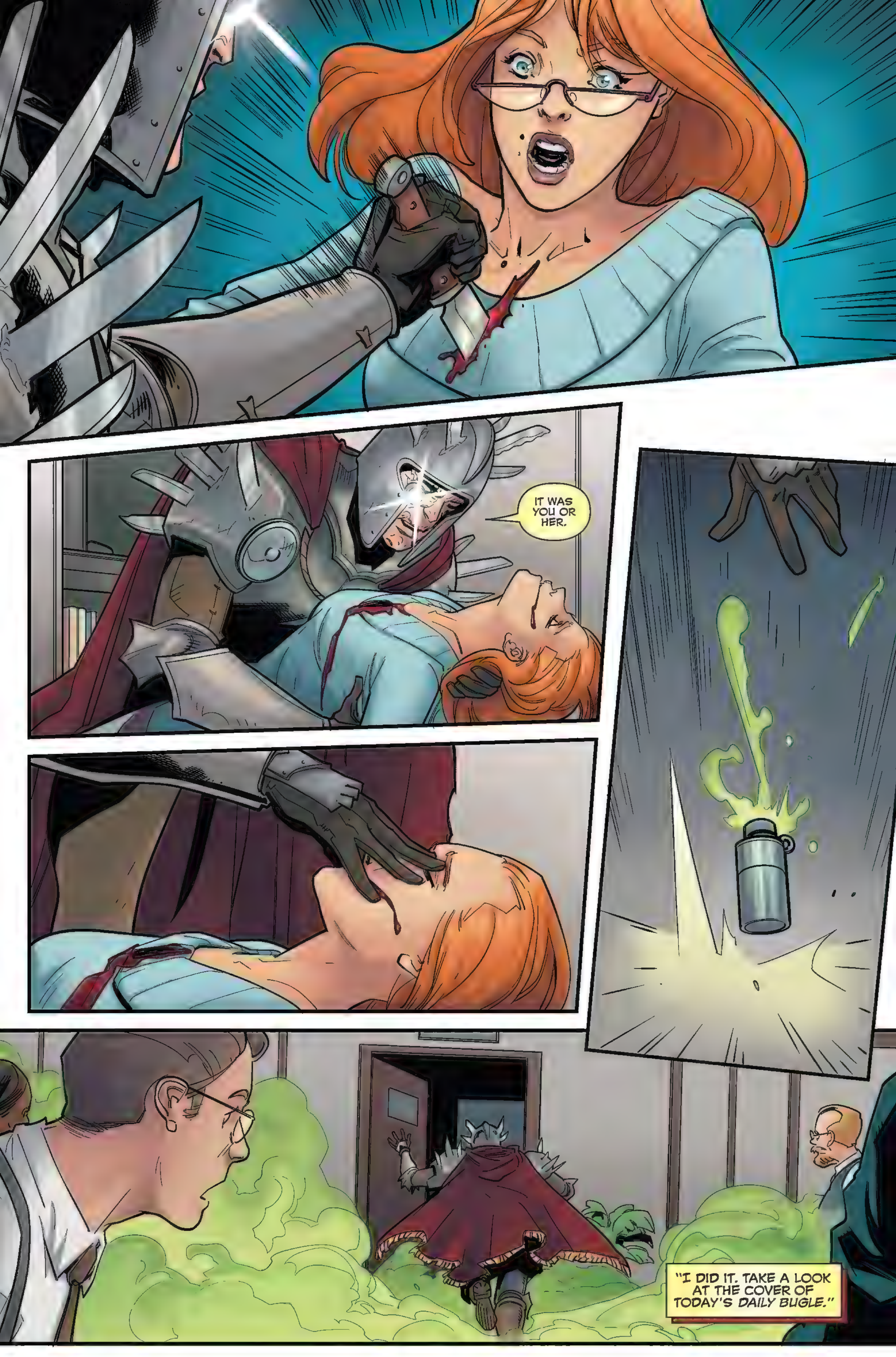
292 – Part One: "Deadpool vs. Stevil Rogers"

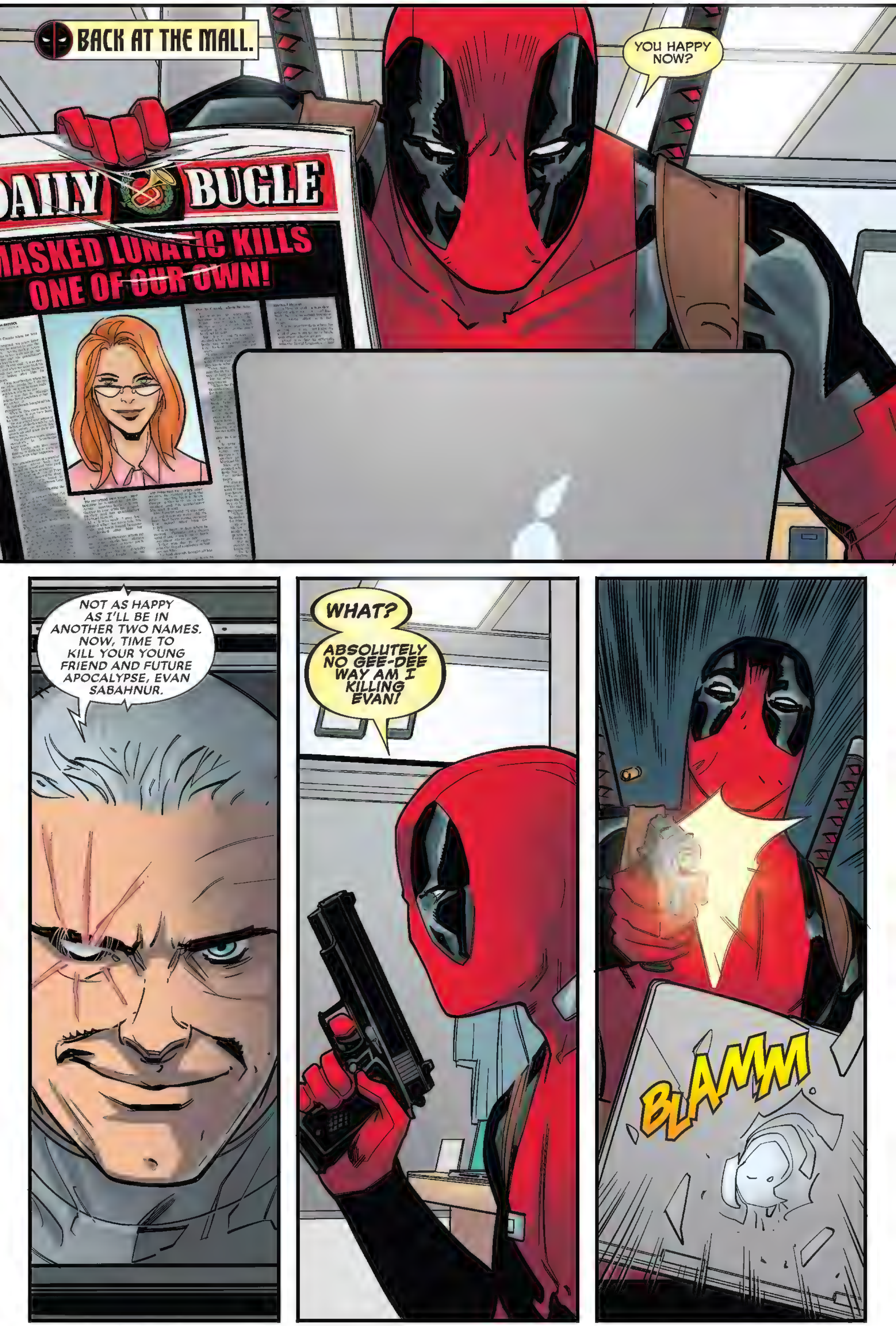
Kill Hitler... again
Guest spot on All My Children
Learn Esperanto
Finally see Lion King
a run on Broadway
veryone love me
unch
erry
gan!
atch things with Kanye
Cinnamon challe
Try Rocky Mountain Oysters
Be my truest self
Pinch Ryan Renolds' Butt
Draw Comic books
snack cakes
weight
ll Children
t spot

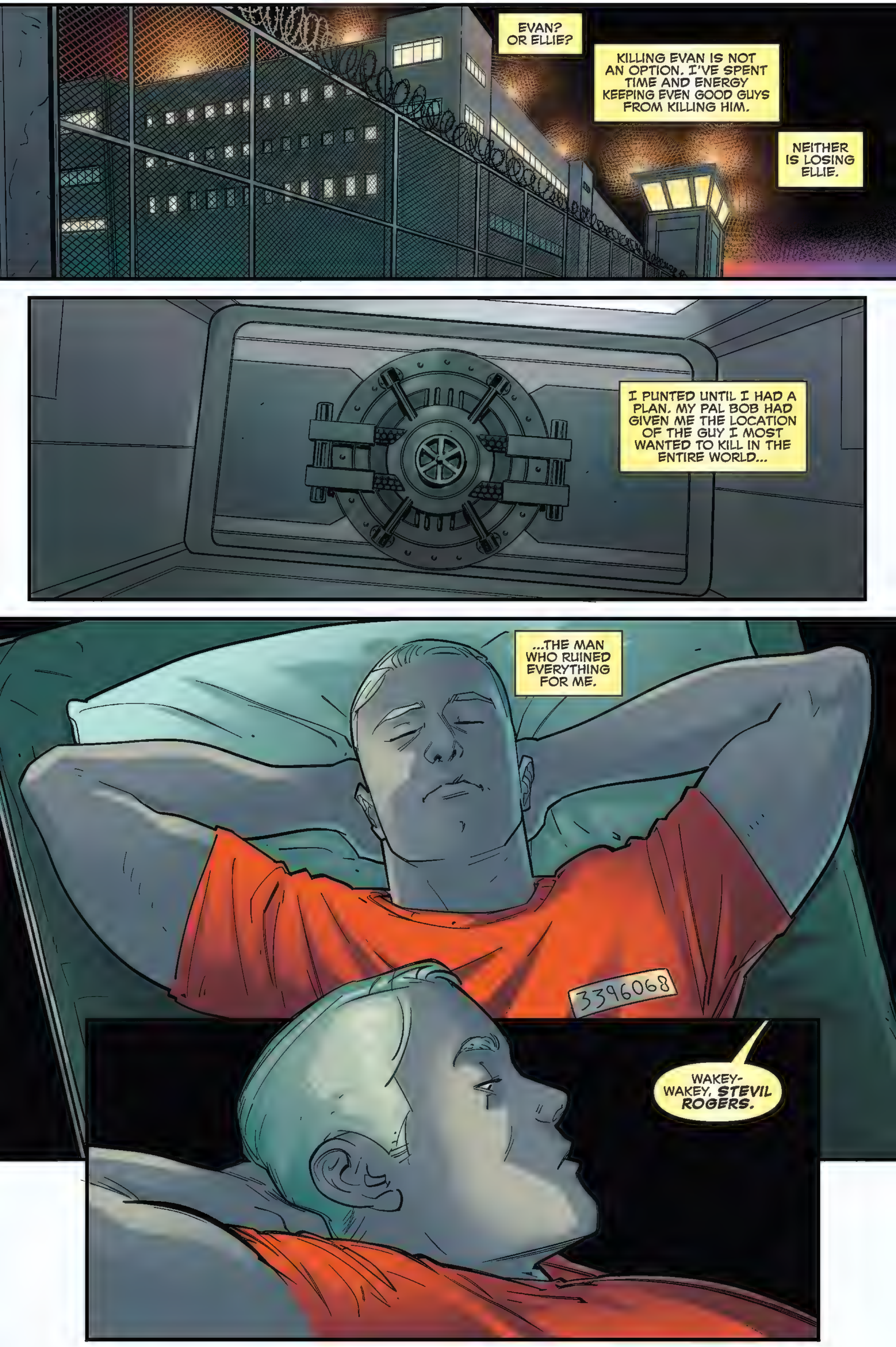

GO AHEAD, STRYFE.
YOU'RE ON A SECURE LINE?
PRETTY MUCH.
JUST GIVE ME THE NEXT NAME.
I NEED YOU TO KILL...

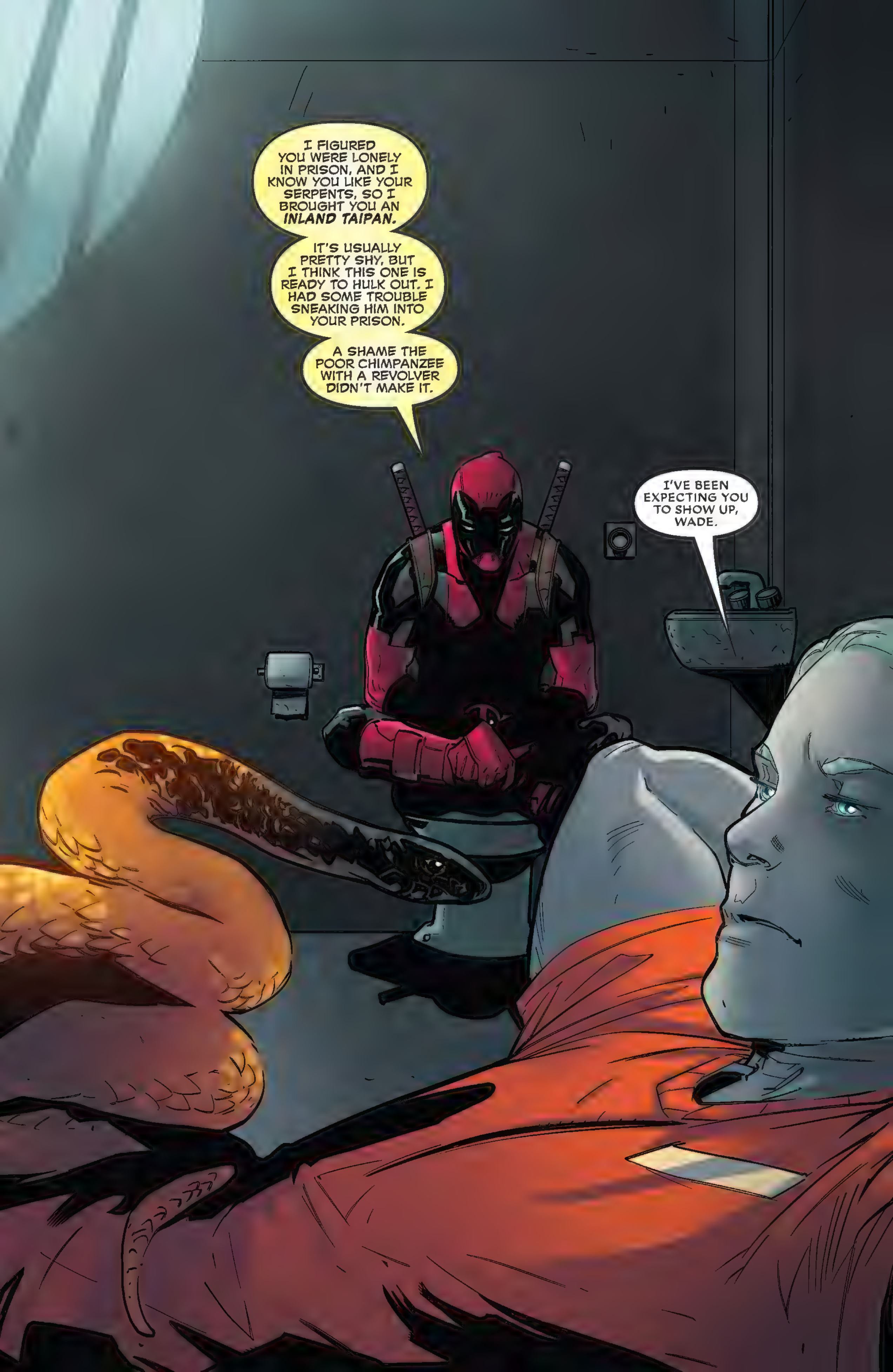

DAILY BUGLE
IRENE MERRYWEATHER!
IT IS I, STRYFE! CABLE'S EVIL TWIN!
AND I HAVE COME FOR *YOU!*
THE ON-AGAIN, OFF-AGAIN EX-GIRLFRIEND OF MY MOST HATED FOE!

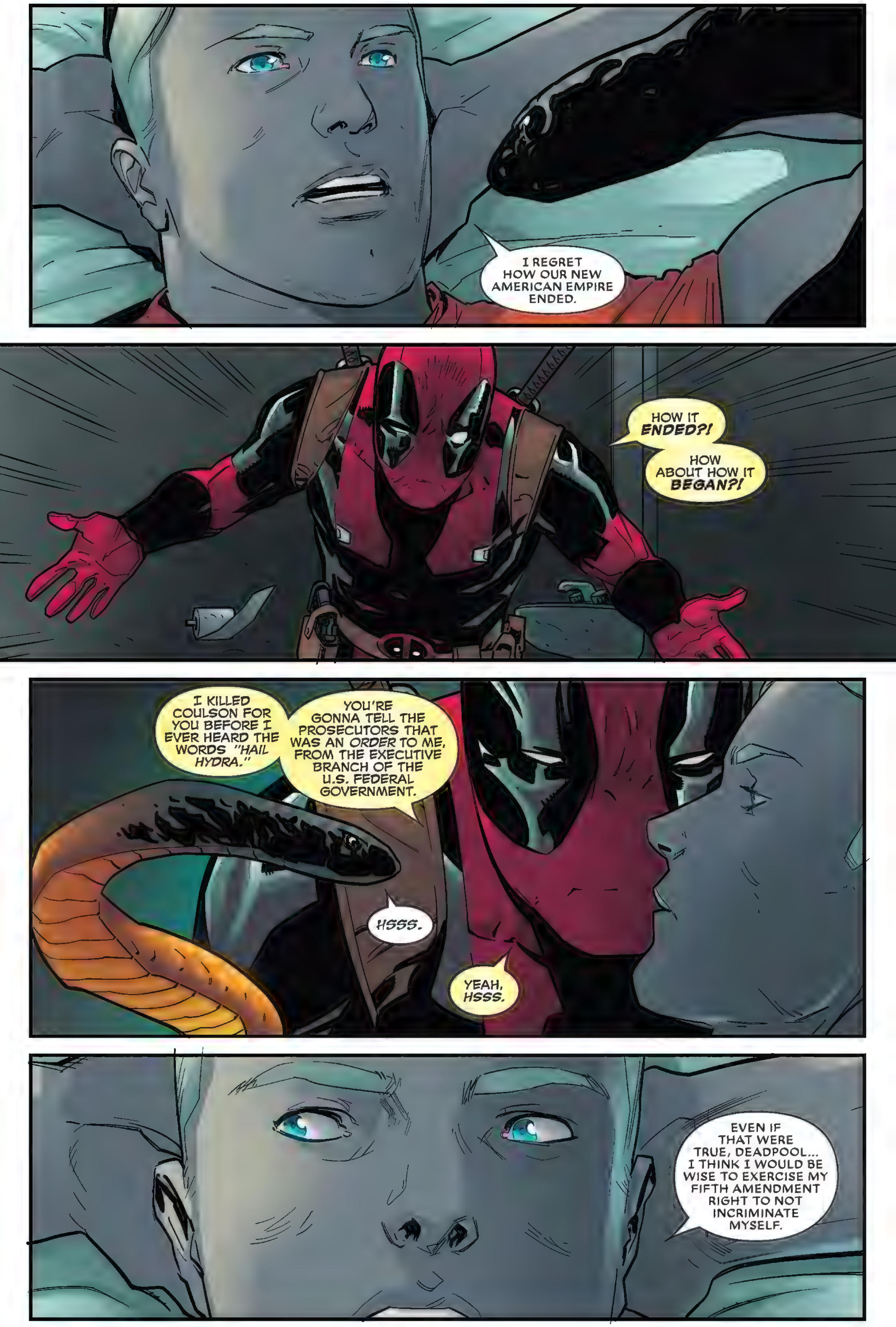

EMMETT, I'M GONNA HAVE TO CALL YOU BACK.
OKAY, LET'S GO, SHREDDER.
HMM. COSPLAY IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT.
UNHAND ME YOU, UH... KNAVE!
DEADPOOL? WHAT'S THE GAG? IS CABLE IN TROUBLE?
I'M SORRY, IRENE.

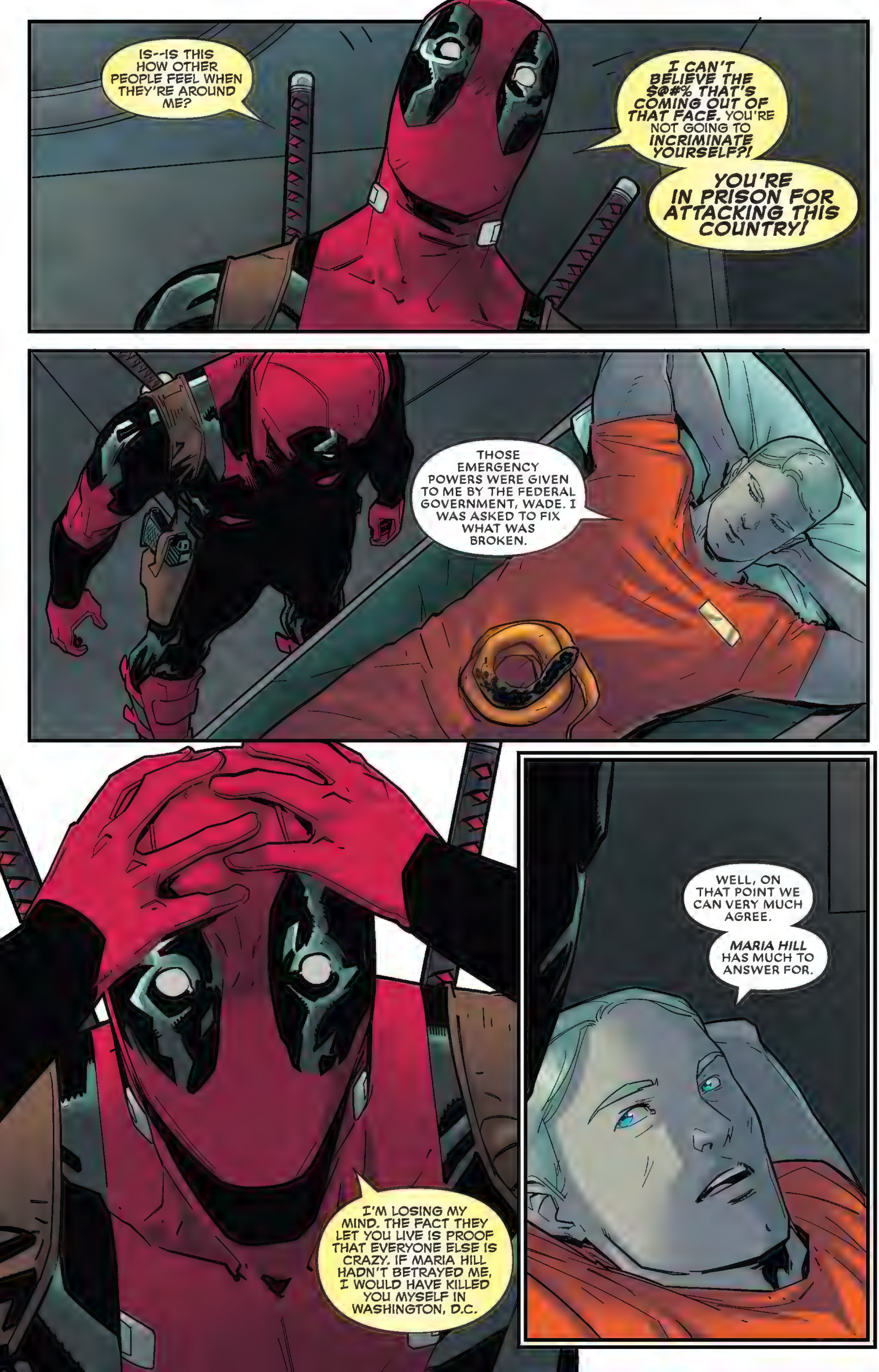

IT WAS YOU OR HER.
"I DID IT. TAKE A LOOK AT THE COVER OF TODAY'S *DAILY BUGLE.*"

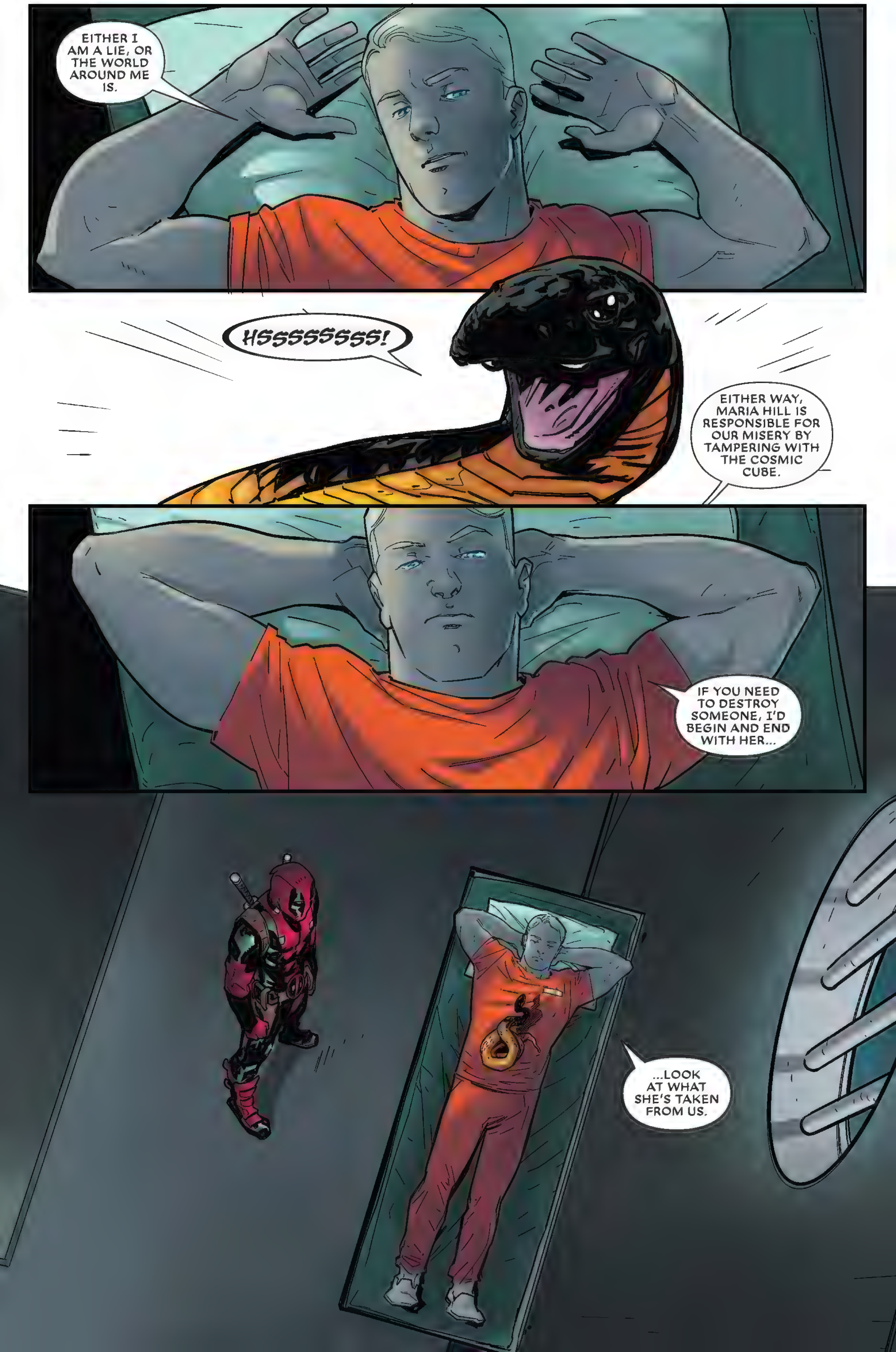

BACK AT THE MALL.
DAILY BUGLE
MASKED LUNATIC KILLS ONE OF OUR OWN!
YOU HAPPY NOW?
NOT AS HAPPY AS I'LL BE IN ANOTHER TWO NAMES. NOW, TIME TO KILL YOUR YOUNG FRIEND AND FUTURE APOCALYPSE, EVAN SABAHNUR.
WHAT?
ABSOLUTELY NO GEE-DEE WAY AM I KILLING EVAN!
BLAMM

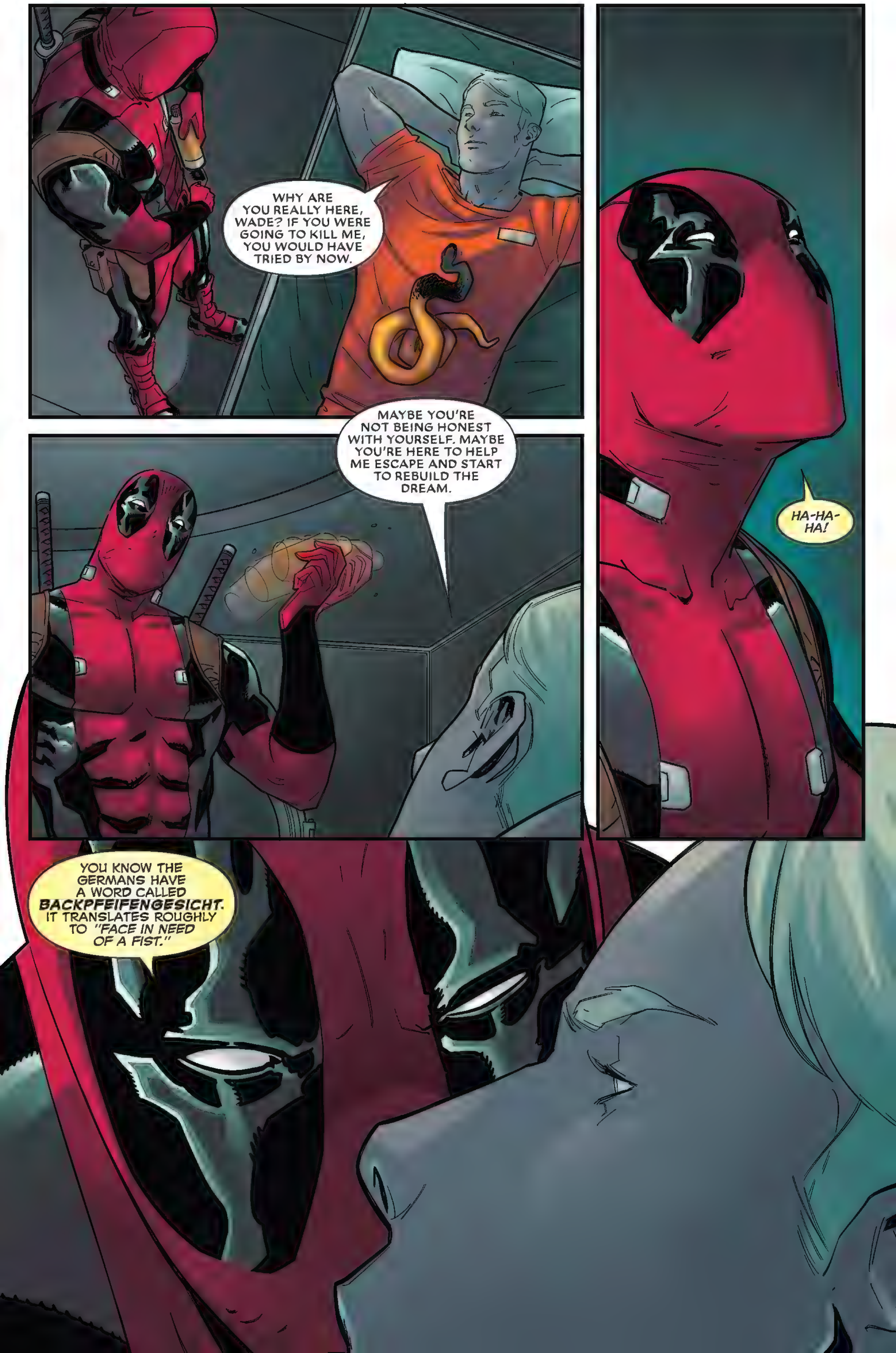

EVAN? OR ELLIE?
KILLING EVAN IS NOT AN OPTION. I'VE SPENT TIME AND ENERGY KEEPING EVEN GOOD GUYS FROM KILLING HIM.
NEITHER IS LOSING ELLIE.
I PUNTED UNTIL I HAD A PLAN. MY PAL BOB HAD GIVEN ME THE LOCATION OF THE GUY I MOST WANTED TO KILL IN THE ENTIRE WORLD...
...THE MAN WHO RUINED EVERYTHING FOR ME.
3396068
WAKEY-WAKEY, STEVIL ROGERS.

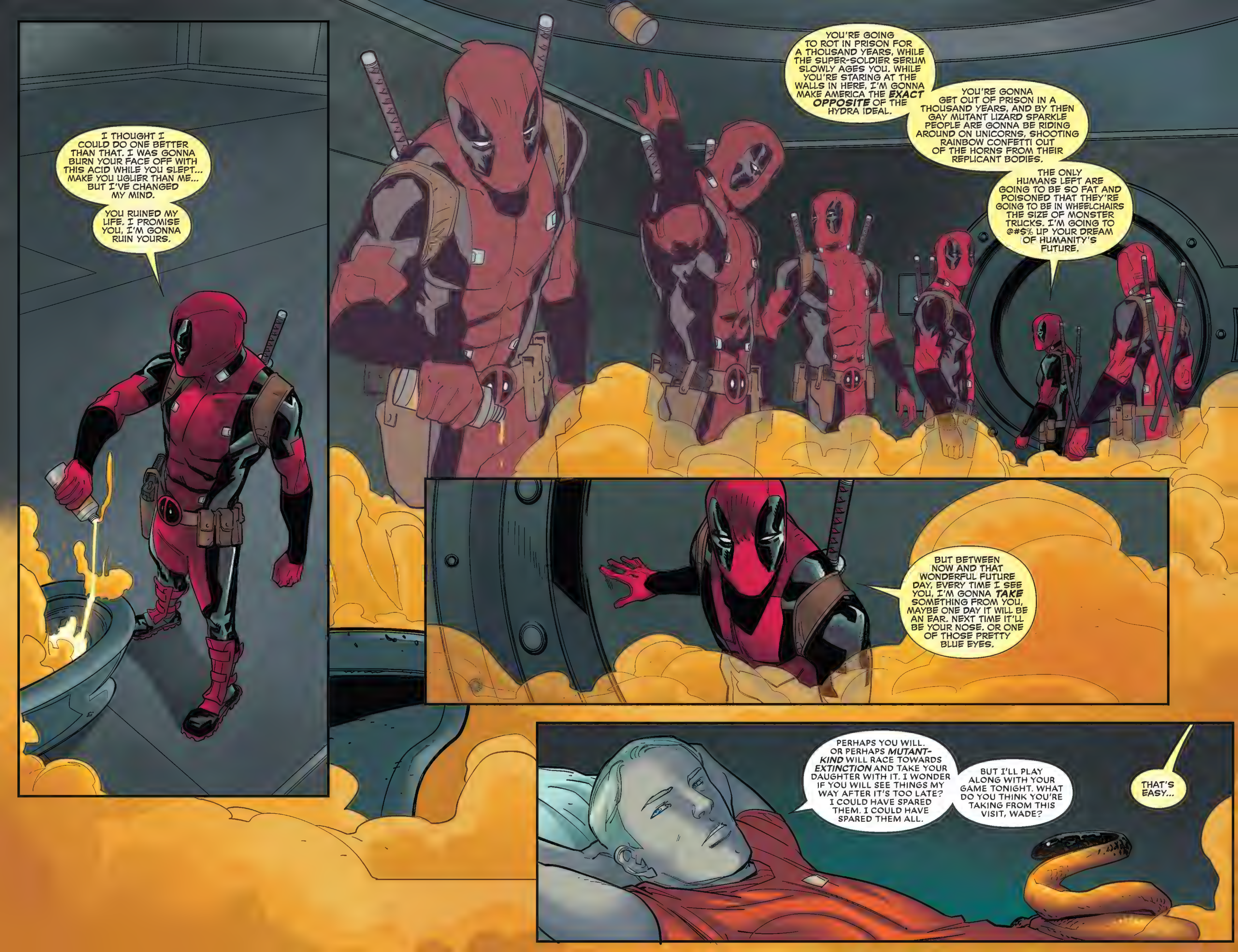

I FIGURED YOU WERE LONELY IN PRISON, AND I KNOW YOU LIKE YOUR SERPENTS, SO I BROUGHT YOU AN ***INLAND TAIPAN.***
IT'S USUALLY PRETTY SHY, BUT I THINK THIS ONE IS READY TO HULK OUT. I HAD SOME TROUBLE SNEAKING HIM INTO YOUR PRISON.
A SHAME THE POOR CHIMPANZEE WITH A REVOLVER DIDN'T MAKE IT.
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU TO SHOW UP, WADE.

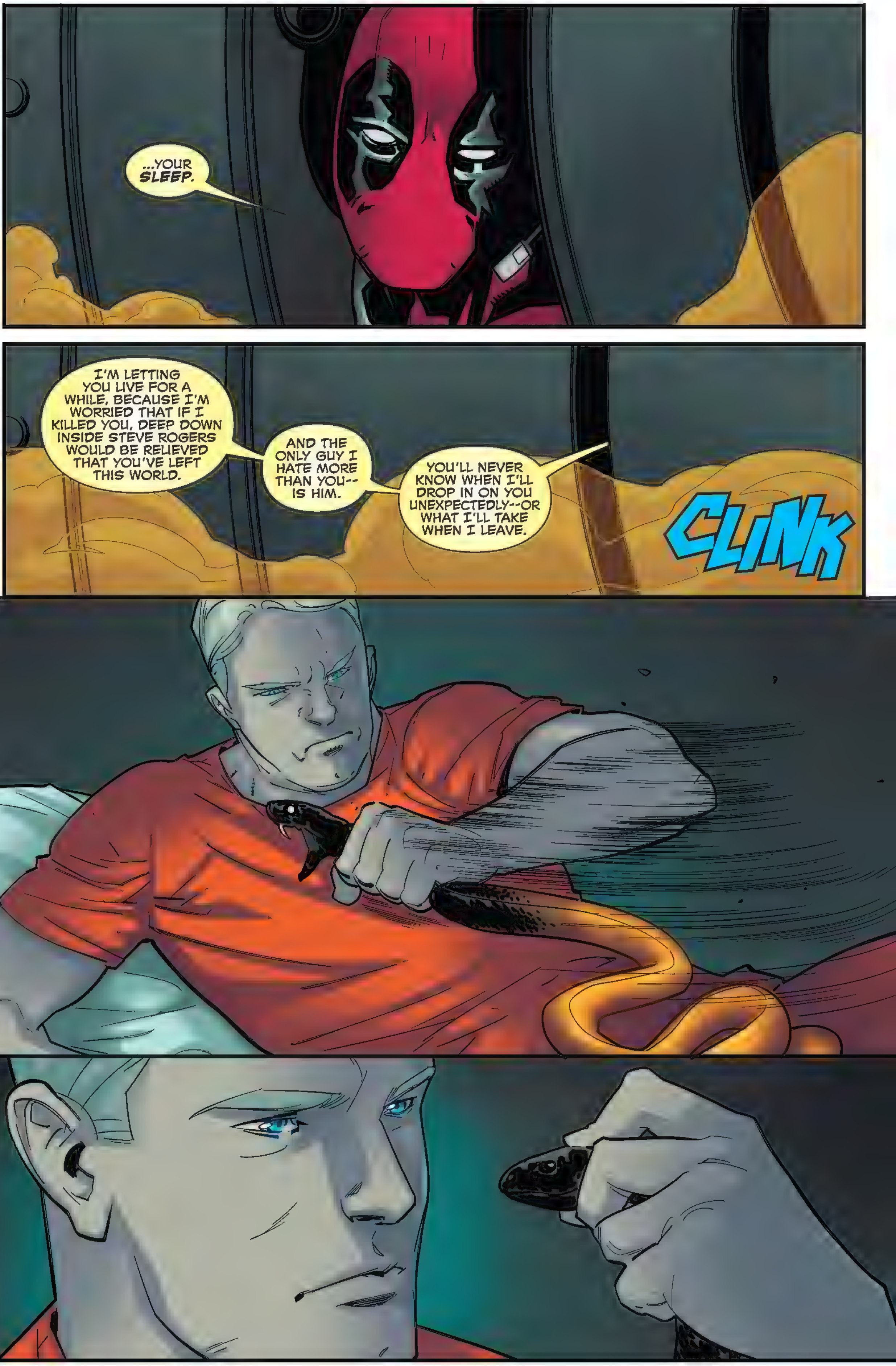

I REGRET HOW OUR NEW AMERICAN EMPIRE ENDED.
HOW IT *ENDED?!*
HOW ABOUT HOW IT *BEGAN?!*
I KILLED COULSON FOR YOU BEFORE I EVER HEARD THE WORDS "HAIL HYDRA."
YOU'RE GONNA TELL THE PROSECUTORS THAT WAS AN *ORDER* TO ME, FROM THE EXECUTIVE BRANCH OF THE U.S. FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.
HSSS.
YEAH, *HSSS.*
EVEN IF THAT WERE TRUE, DEADPOOL... I THINK I WOULD BE WISE TO EXERCISE MY FIFTH AMENDMENT RIGHT TO NOT INCRIMINATE MYSELF.

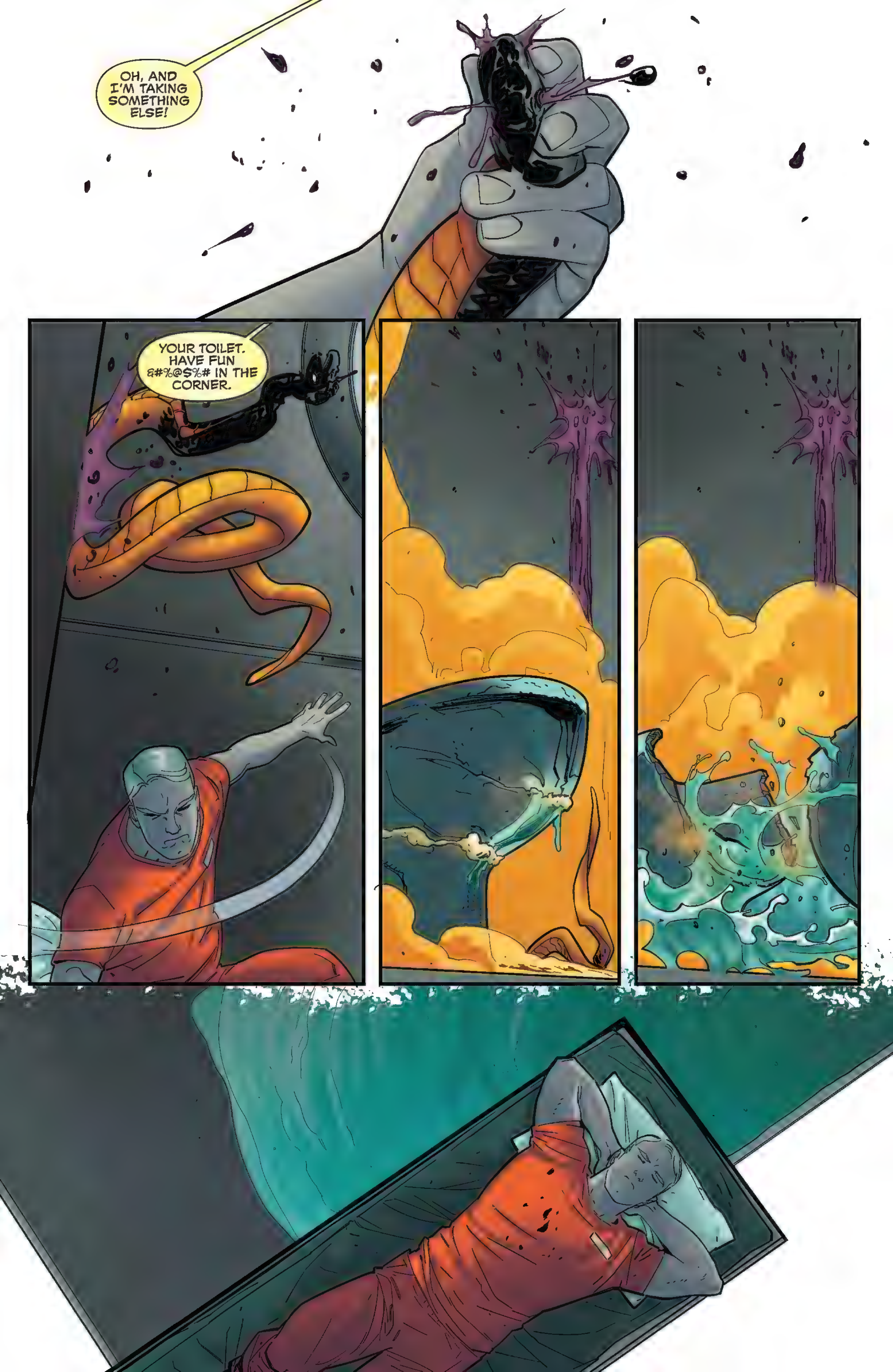

IS--IS THIS HOW OTHER PEOPLE FEEL WHEN THEY'RE AROUND ME?
I CAN'T BELIEVE THE $@#% THAT'S COMING OUT OF THAT FACE. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO INCRIMINATE YOURSELF?!
YOU'RE IN PRISON FOR ATTACKING THIS COUNTRY!
THOSE EMERGENCY POWERS WERE GIVEN TO ME BY THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT, WADE. I WAS ASKED TO FIX WHAT WAS BROKEN.
I'M LOSING MY MIND. THE FACT THEY LET YOU LIVE IS PROOF THAT EVERYONE ELSE IS CRAZY. IF MARIA HILL HADN'T BETRAYED ME, I WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU MYSELF IN WASHINGTON, D.C.
WELL, ON THAT POINT WE CAN VERY MUCH AGREE.
MARIA HILL HAS MUCH TO ANSWER FOR.

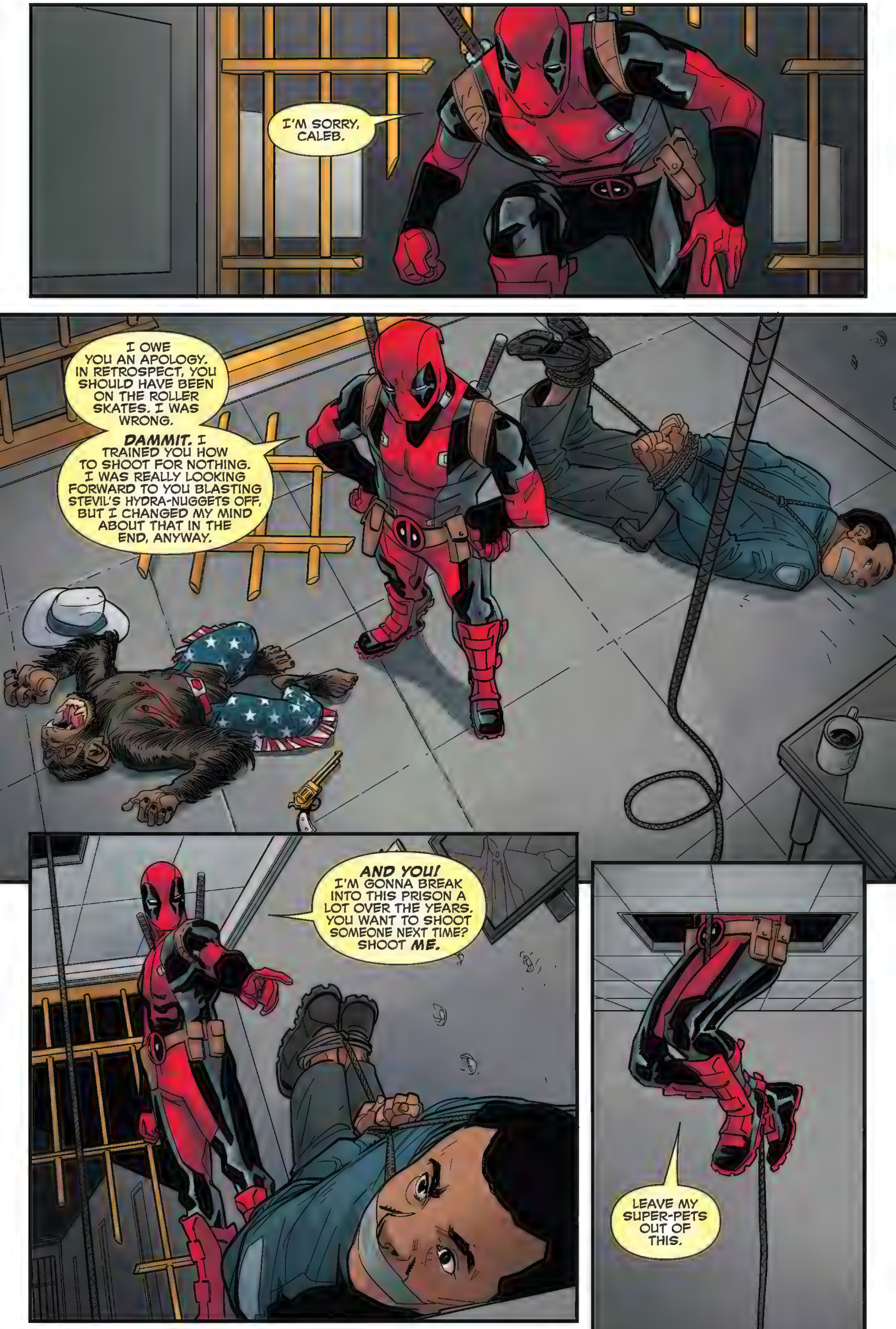

EITHER I AM A LIE, OR THE WORLD AROUND ME IS.
HSSSSSSSS!
EITHER WAY, MARIA HILL IS RESPONSIBLE FOR OUR MISERY BY TAMPERING WITH THE COSMIC CUBE.
IF YOU NEED TO DESTROY SOMEONE, I'D BEGIN AND END WITH HER...
...LOOK AT WHAT SHE'S TAKEN FROM US.

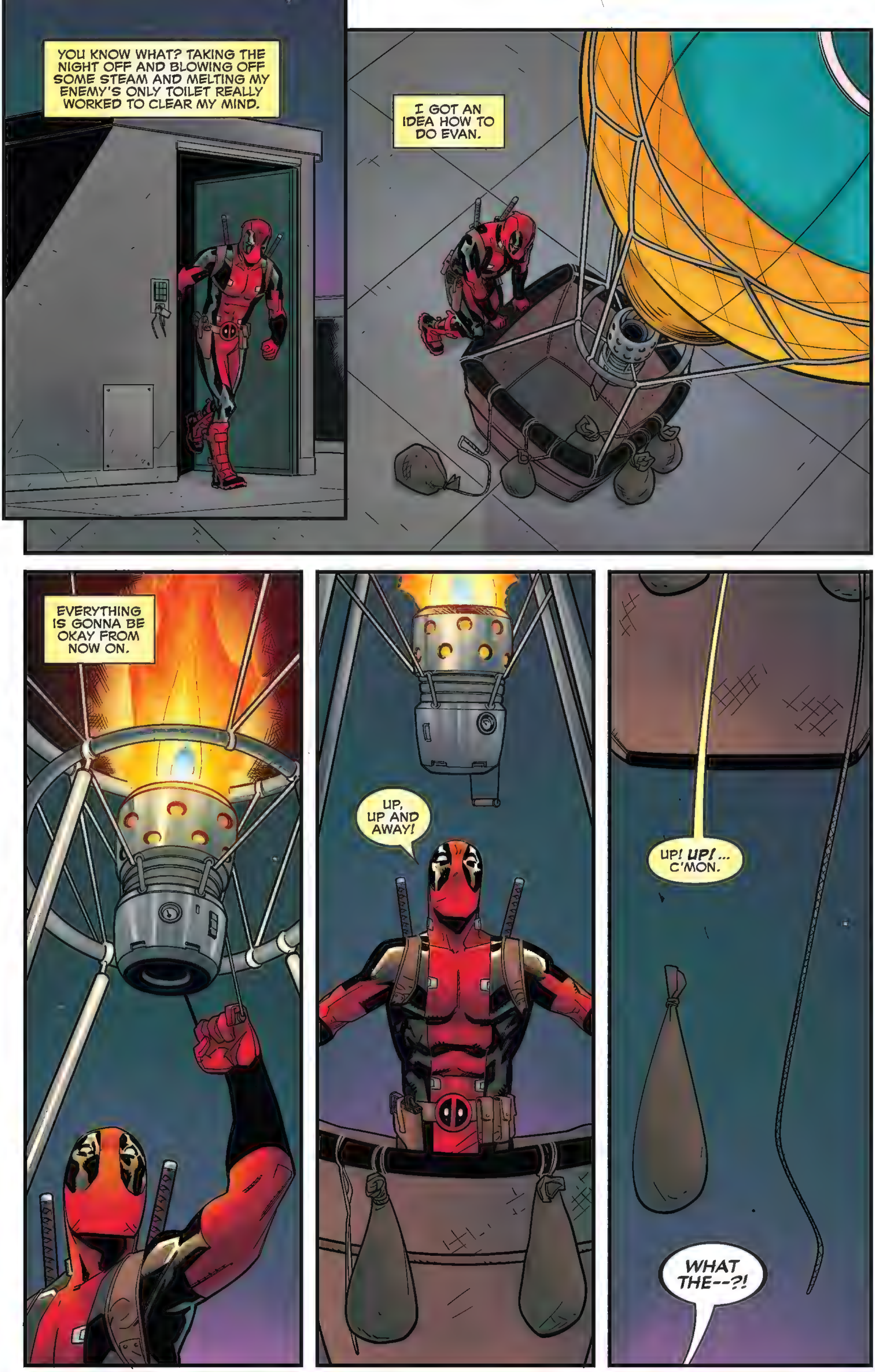

WHY ARE YOU REALLY HERE, WADE? IF YOU WERE GOING TO KILL ME, YOU WOULD HAVE TRIED BY NOW.
MAYBE YOU'RE NOT BEING HONEST WITH YOURSELF. MAYBE YOU'RE HERE TO HELP ME ESCAPE AND START TO REBUILD THE DREAM.
HA-HA-HA!
YOU KNOW THE GERMANS HAVE A WORD CALLED **BACKPFEIFENGESICHT**. IT TRANSLATES ROUGHLY TO *"FACE IN NEED OF A FIST."*

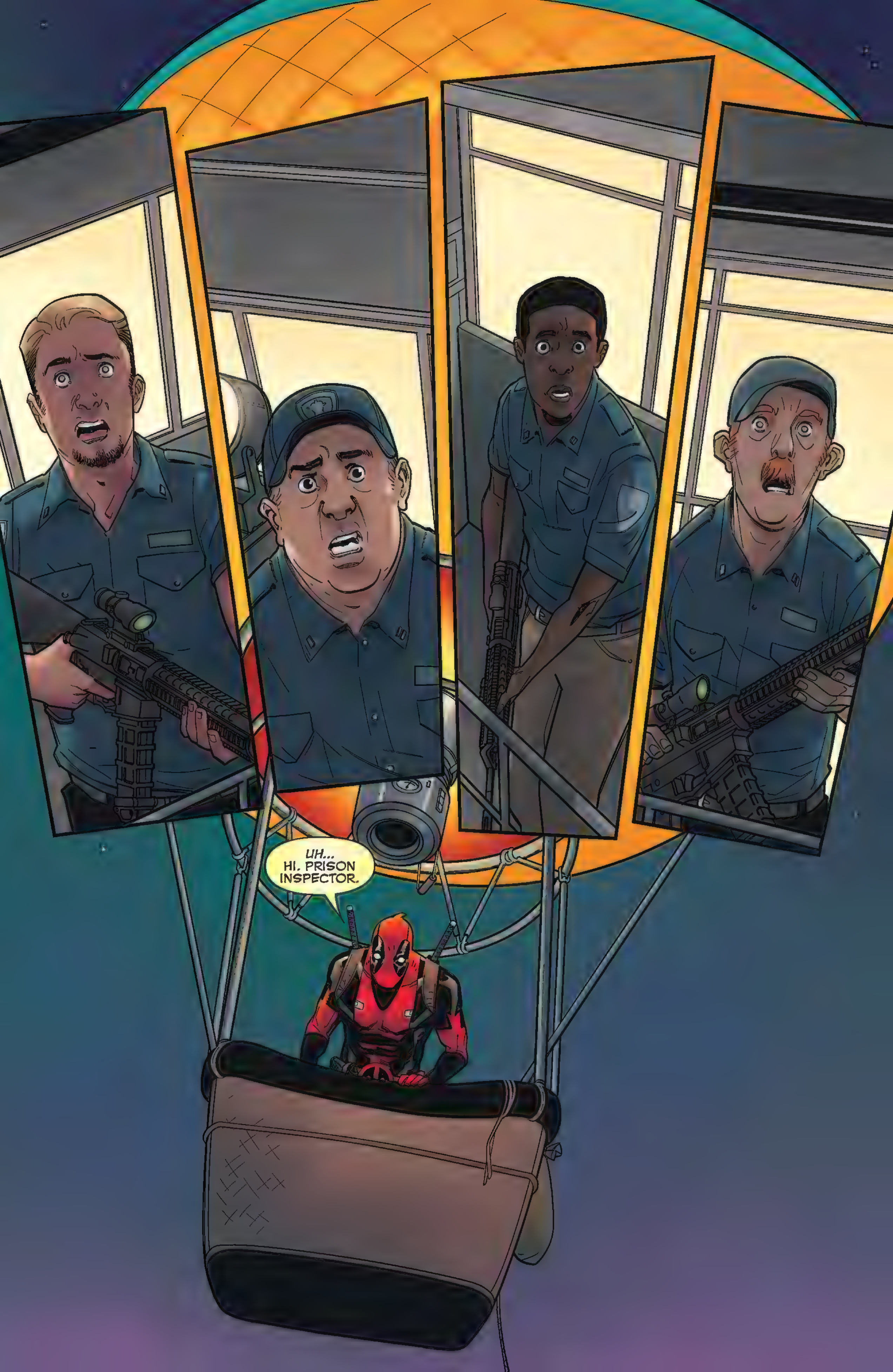

I THOUGHT I COULD DO ONE BETTER THAN THAT. I WAS GONNA BURN YOUR FACE OFF WITH THIS ACID WHILE YOU SLEPT... MAKE YOU UGLIER THAN ME... BUT I'VE CHANGED MY MIND.
YOU RUINED MY LIFE. I PROMISE YOU, I'M GONNA RUIN YOURS.
YOU'RE GOING TO ROT IN PRISON FOR A THOUSAND YEARS, WHILE THE SUPER-SOLDIER SERUM SLOWLY AGES YOU. WHILE YOU'RE STARING AT THE WALLS IN HERE, I'M GONNA MAKE AMERICA THE ***EXACT OPPOSITE*** OF THE HYDRA IDEAL.
YOU'RE GONNA GET OUT OF PRISON IN A THOUSAND YEARS, AND BY THEN GAY MUTANT LIZARD SPARKLE PEOPLE ARE GONNA BE RIDING AROUND ON UNICORNS, SHOOTING RAINBOW CONFETTI OUT OF THE HORNS FROM THEIR REPLICANT BODIES.
THE ONLY HUMANS LEFT ARE GOING TO BE SO FAT AND POISONED THAT THEY'RE GOING TO BE IN WHEELCHAIRS THE SIZE OF MONSTER TRUCKS. I'M GOING TO @#$% UP YOUR DREAM OF HUMANITY'S FUTURE.
BUT BETWEEN NOW AND THAT WONDERFUL FUTURE DAY, EVERY TIME I SEE YOU, I'M GONNA ***TAKE*** SOMETHING FROM YOU. MAYBE ONE DAY IT WILL BE AN EAR. NEXT TIME IT'LL BE YOUR NOSE. OR ONE OF THOSE PRETTY BLUE EYES.
PERHAPS YOU WILL. OR PERHAPS *MUTANT-KIND* WILL RACE TOWARDS *EXTINCTION* AND TAKE YOUR DAUGHTER WITH IT. I WONDER IF YOU WILL SEE THINGS MY WAY AFTER IT'S TOO LATE? I COULD HAVE SPARED THEM. I COULD HAVE SPARED THEM ALL.
BUT I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH YOUR GAME TONIGHT. WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TAKING FROM THIS VISIT, WADE?
THAT'S EASY...

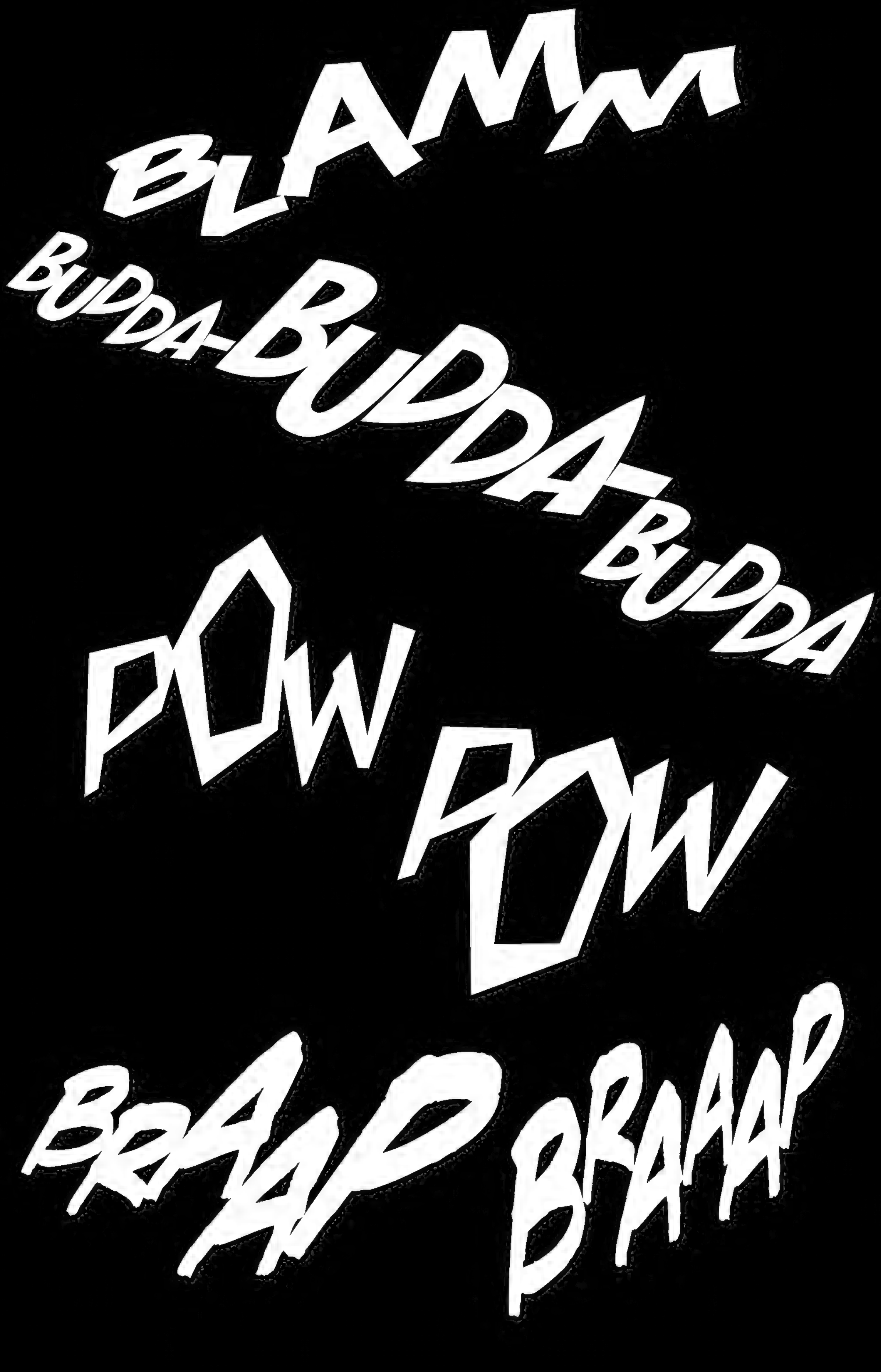

...YOUR *SLEEP.*
I'M LETTING YOU LIVE FOR A WHILE, BECAUSE I'M WORRIED THAT IF I KILLED YOU, DEEP DOWN INSIDE STEVE ROGERS WOULD BE RELIEVED THAT YOU'VE LEFT THIS WORLD.
AND THE ONLY GUY I HATE MORE THAN YOU-- IS HIM.
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHEN I'LL DROP IN ON YOU UNEXPECTEDLY--OR WHAT I'LL TAKE WHEN I LEAVE.
CLINK

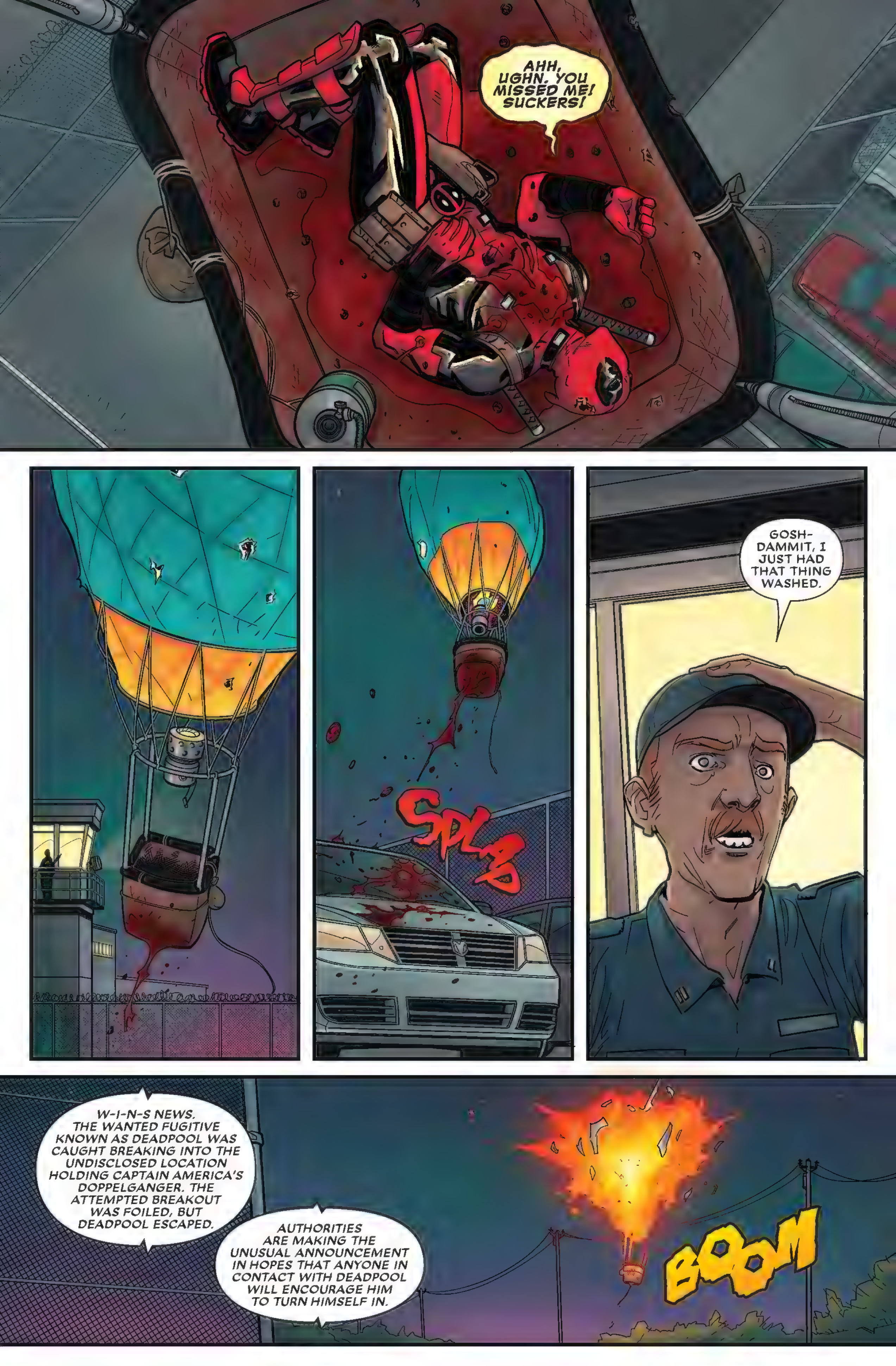

OH, AND I'M TAKING SOMETHING ELSE!
YOUR TOILET. HAVE FUN &#%@$%# IN THE CORNER.

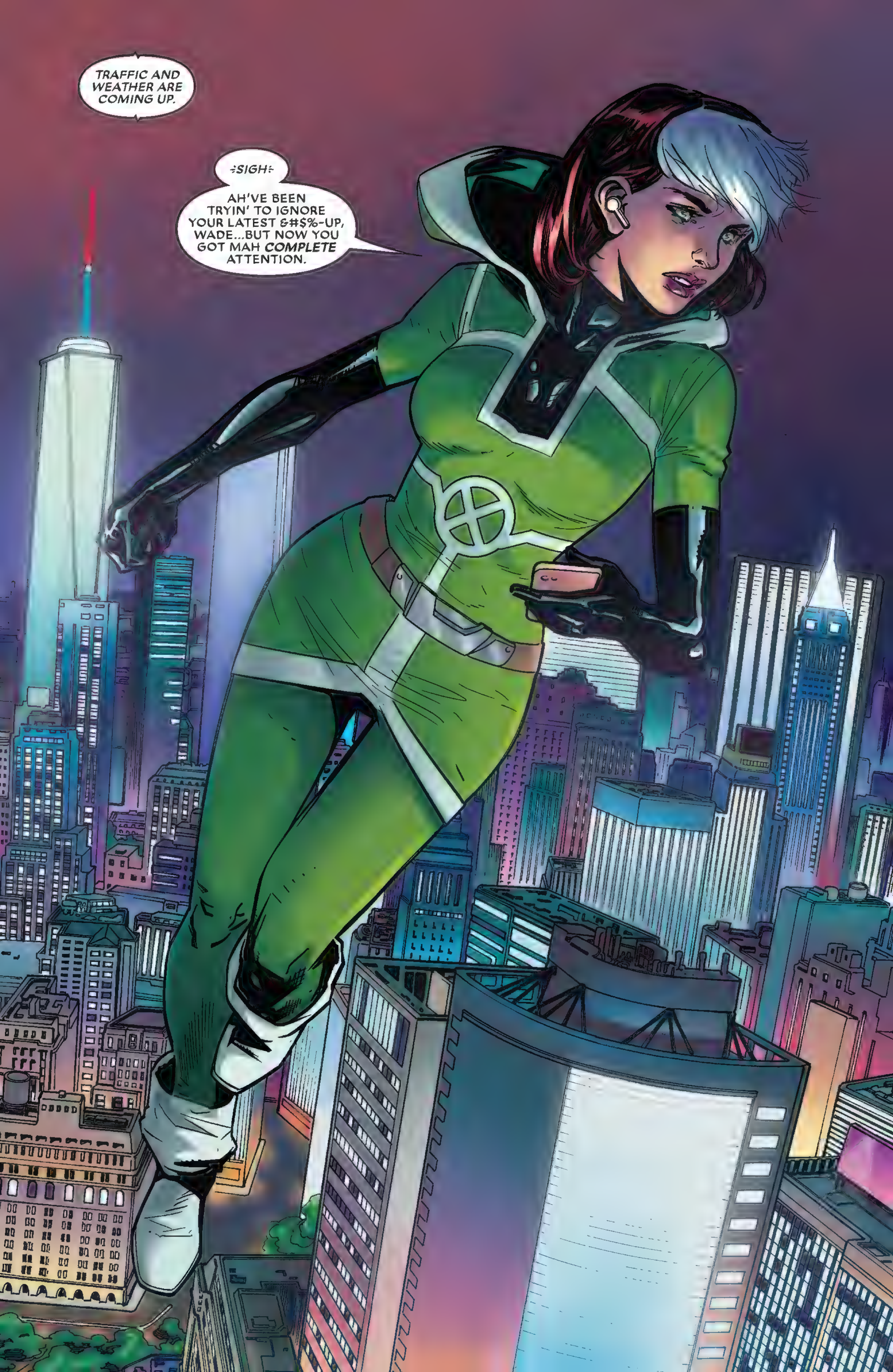

I'M SORRY, CALEB.
I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY. IN RETROSPECT, YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN ON THE ROLLER SKATES. I WAS WRONG.
DAMMIT. I TRAINED YOU HOW TO SHOOT FOR NOTHING. I WAS REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO YOU BLASTING STEVIL'S HYDRA-NUGGETS OFF, BUT I CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT THAT IN THE END, ANYWAY.
AND YOU! I'M GONNA BREAK INTO THIS PRISON A LOT OVER THE YEARS. YOU WANT TO SHOOT SOMEONE NEXT TIME? SHOOT **ME.**
LEAVE MY SUPER-PETS OUT OF THIS.


YOU KNOW WHAT? TAKING THE NIGHT OFF AND BLOWING OFF SOME STEAM AND MELTING MY ENEMY'S ONLY TOILET REALLY WORKED TO CLEAR MY MIND.
I GOT AN IDEA HOW TO DO EVAN.
EVERYTHING IS GONNA BE OKAY FROM NOW ON.
UP, UP AND AWAY!
UP! *UP!*... C'MON.
WHAT THE--?!

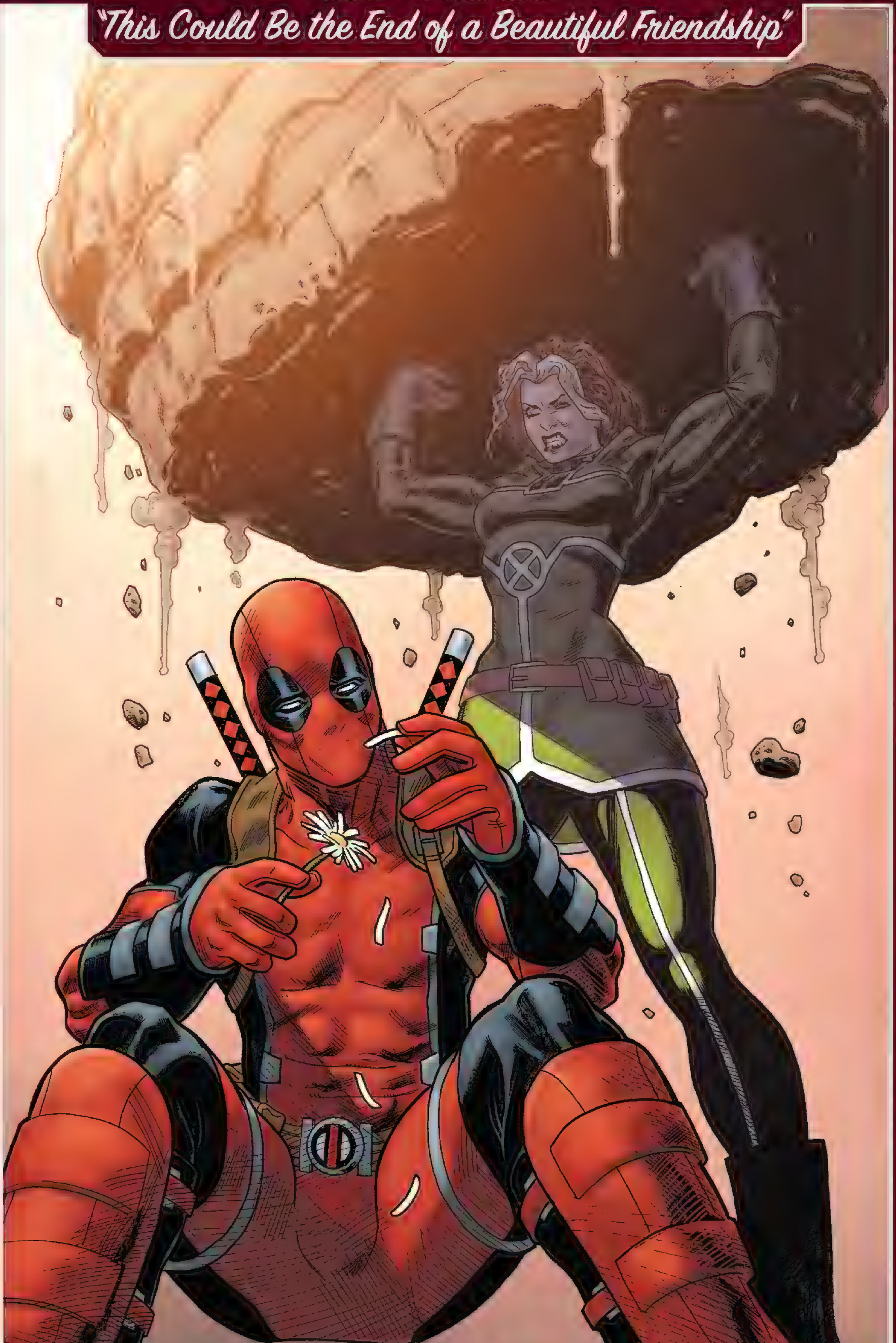

UH... HI. PRISON INSPECTOR.

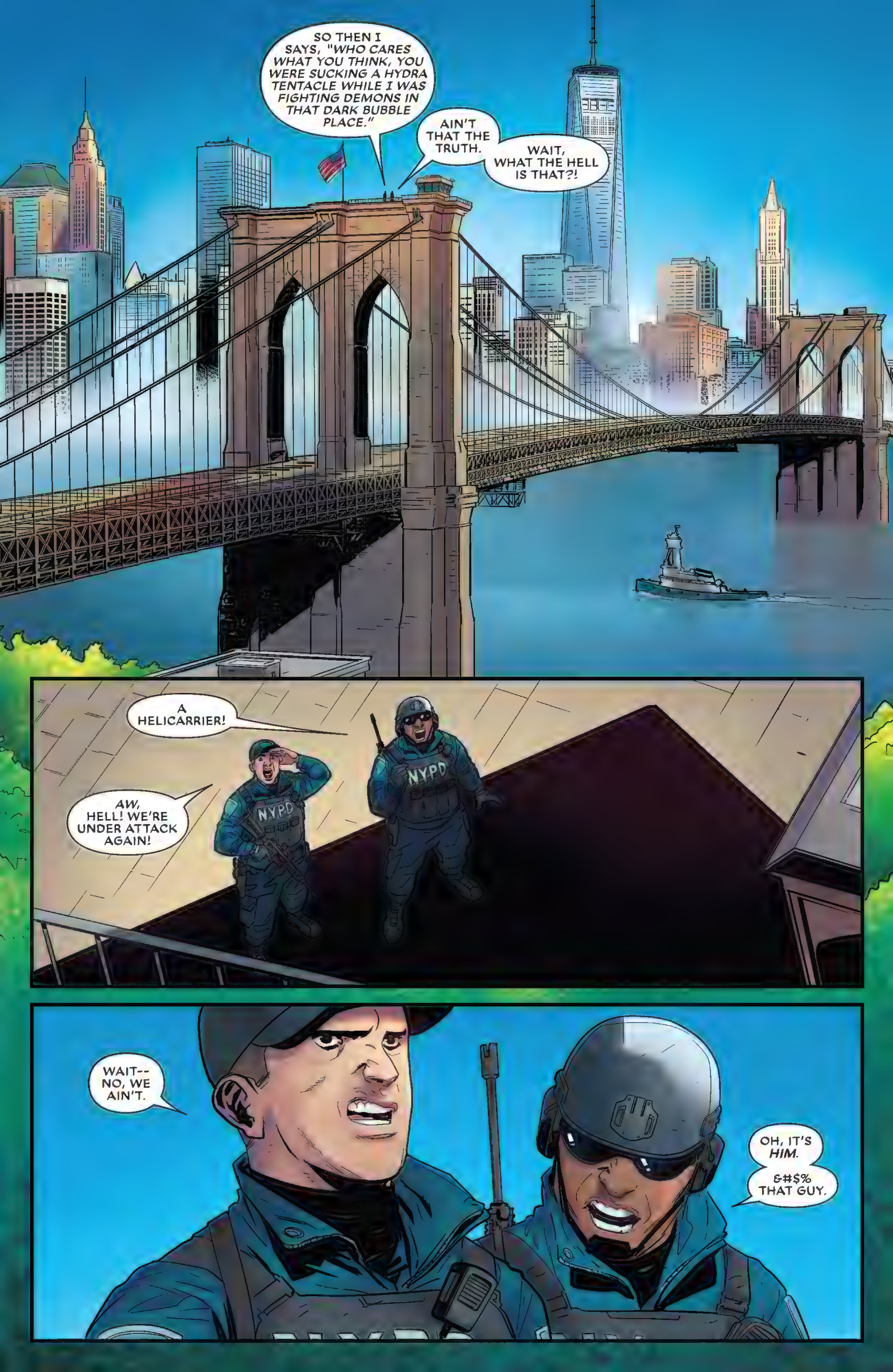

BLAMM
BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA
POW POW
BRAAP BRAAAP

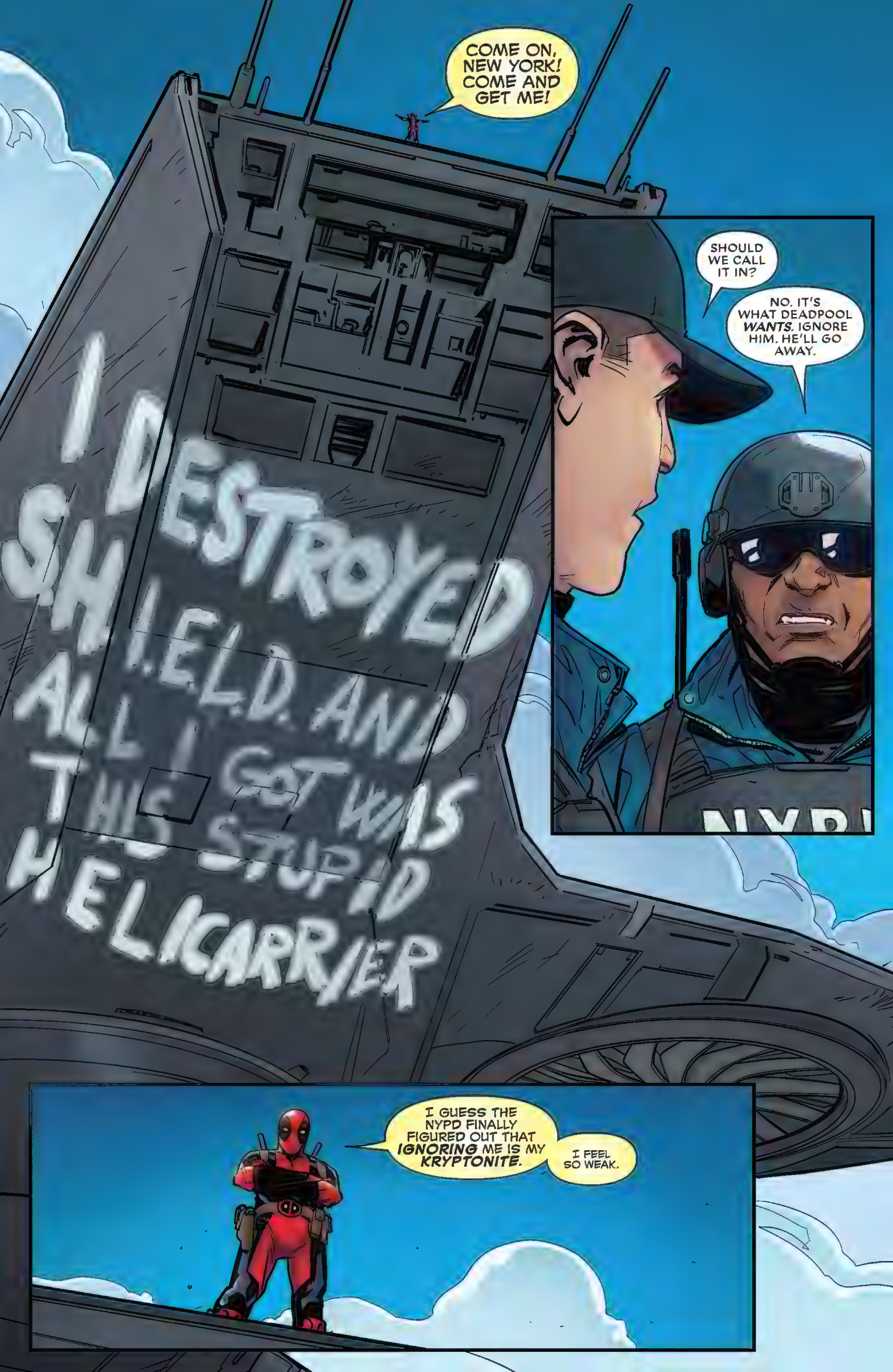

AHH, UGHN. YOU MISSED ME! SUCKERS!
SPLT
GOSH-DAMMIT, I JUST HAD THAT THING WASHED.
W-I-N-S NEWS. THE WANTED FUGITIVE KNOWN AS DEADPOOL WAS CAUGHT BREAKING INTO THE UNDISCLOSED LOCATION HOLDING CAPTAIN AMERICA'S DOPPELGANGER. THE ATTEMPTED BREAKOUT WAS FOILED, BUT DEADPOOL ESCAPED.
AUTHORITIES ARE MAKING THE UNUSUAL ANNOUNCEMENT IN HOPES THAT ANYONE IN CONTACT WITH DEADPOOL WILL ENCOURAGE HIM TO TURN HIMSELF IN.
BOOM

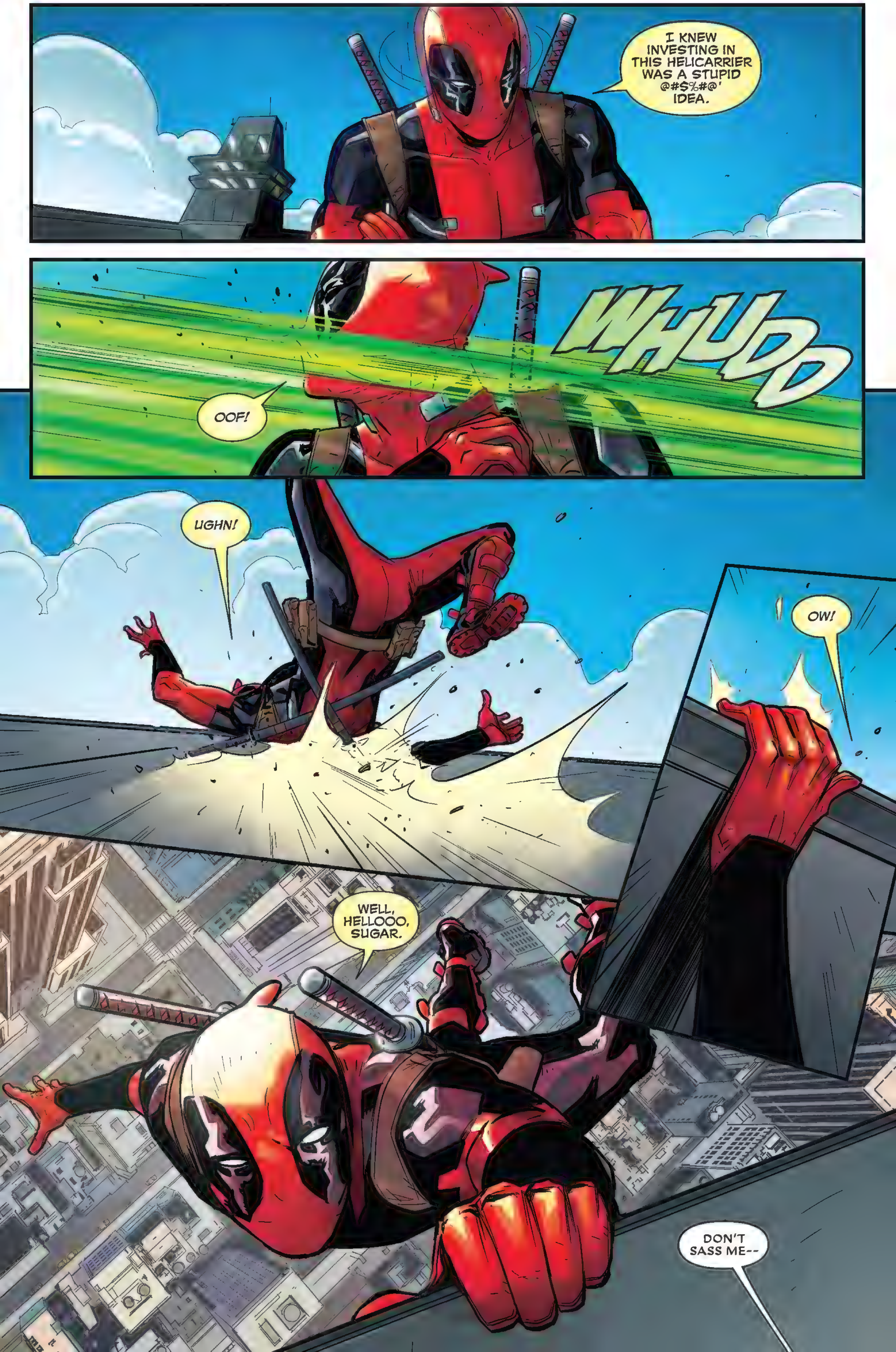

TRAFFIC AND WEATHER ARE COMING UP.
÷SIGH÷
AH'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO IGNORE YOUR LATEST &#$%-UP, WADE...BUT NOW YOU GOT MAH *COMPLETE* ATTENTION.

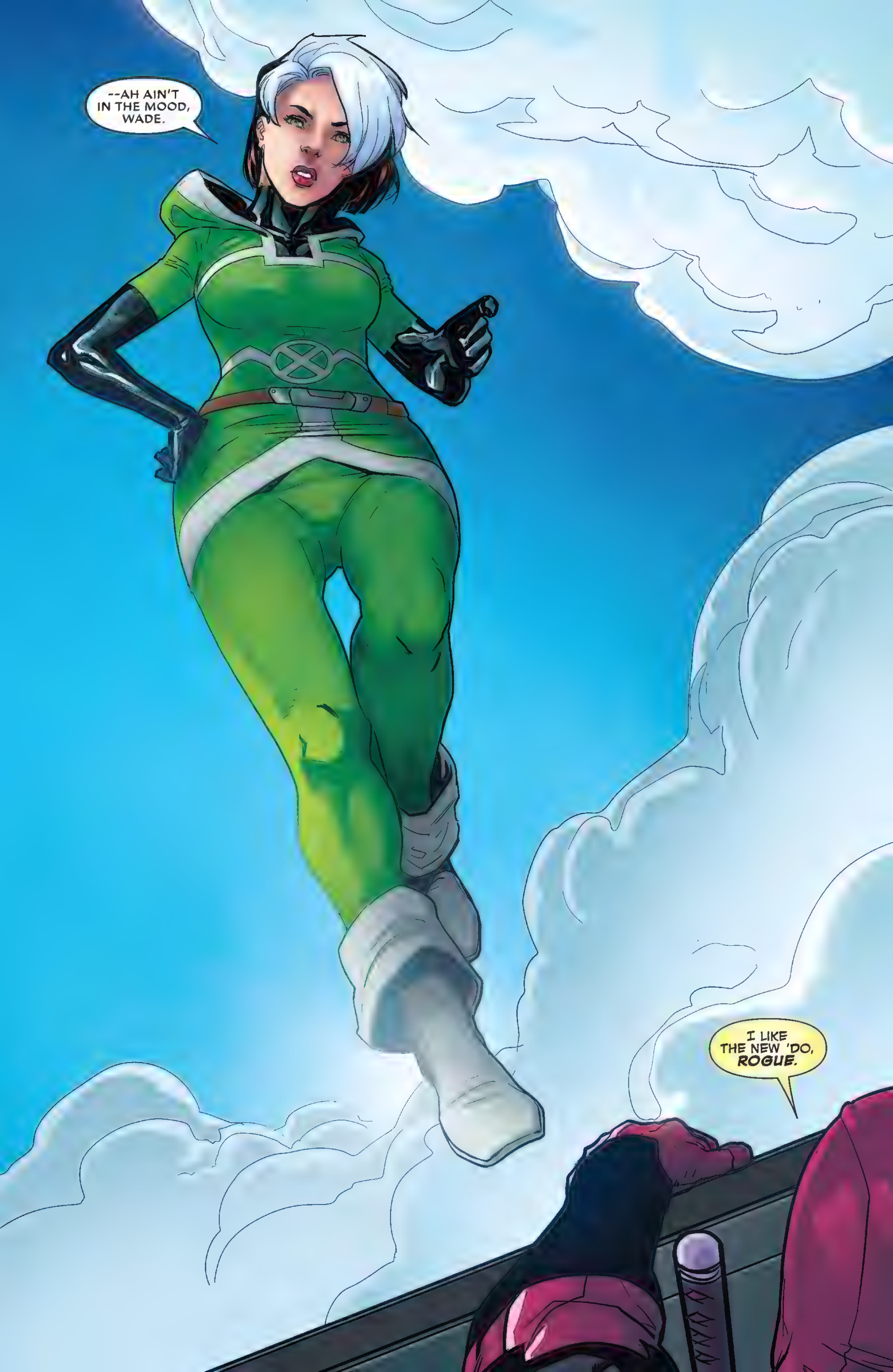
293 – Part Two:
"This Could Be the End of a Beautiful Friendship"

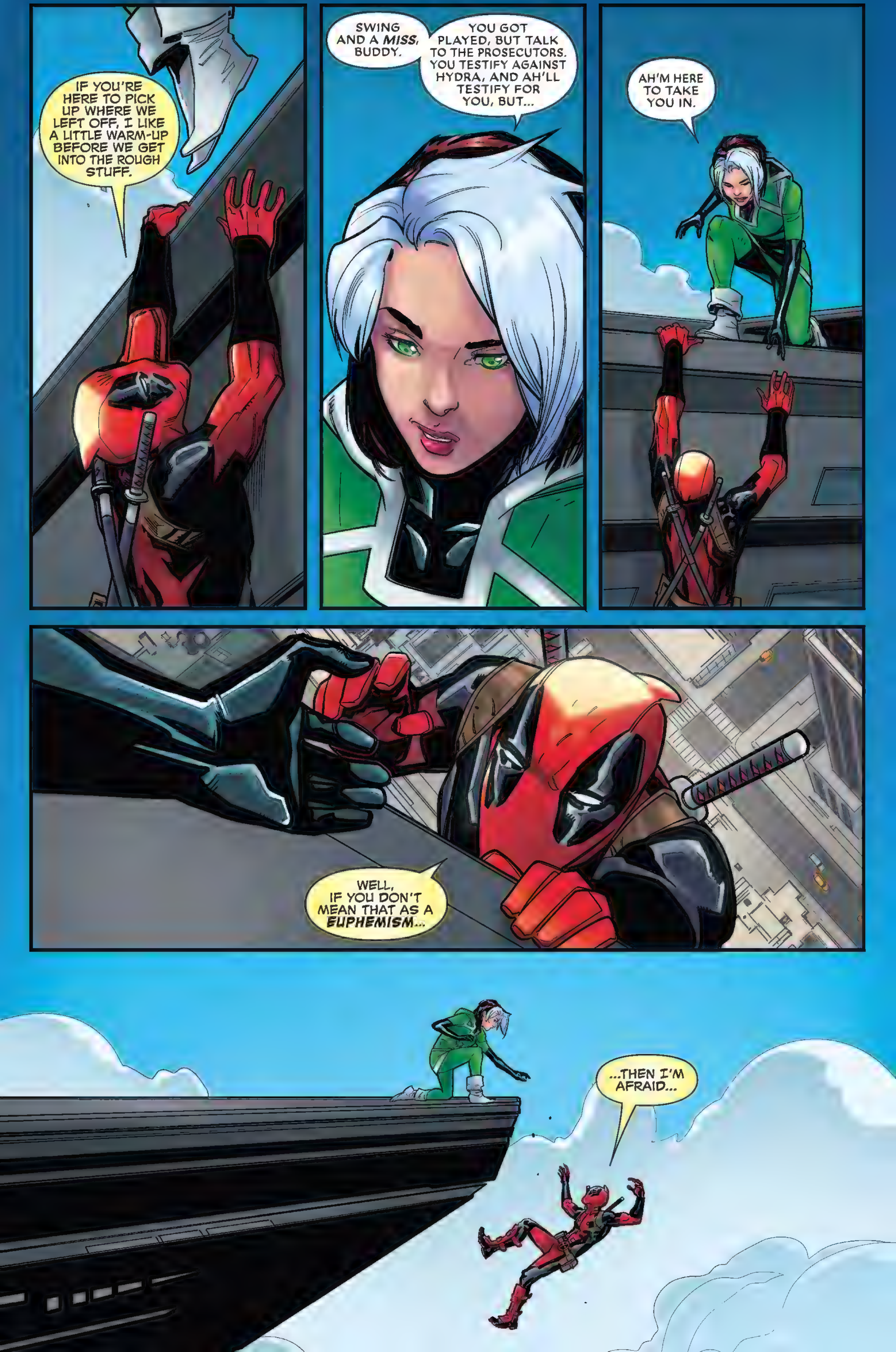


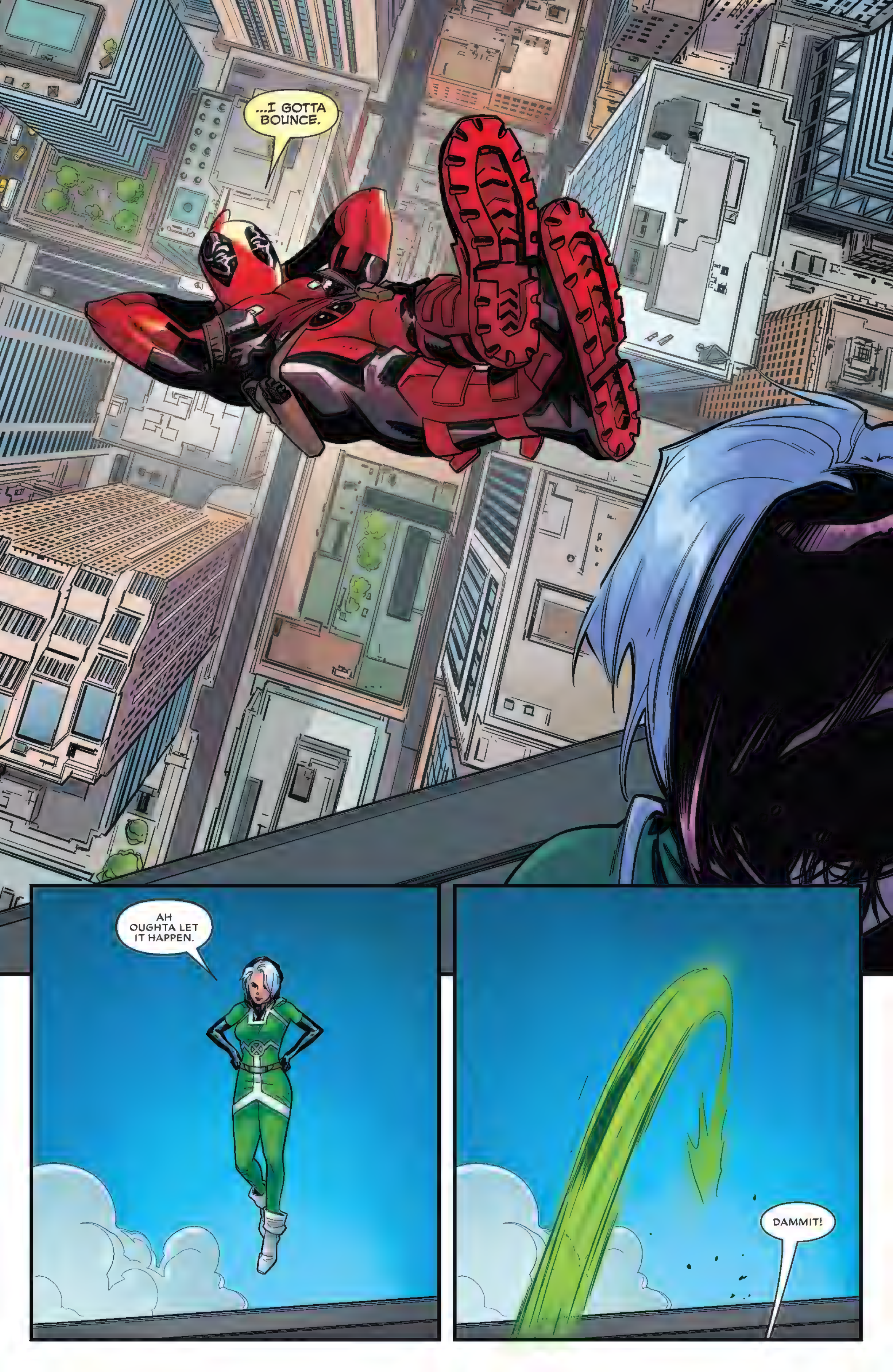

SO THEN I SAYS, "*WHO CARES WHAT YOU THINK, YOU WERE SUCKING A HYDRA TENTACLE WHILE I WAS FIGHTING DEMONS IN THAT DARK BUBBLE PLACE.*"
AIN'T THAT THE TRUTH.
WAIT, WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!
A HELICARRIER!
AW, HELL! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK AGAIN!
NYPD
NYPD
WAIT-- NO, WE AIN'T.
OH, IT'S *HIM*.
&#$% THAT GUY.

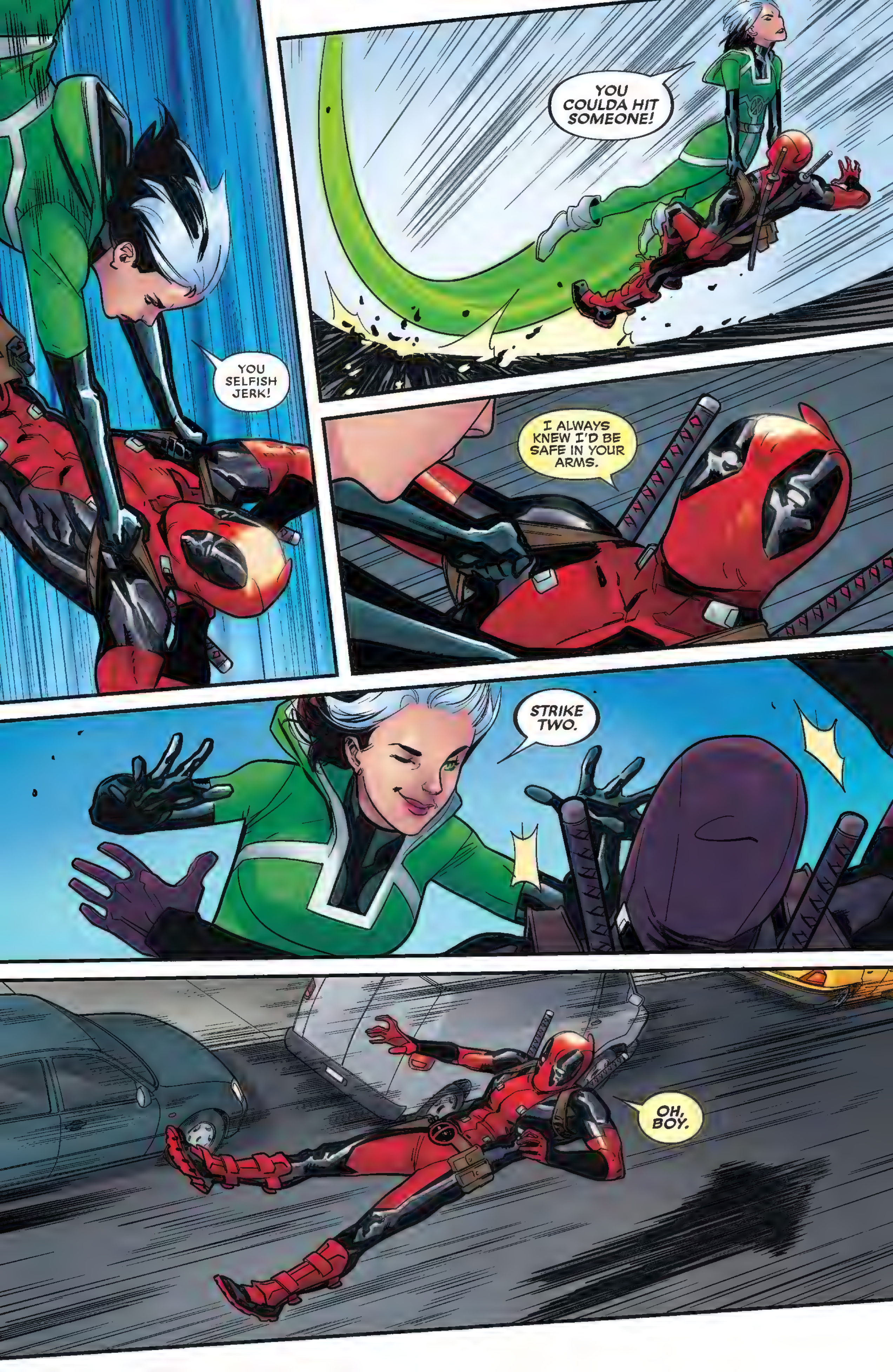

COME ON, NEW YORK! COME AND GET ME!
I DESTROYED S.H.I.E.L.D. AND ALL I GOT WAS THIS STUPID HELICARRIER
SHOULD WE CALL IT IN?
NO. IT'S WHAT DEADPOOL *WANTS*. IGNORE HIM. HE'LL GO AWAY.
NYPD
I GUESS THE NYPD FINALLY FIGURED OUT THAT ***IGNORING*** ME IS MY ***KRYPTONITE***.
I FEEL SO WEAK.

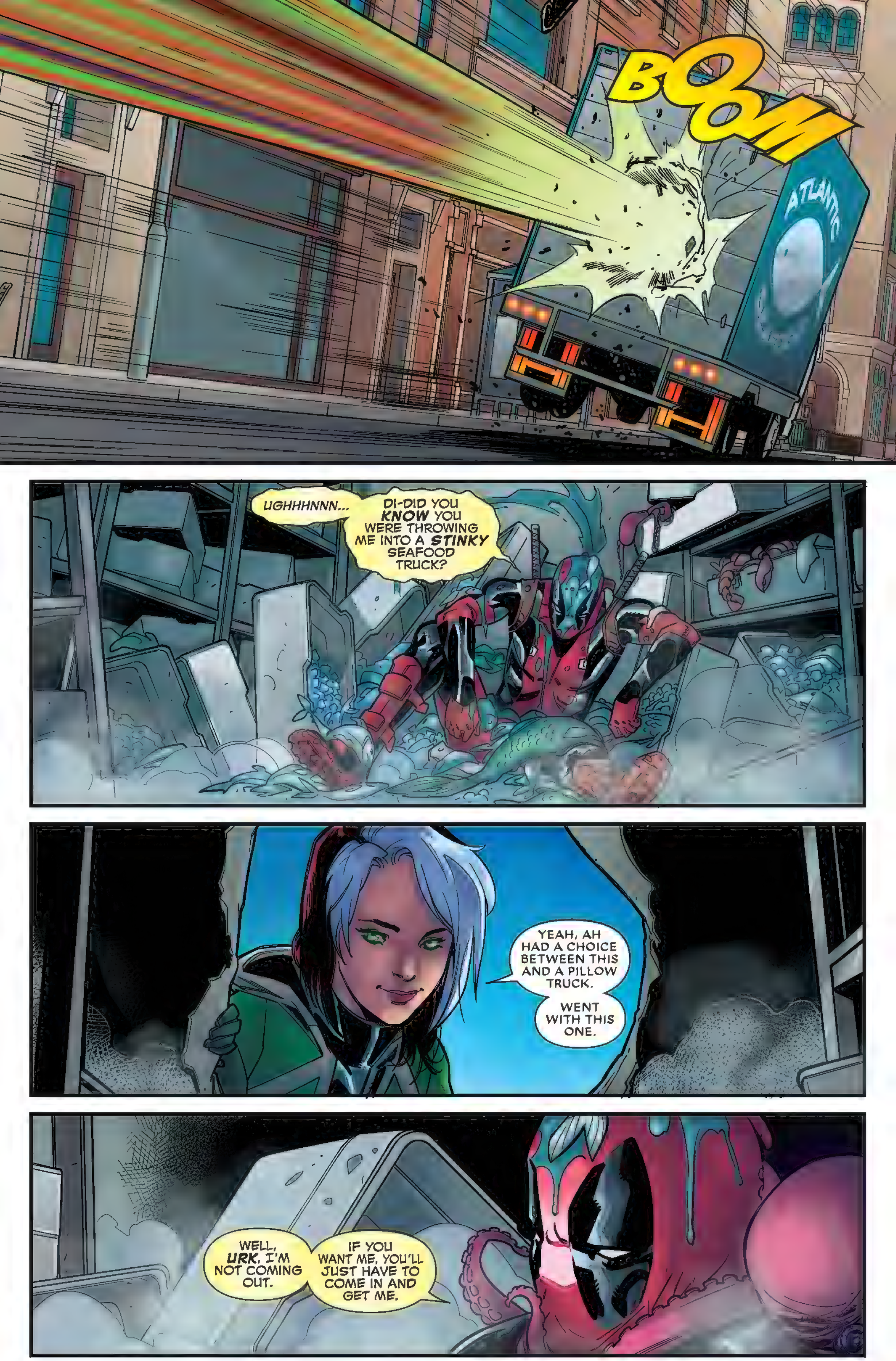

I KNEW INVESTING IN THIS HELICARRIER WAS A STUPID @#$%#@' IDEA.
WHUDD
OOF!
UGHN!
OW!
WELL, HELLOOO, SUGAR.
DON'T SASS ME--

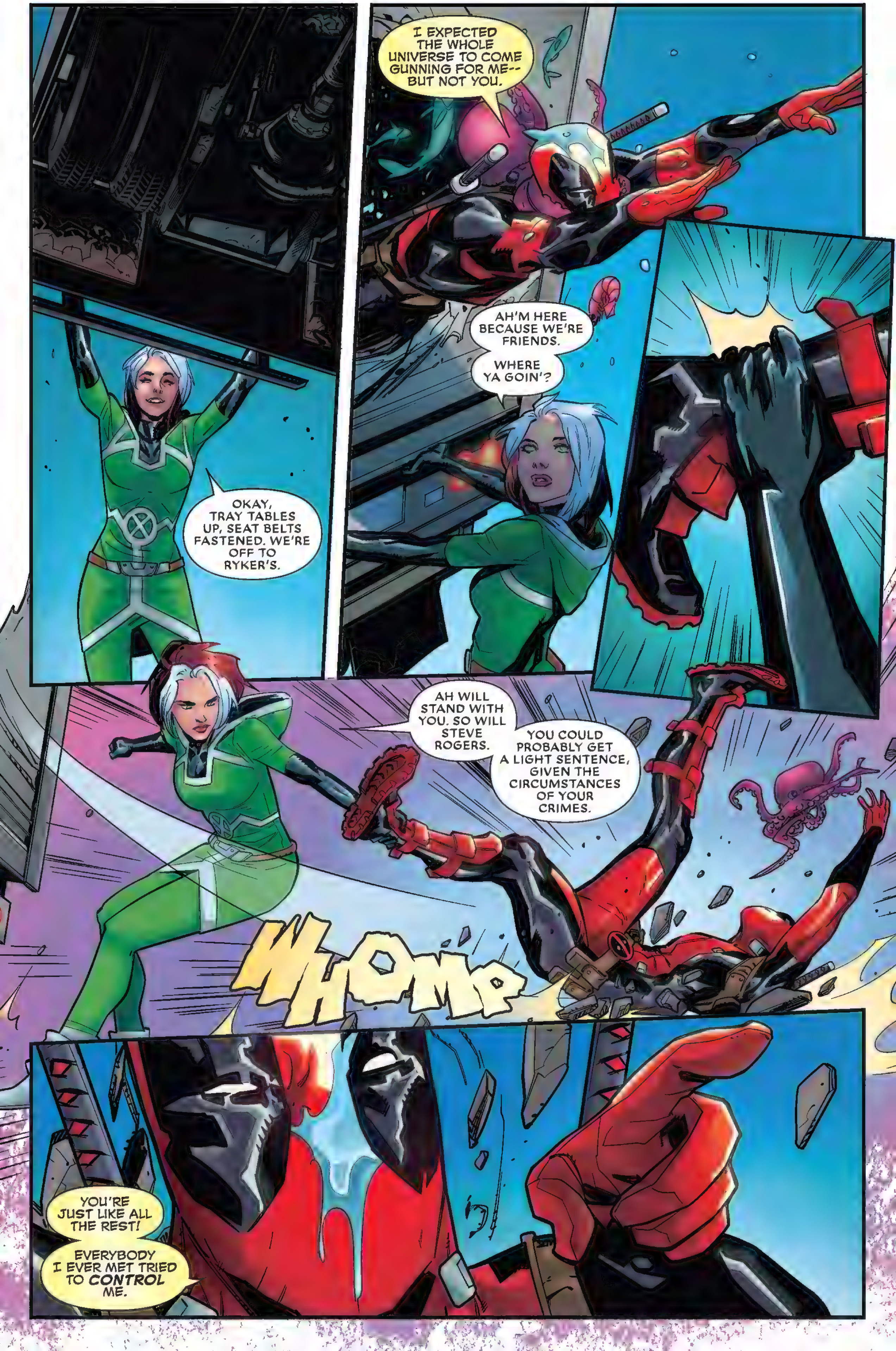

--AH AIN'T IN THE MOOD, WADE.
I LIKE THE NEW 'DO, **ROGUE.**

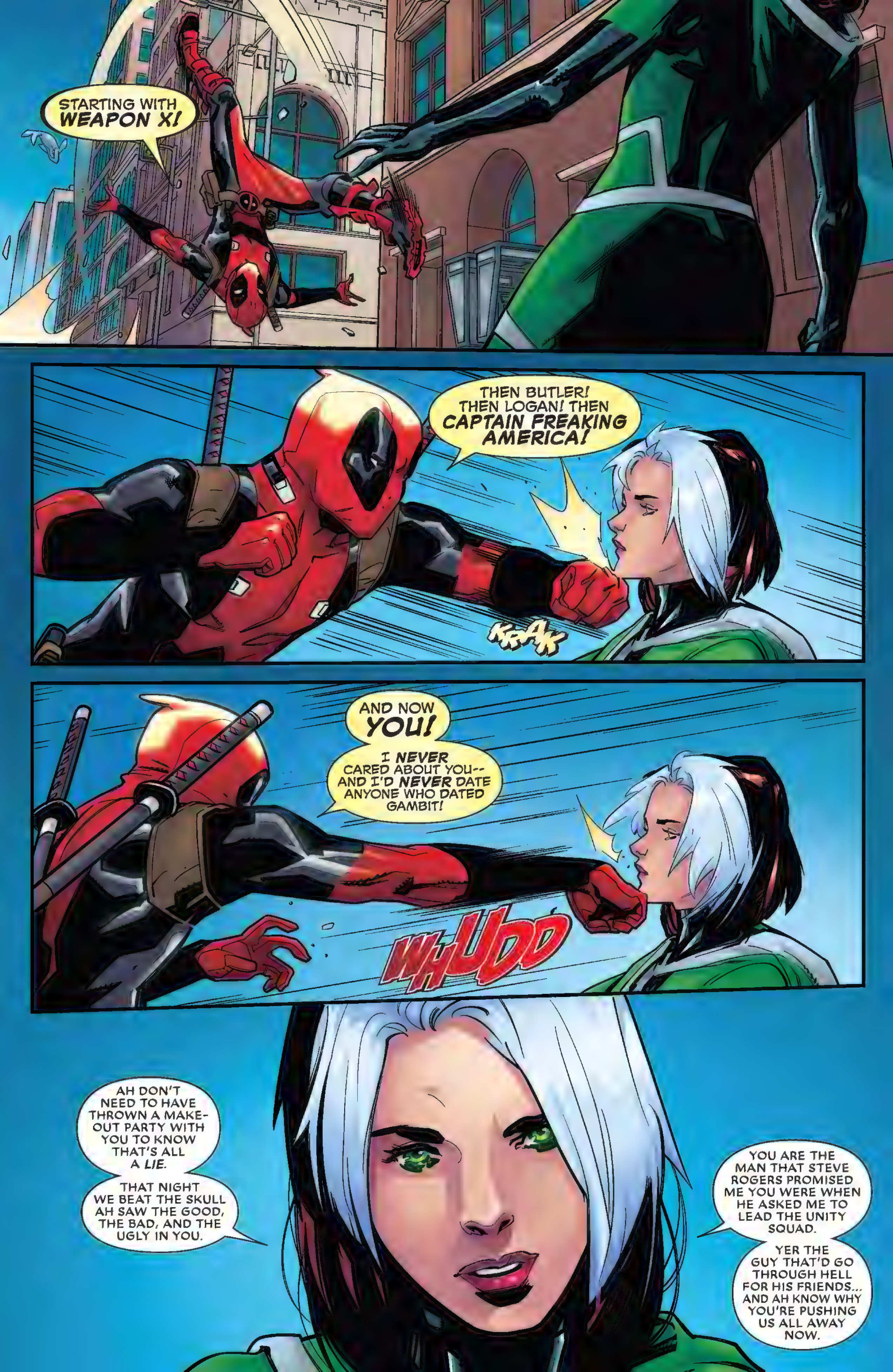

IF YOU'RE HERE TO PICK UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF, I LIKE A LITTLE WARM-UP BEFORE WE GET INTO THE ROUGH STUFF.
SWING AND A *MISS,* BUDDY.
YOU GOT PLAYED, BUT TALK TO THE PROSECUTORS. YOU TESTIFY AGAINST HYDRA, AND AH'LL TESTIFY FOR YOU, BUT...
AH'M HERE TO TAKE YOU IN.
WELL, IF YOU DON'T MEAN THAT AS A *EUPHEMISM*...
...THEN I'M AFRAID...

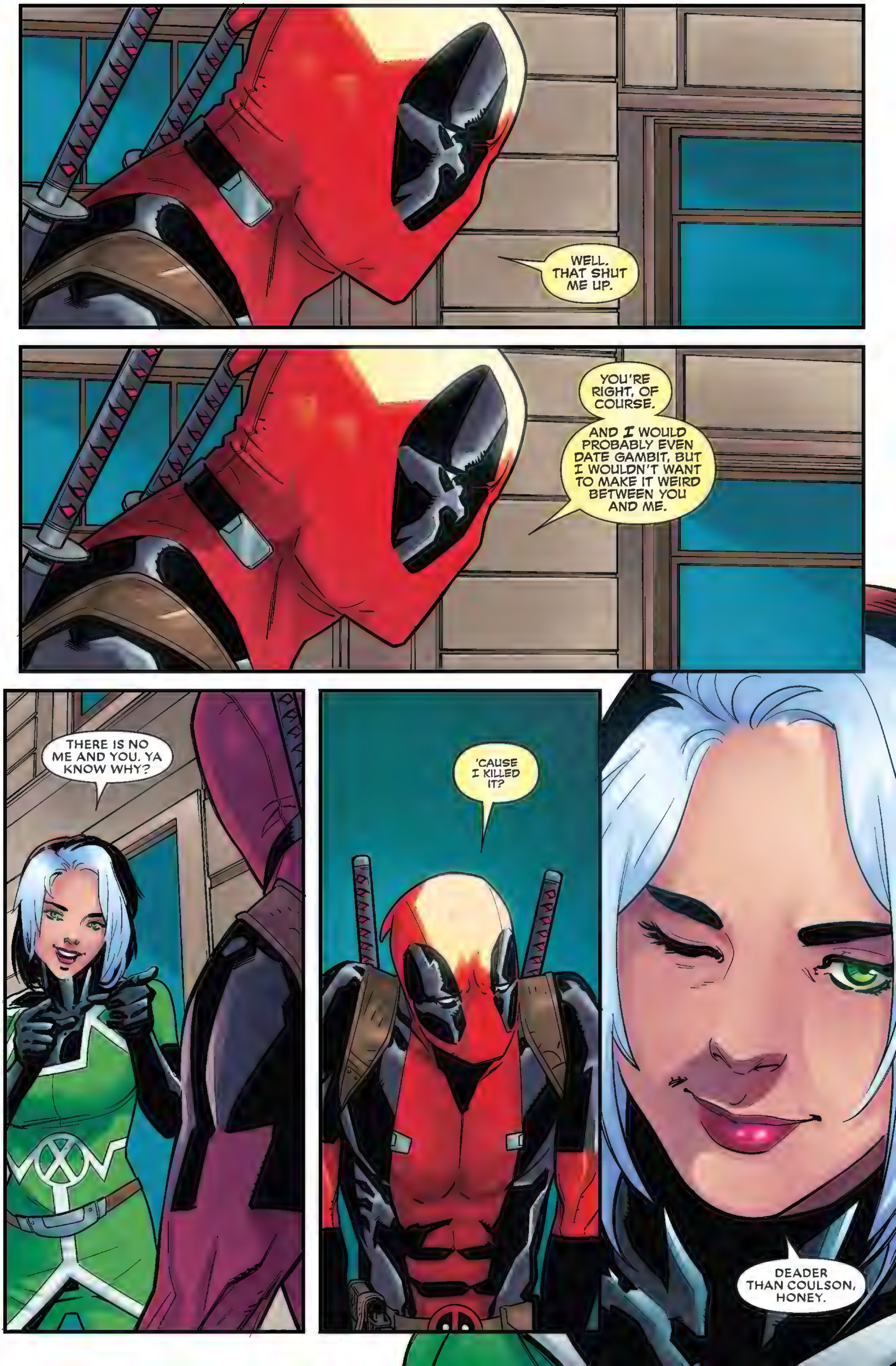

...I GOTTA BOUNCE.
AH OUGHTA LET IT HAPPEN.
DAMMIT!

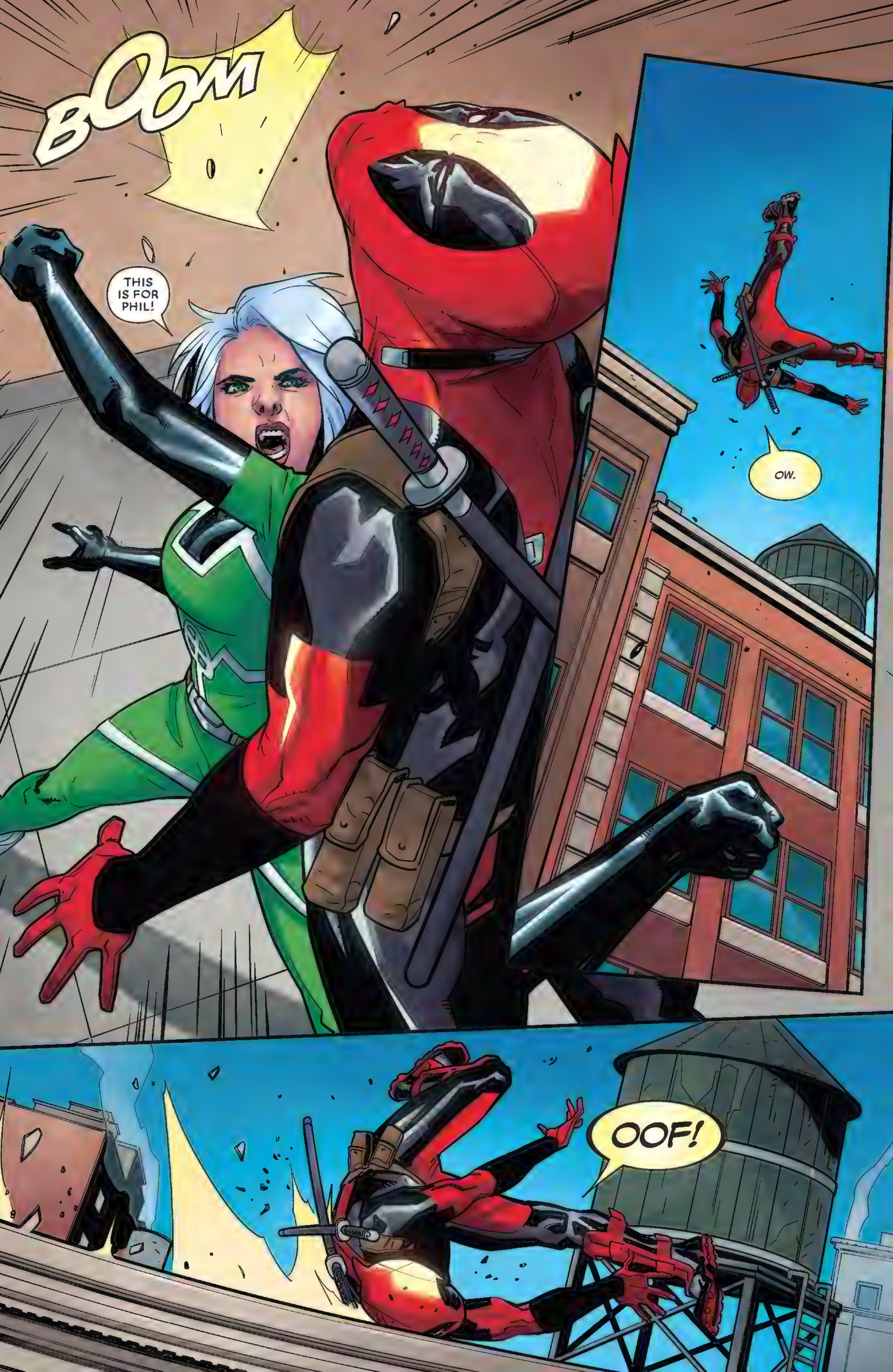

YOU SELFISH JERK!
YOU COULDA HIT SOMEONE!
I ALWAYS KNEW I'D BE SAFE IN YOUR ARMS.
STRIKE TWO.
OH, BOY.

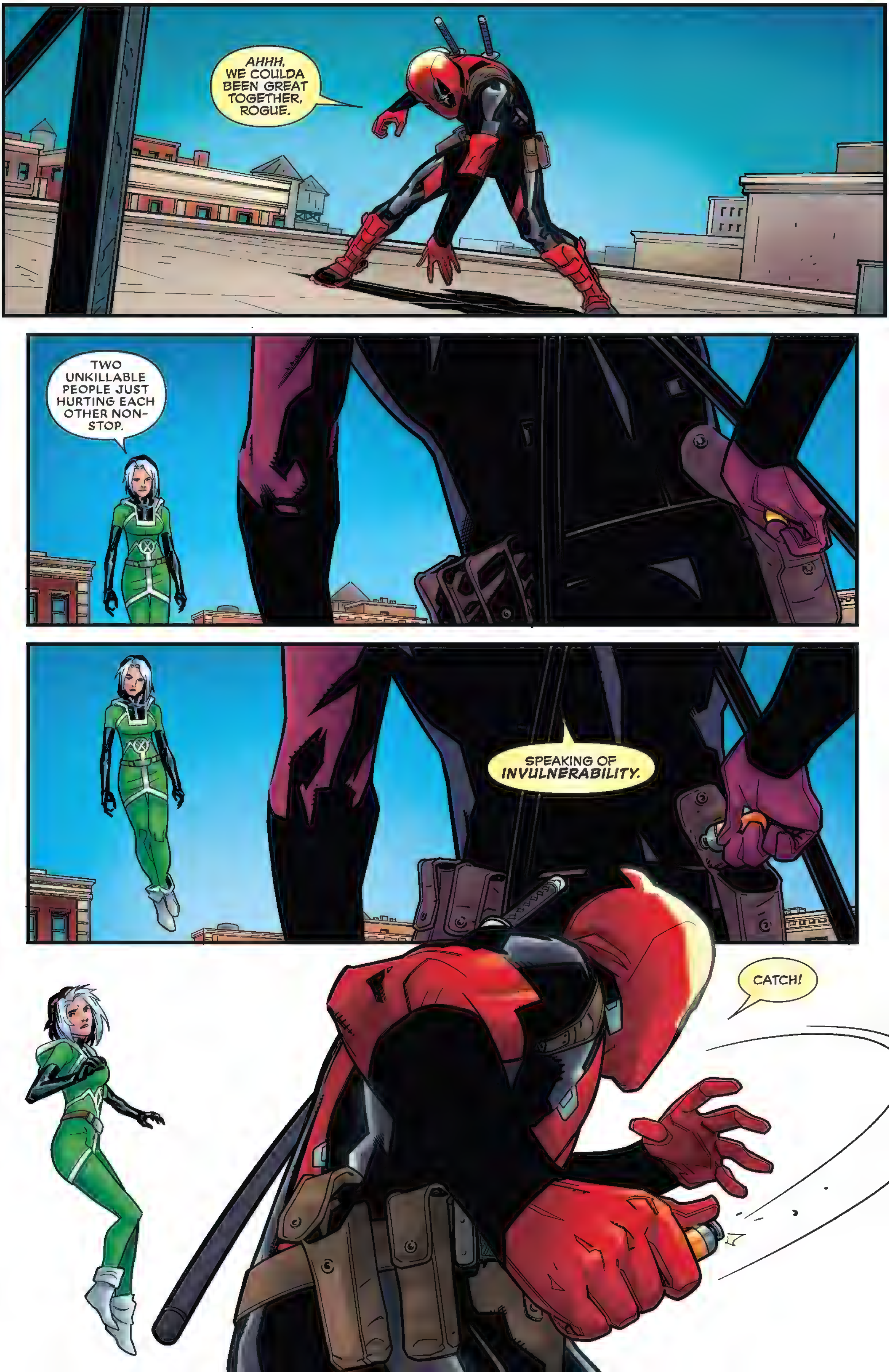

BOOM
ATLANTIC
UGHHHNNN...
DI-DID YOU **KNOW** YOU WERE THROWING ME INTO A **STINKY** SEAFOOD TRUCK?
YEAH, AH HAD A CHOICE BETWEEN THIS AND A PILLOW TRUCK.
WENT WITH THIS ONE.
WELL, **URK**, I'M NOT COMING OUT.
IF YOU WANT ME, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO COME IN AND GET ME.

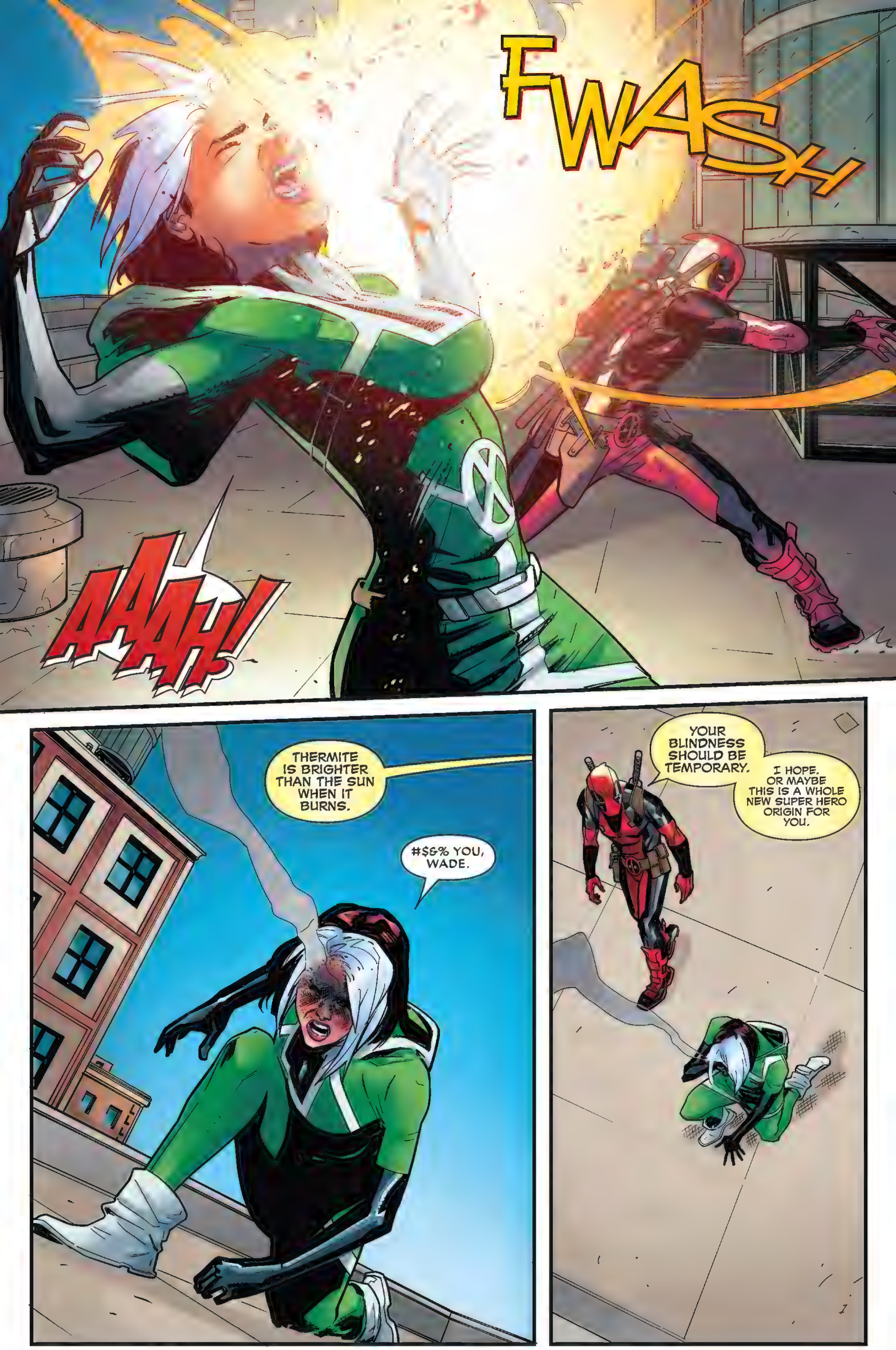

OKAY, TRAY TABLES UP, SEAT BELTS FASTENED. WE'RE OFF TO RYKER'S.
I EXPECTED THE WHOLE UNIVERSE TO COME GUNNING FOR ME-- BUT NOT YOU.
AH'M HERE BECAUSE WE'RE FRIENDS.
WHERE YA GOIN'?
AH WILL STAND WITH YOU. SO WILL STEVE ROGERS.
YOU COULD PROBABLY GET A LIGHT SENTENCE, GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF YOUR CRIMES.
WHOMP
YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THE REST!
EVERYBODY I EVER MET TRIED TO CONTROL ME.

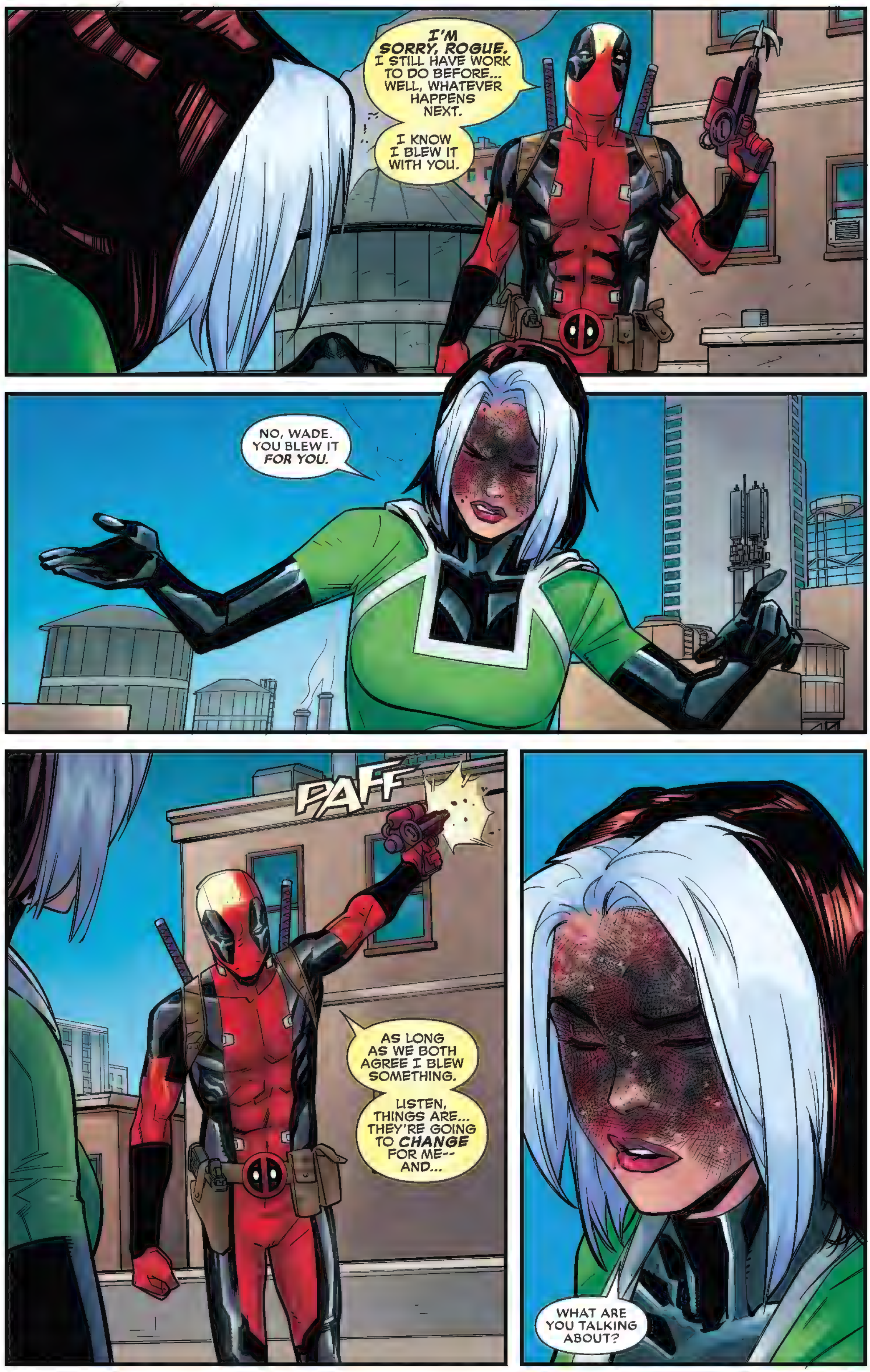

STARTING WITH WEAPON X!
THEN BUTLER! THEN LOGAN! THEN CAPTAIN FREAKING AMERICA!
KRAK
AND NOW YOU!
I NEVER CARED ABOUT YOU-- AND I'D NEVER DATE ANYONE WHO DATED GAMBIT!
WHUDD
AH DON'T NEED TO HAVE THROWN A MAKE-OUT PARTY WITH YOU TO KNOW THAT'S ALL A LIE.
THAT NIGHT WE BEAT THE SKULL AH SAW THE GOOD, THE BAD, AND THE UGLY IN YOU.
YOU ARE THE MAN THAT STEVE ROGERS PROMISED ME YOU WERE WHEN HE ASKED ME TO LEAD THE UNITY SQUAD.
YER THE GUY THAT'D GO THROUGH HELL FOR HIS FRIENDS... AND AH KNOW WHY YOU'RE PUSHING US ALL AWAY NOW.

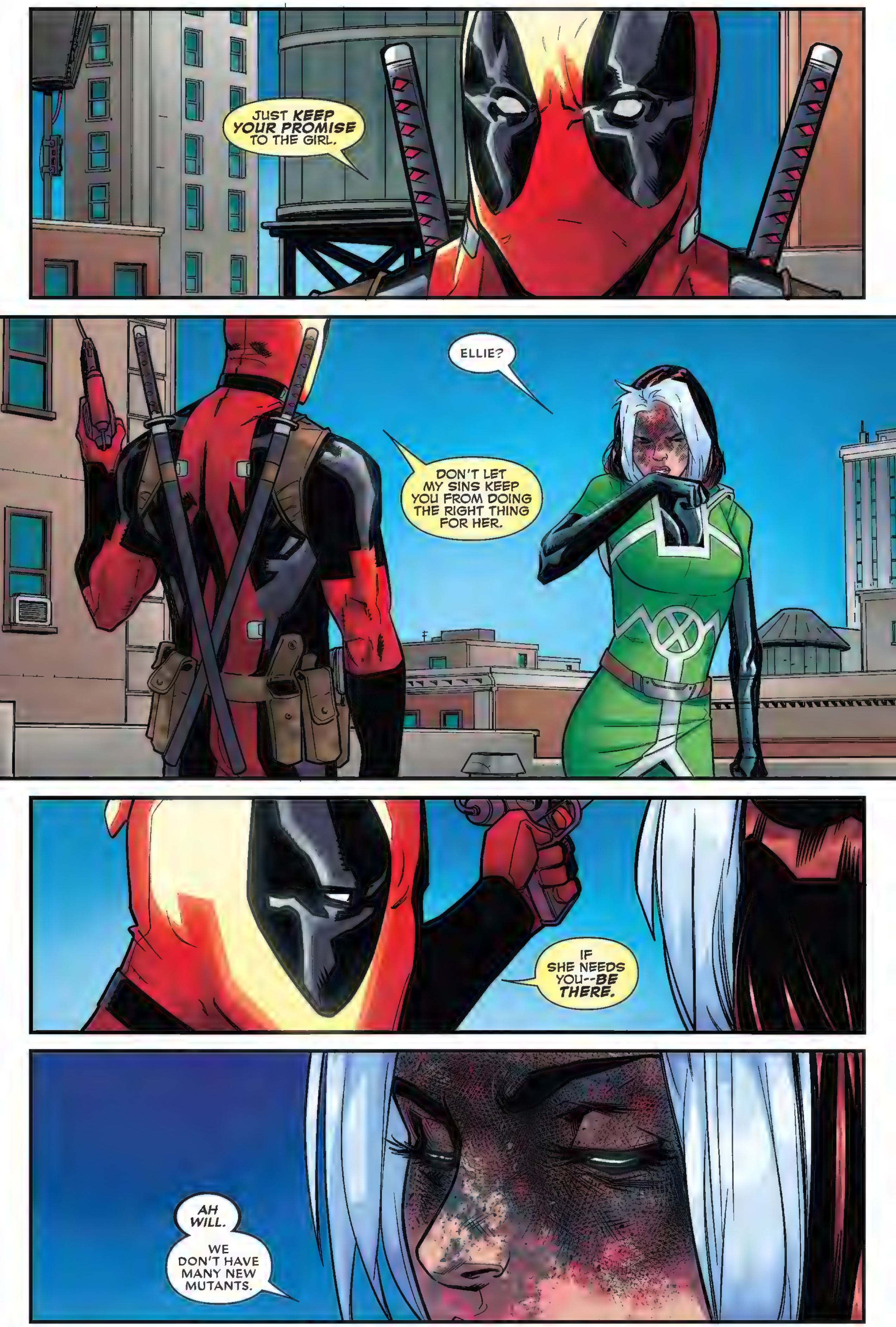

WELL. THAT SHUT ME UP.
YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE.
AND *I* WOULD PROBABLY EVEN DATE GAMBIT, BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO MAKE IT WEIRD BETWEEN YOU AND ME.
THERE IS NO ME AND YOU. YA KNOW WHY?
'CAUSE I KILLED IT?
DEADER THAN COULSON, HONEY.

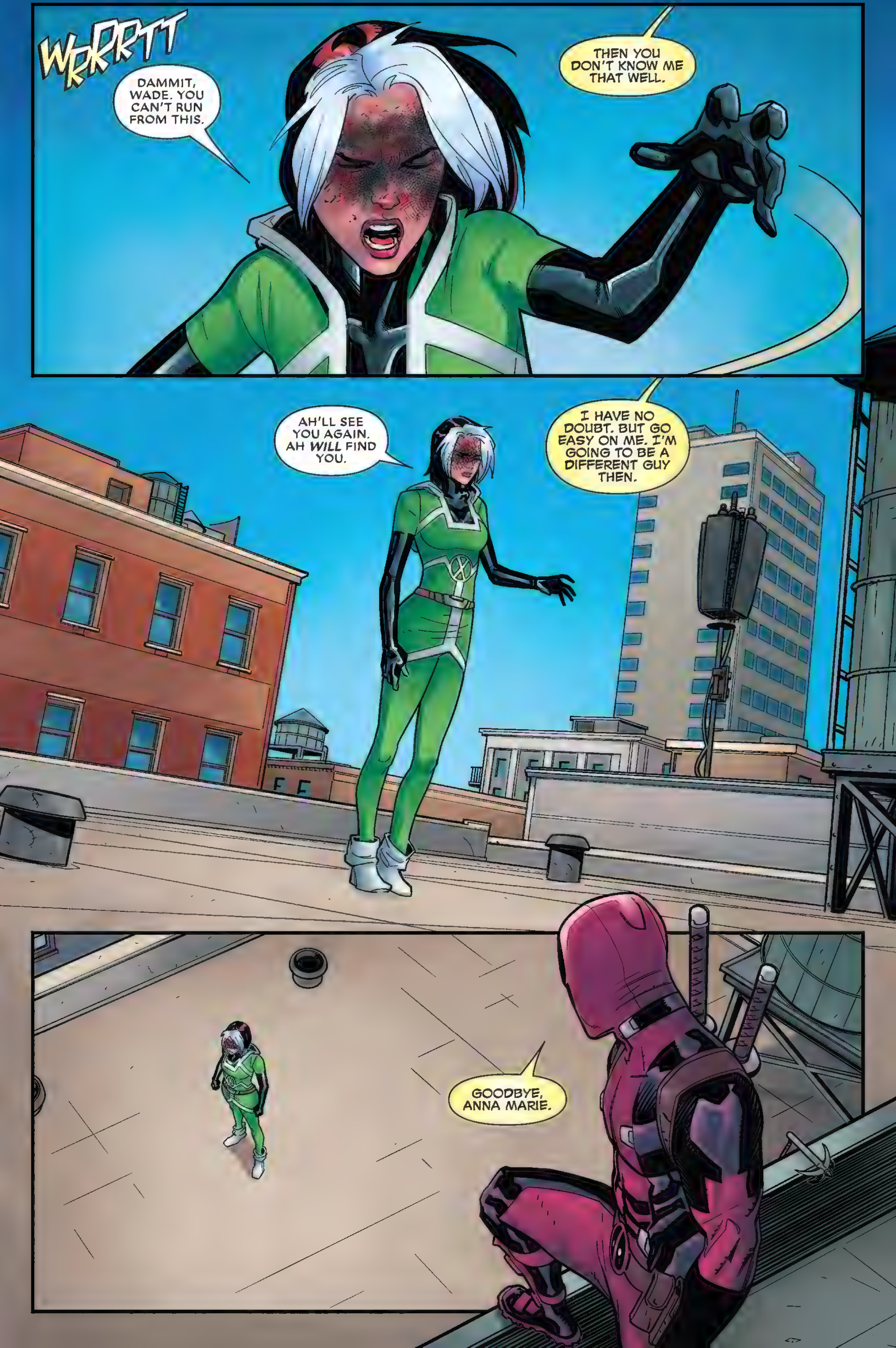

BOOM
THIS IS FOR PHIL!
OW.
OOF!

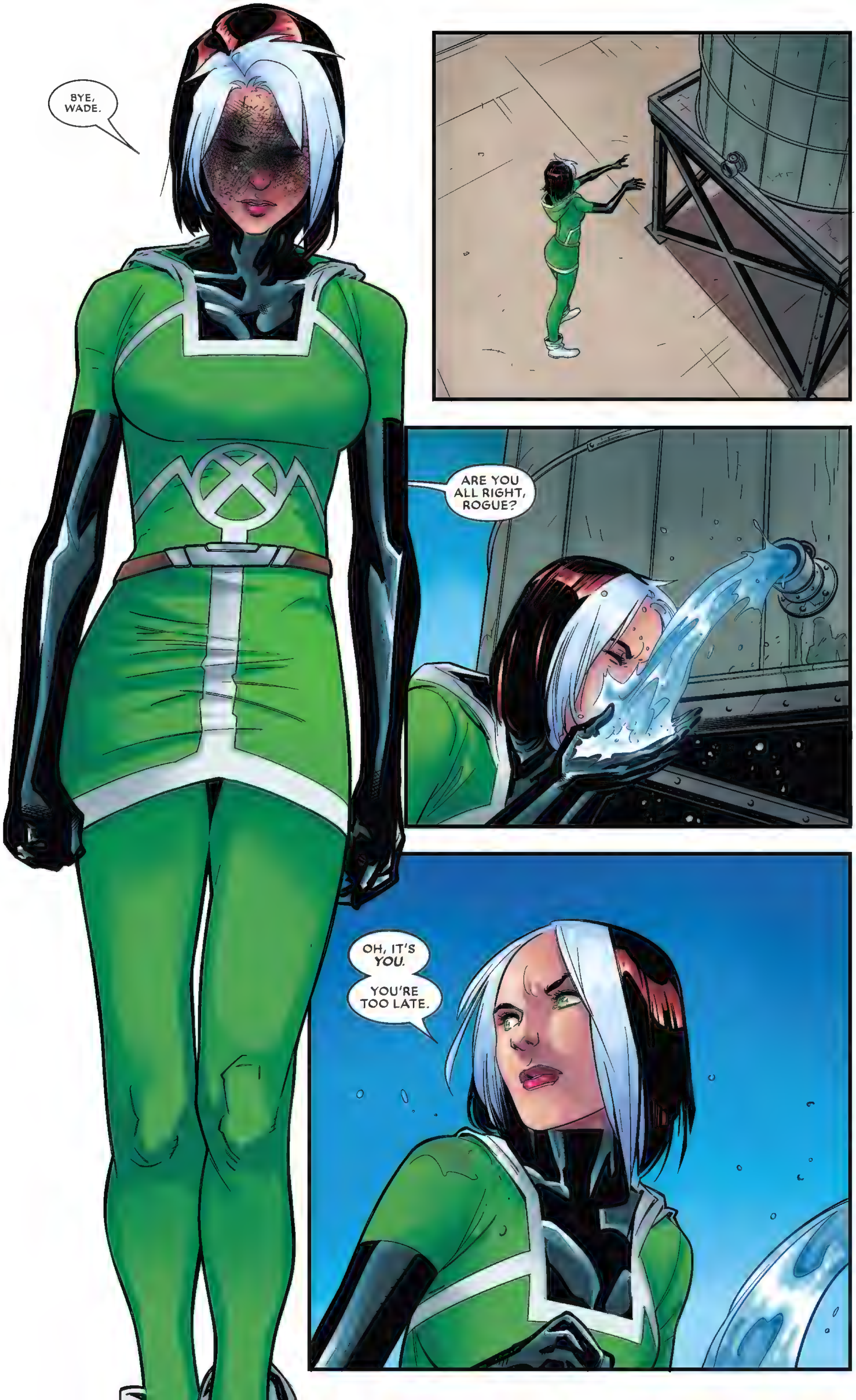

AHHH, WE COULDA BEEN GREAT TOGETHER, ROGUE.
TWO UNKILLABLE PEOPLE JUST HURTING EACH OTHER NON-STOP.
SPEAKING OF *INVULNERABILITY.*
CATCH!

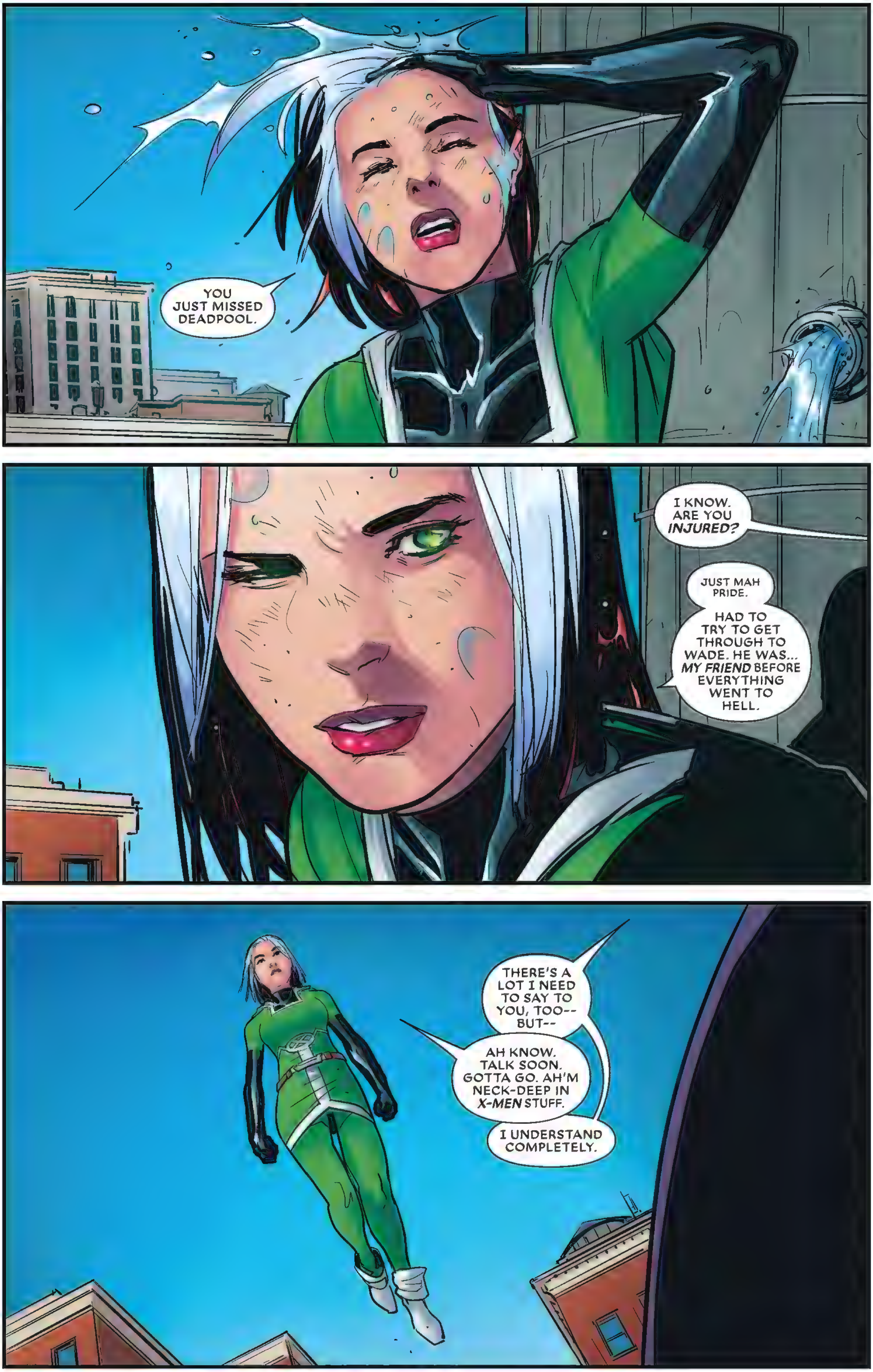

FWASH
AAAH!
THERMITE IS BRIGHTER THAN THE SUN WHEN IT BURNS.
#$&% YOU, WADE.
YOUR BLINDNESS SHOULD BE TEMPORARY.
I HOPE. OR MAYBE THIS IS A WHOLE NEW SUPER HERO ORIGIN FOR YOU.

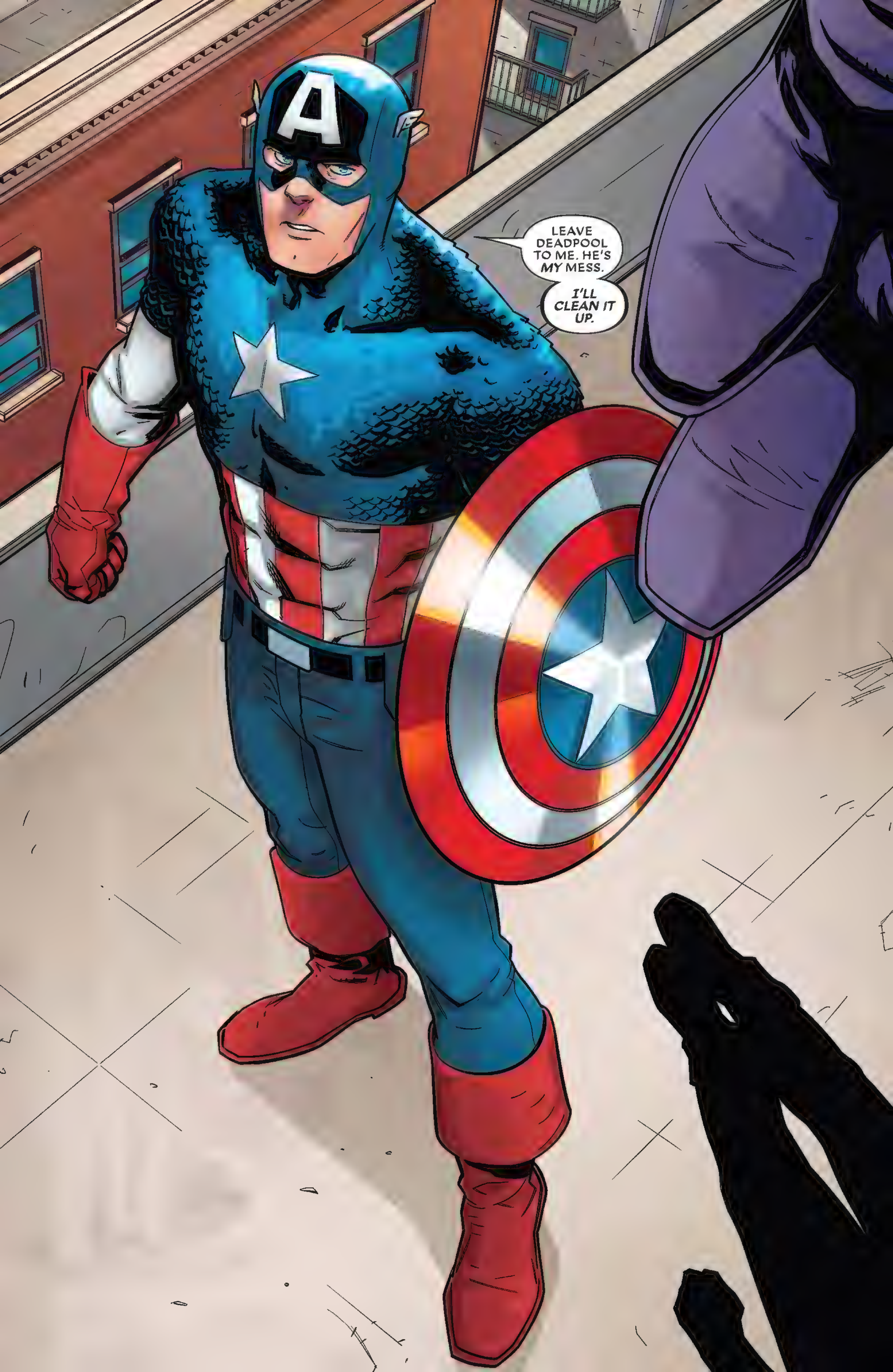

I'M SORRY, ROGUE. I STILL HAVE WORK TO DO BEFORE... WELL, WHATEVER HAPPENS NEXT.
I KNOW I BLEW IT WITH YOU.
NO, WADE. YOU BLEW IT FOR YOU.
PAFF
AS LONG AS WE BOTH AGREE I BLEW SOMETHING.
LISTEN, THINGS ARE... THEY'RE GOING TO CHANGE FOR ME-- AND...
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?


JUST KEEP YOUR PROMISE TO THE GIRL.
ELLIE?
DON'T LET MY SINS KEEP YOU FROM DOING THE RIGHT THING FOR HER.
IF SHE NEEDS YOU--BE THERE.
AH WILL.
WE DON'T HAVE MANY NEW MUTANTS.

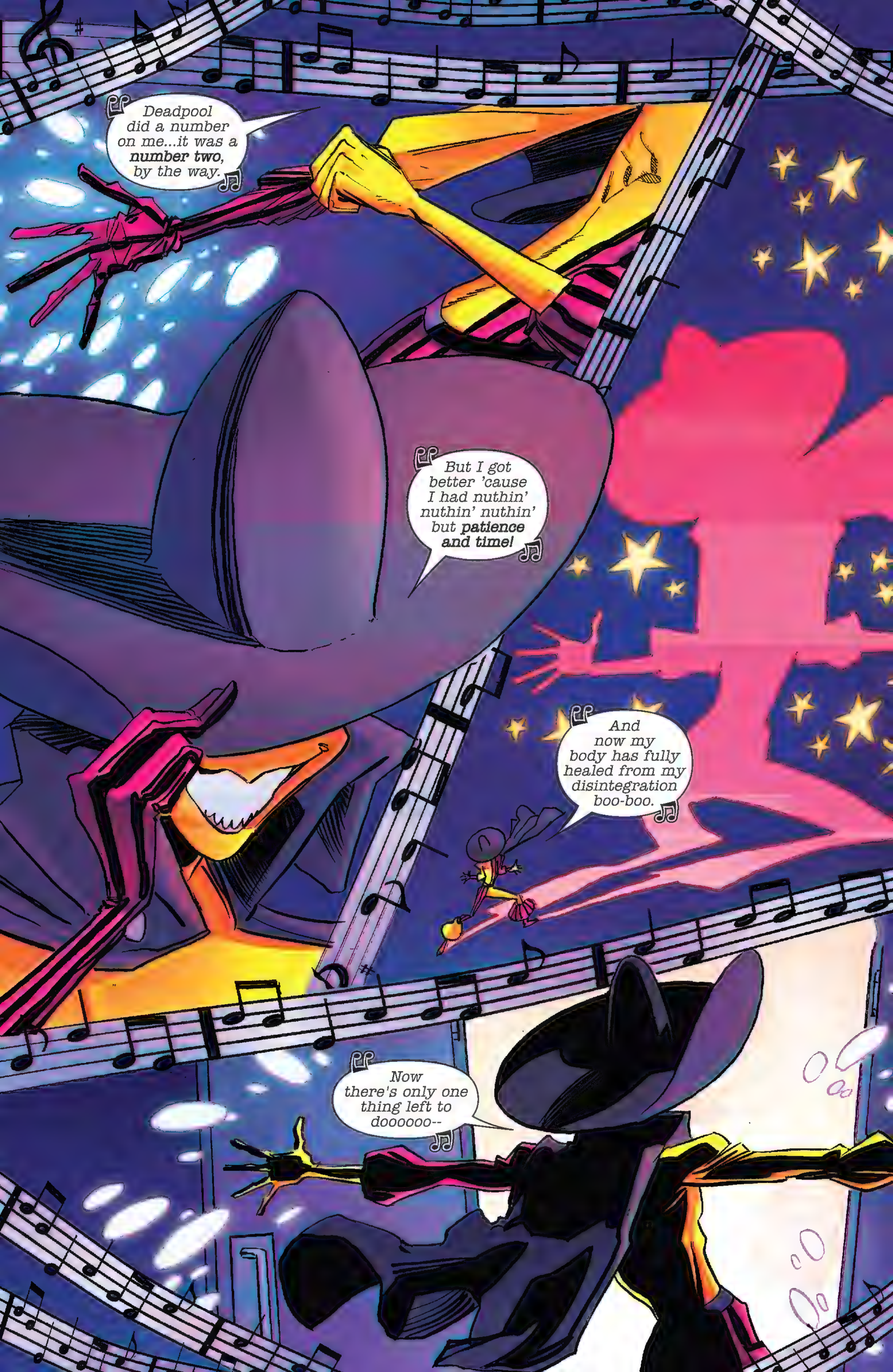

WRRRTT
DAMMIT, WADE. YOU CAN'T RUN FROM THIS.
THEN YOU DON'T KNOW ME THAT WELL.
AH'LL SEE YOU AGAIN. AH *WILL* FIND YOU.
I HAVE NO DOUBT. BUT GO EASY ON ME. I'M GOING TO BE A DIFFERENT GUY THEN.
GOODBYE, ANNA MARIE.

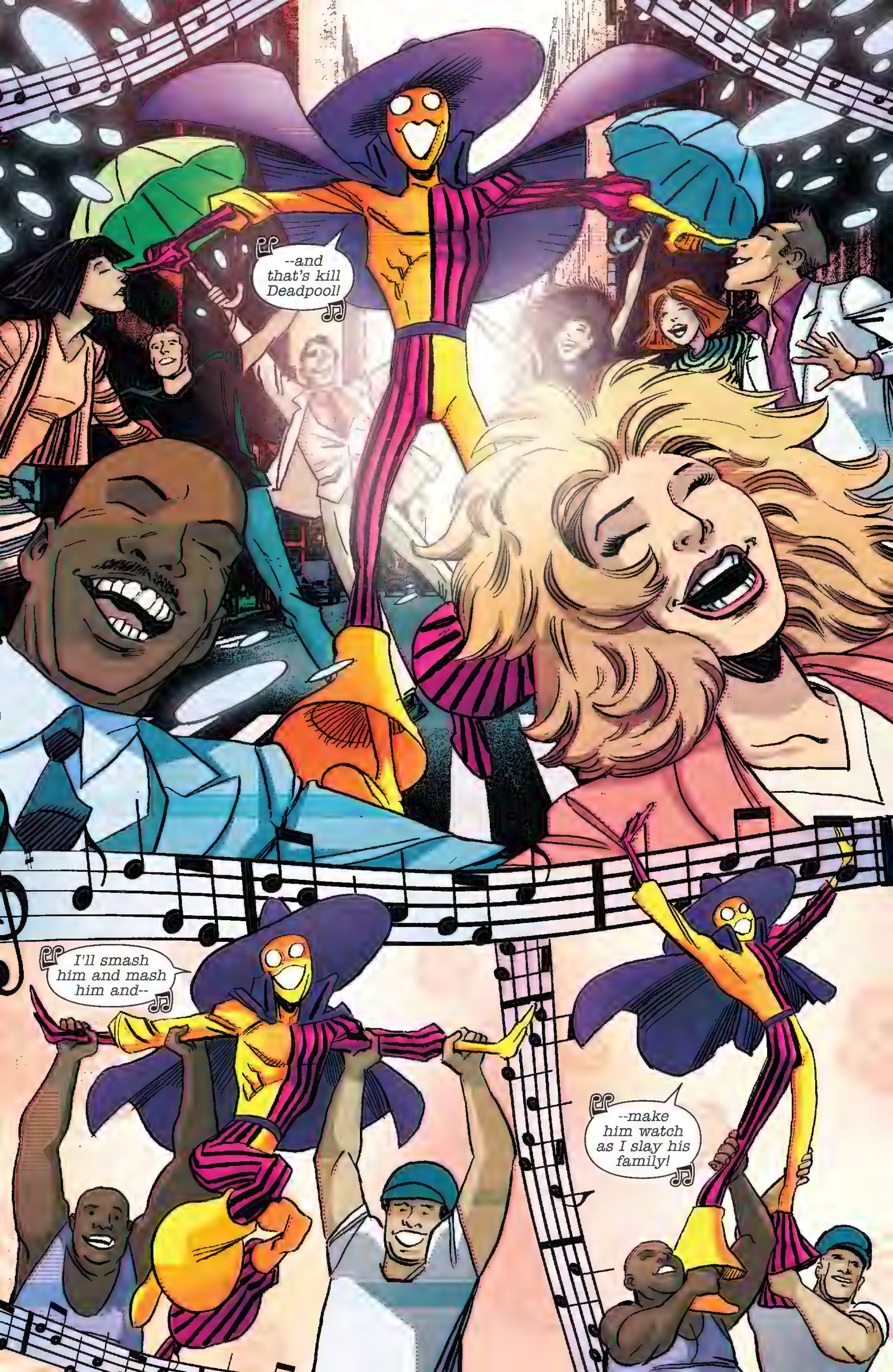

BYE, WADE.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, ROGUE?
OH, IT'S *YOU.*
YOU'RE TOO LATE.

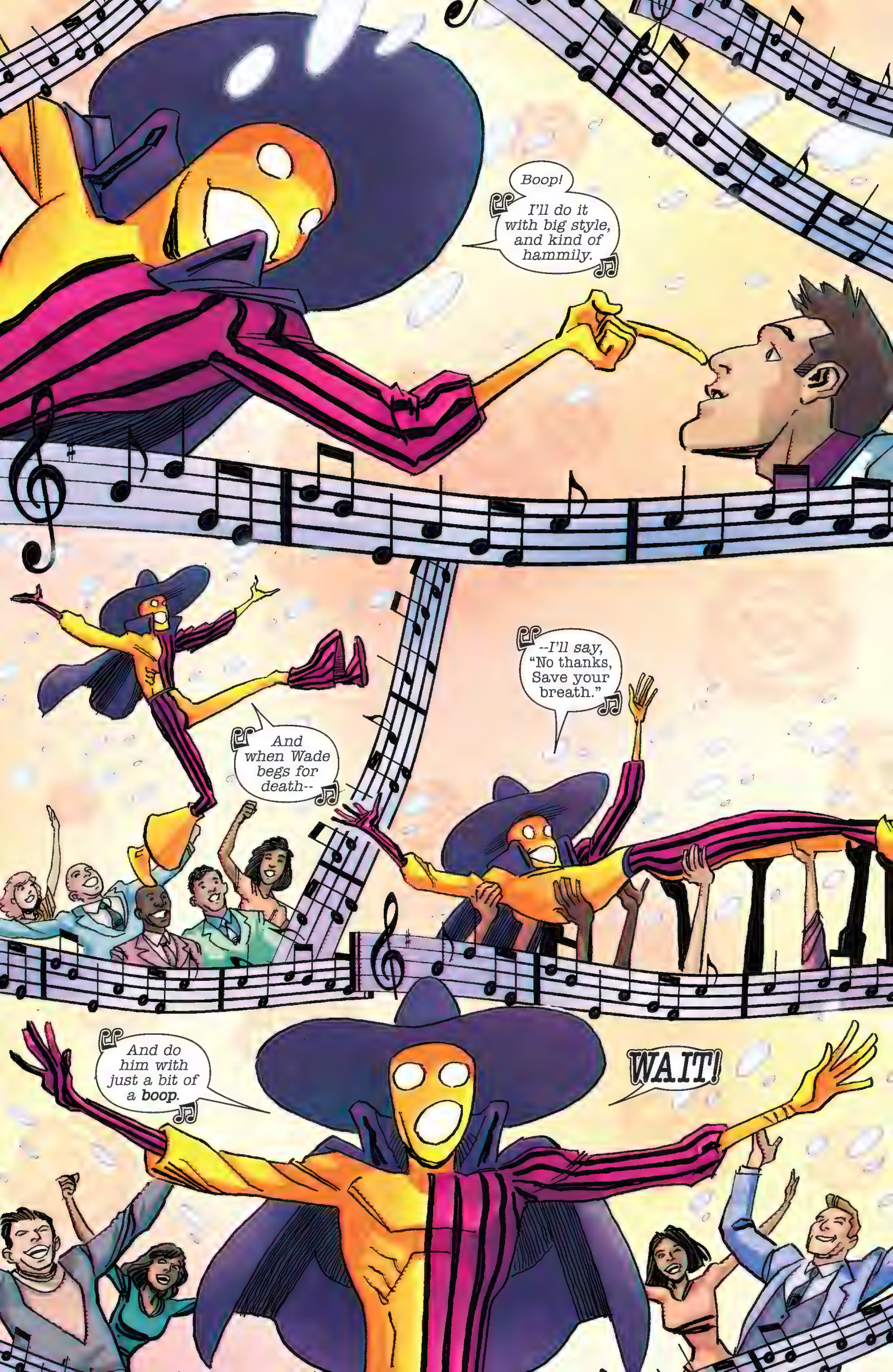

YOU JUST MISSED DEADPOOL.
I KNOW. ARE YOU *INJURED?*
JUST MAH PRIDE.
HAD TO TRY TO GET THROUGH TO WADE. HE WAS... *MY FRIEND* BEFORE EVERYTHING WENT TO HELL.
THERE'S A LOT I NEED TO SAY TO YOU, TOO-- BUT--
AH KNOW. TALK SOON. GOTTA GO. AH'M NECK-DEEP IN *X-MEN* STUFF.
I UNDERSTAND COMPLETELY.

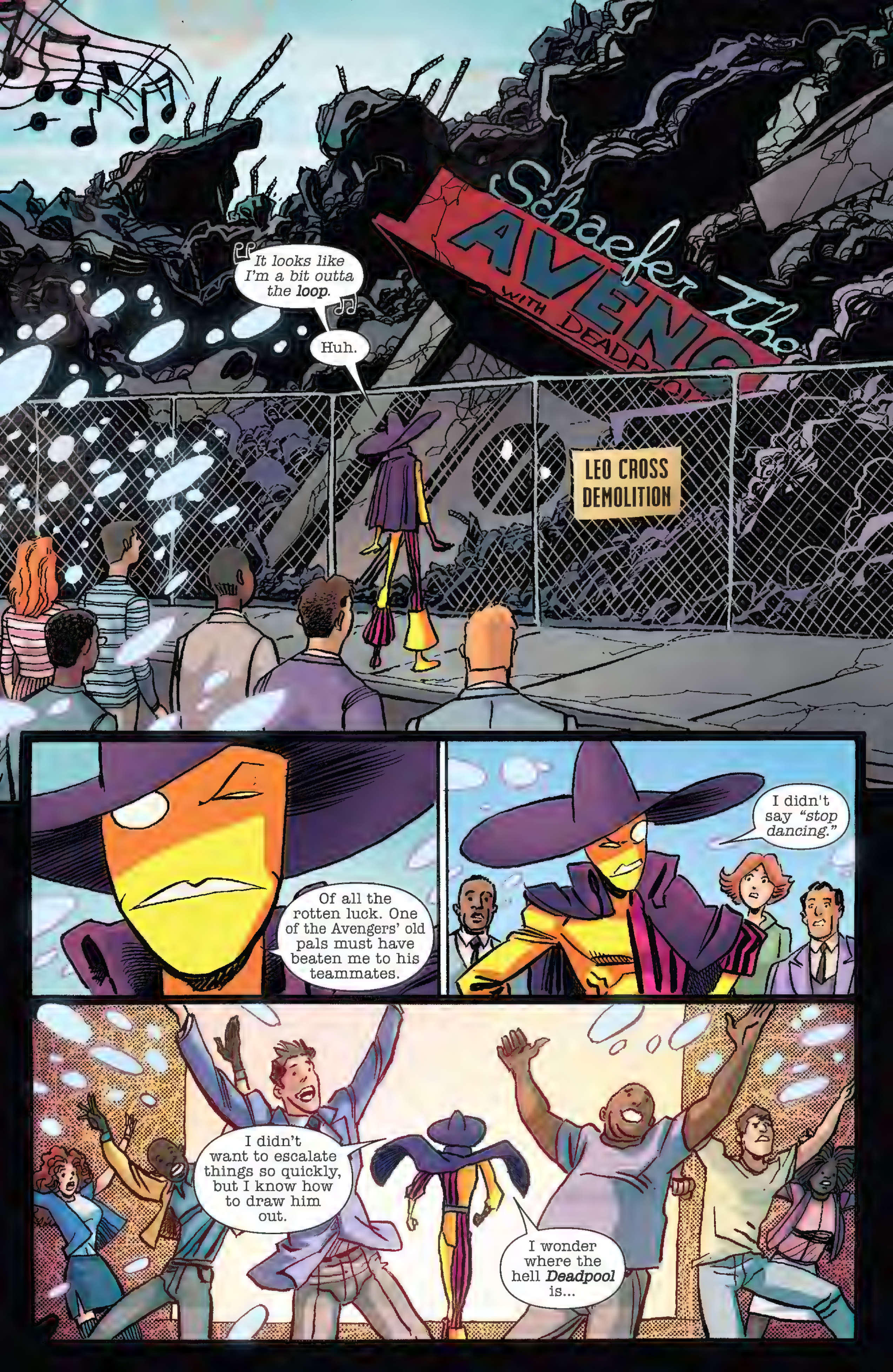

LEAVE DEADPOOL TO ME. HE'S *MY* MESS.
I'LL CLEAN IT UP.

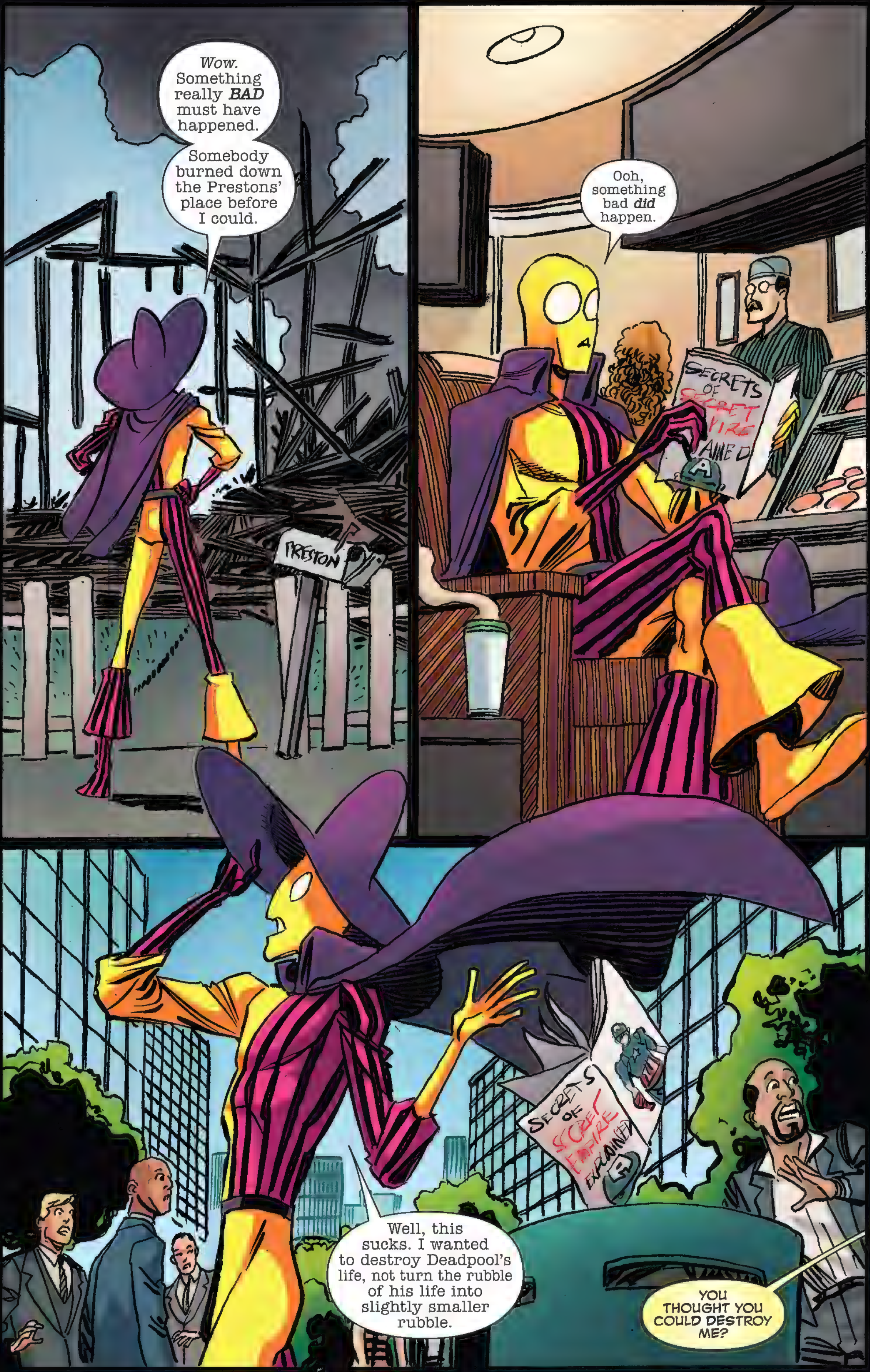
294 – Part Three: "Beat It"

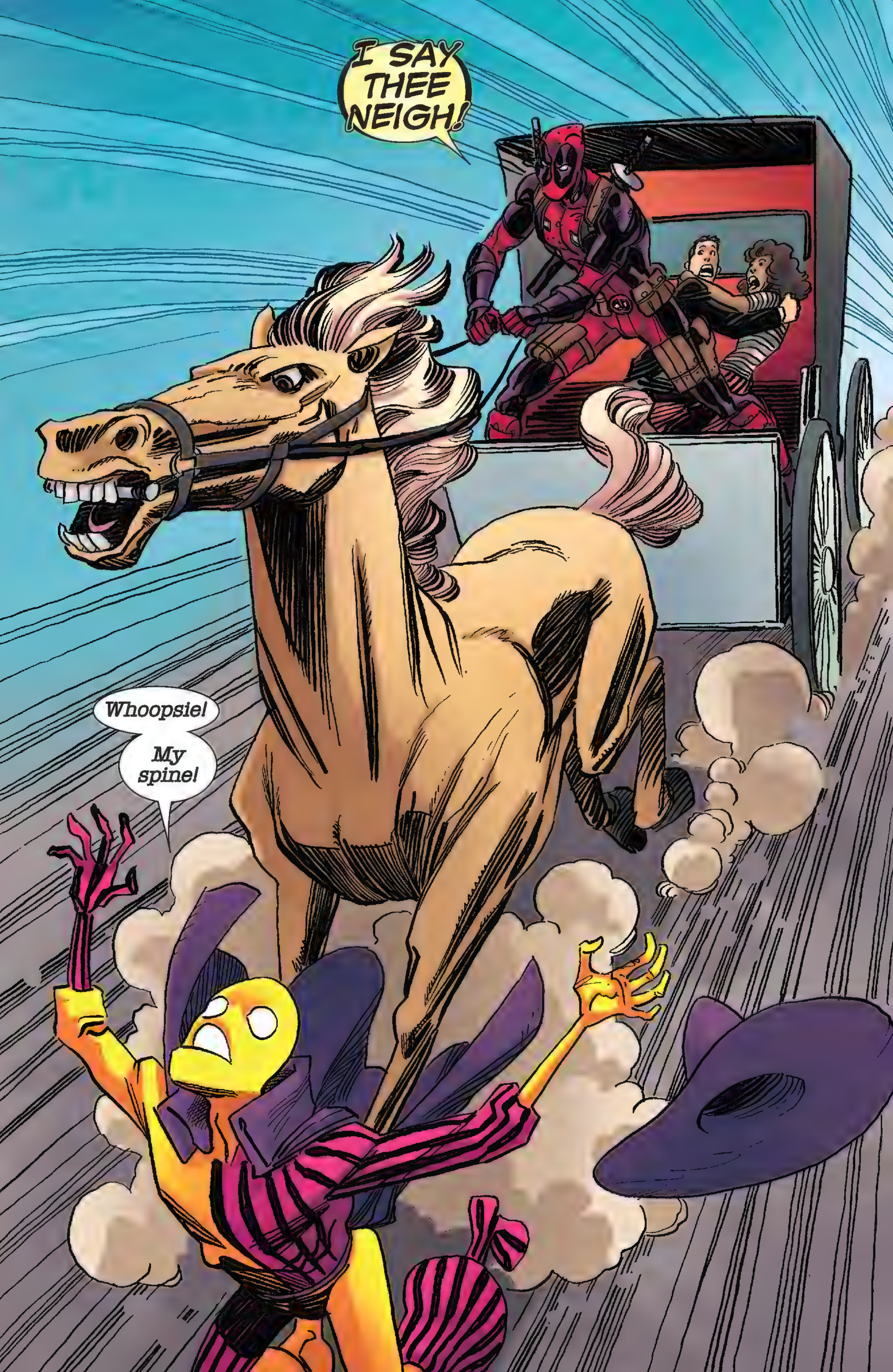

Deadpool did a number on me...it was a **number two**, by the way.
But I got better 'cause I had nuthin' nuthin' nuthin' but **patience and time!**
And now my body has fully healed from my disintegration boo-boo.
Now there's only one thing left to doooooo--

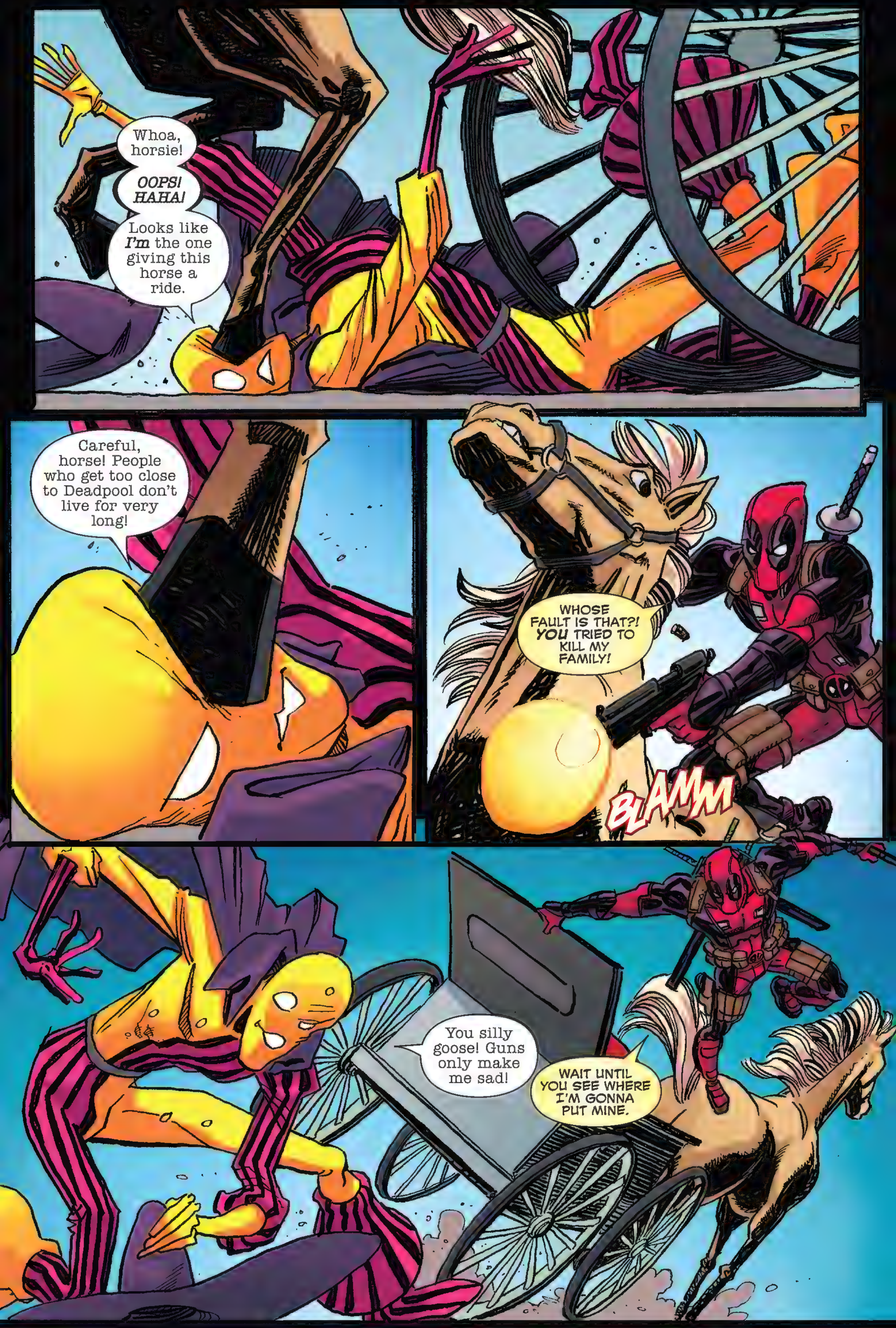

--and that's kill Deadpool!
I'll smash him and mash him and--
--make him watch as I slay his family!

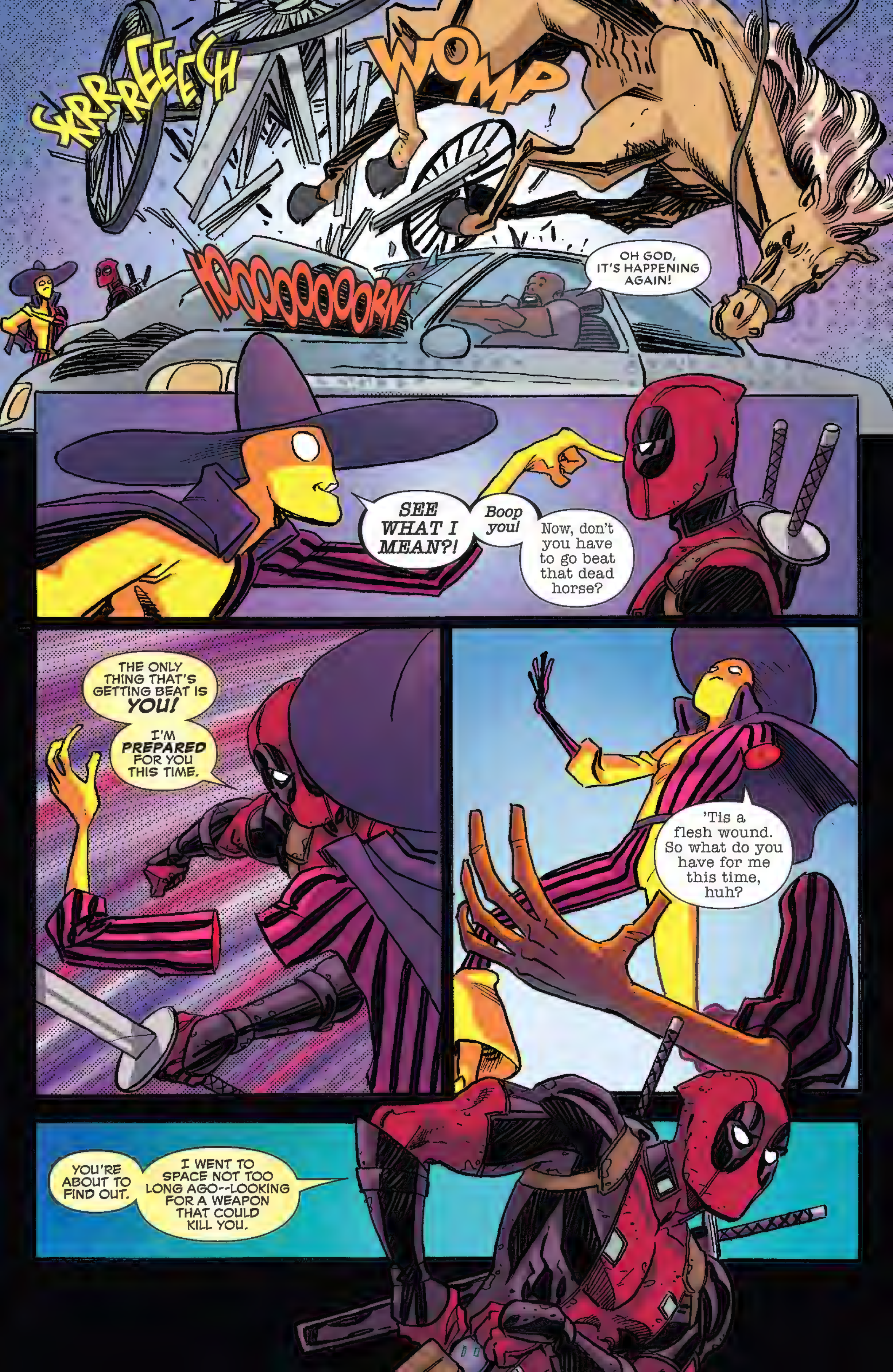

Boop!
I'll do it with big style, and kind of hammily.
And when Wade begs for death--
--I'll say, "No thanks, Save your breath."
And do him with just a bit of a **boop**.
WAIT!

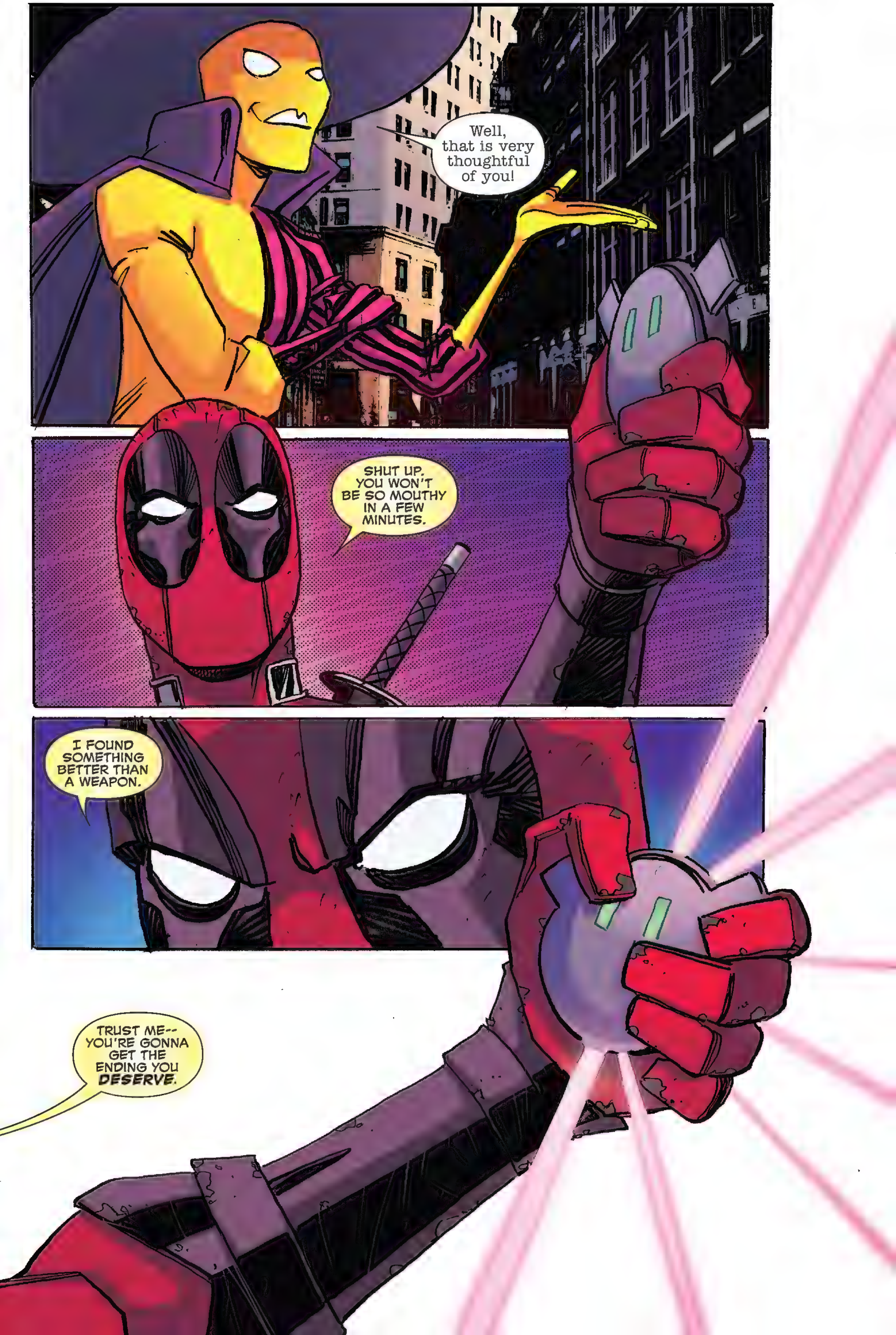

It looks like I'm a bit outta the *loop*.
Huh.
Schaefer The
AVENG
WITH DEADPO
LEO CROSS DEMOLITION
Of all the rotten luck. One of the Avengers' old pals must have beaten me to his teammates.
I didn't say *"stop dancing."*
I didn't want to escalate things so quickly, but I know how to draw him out.
I wonder where the hell ***Deadpool*** is...

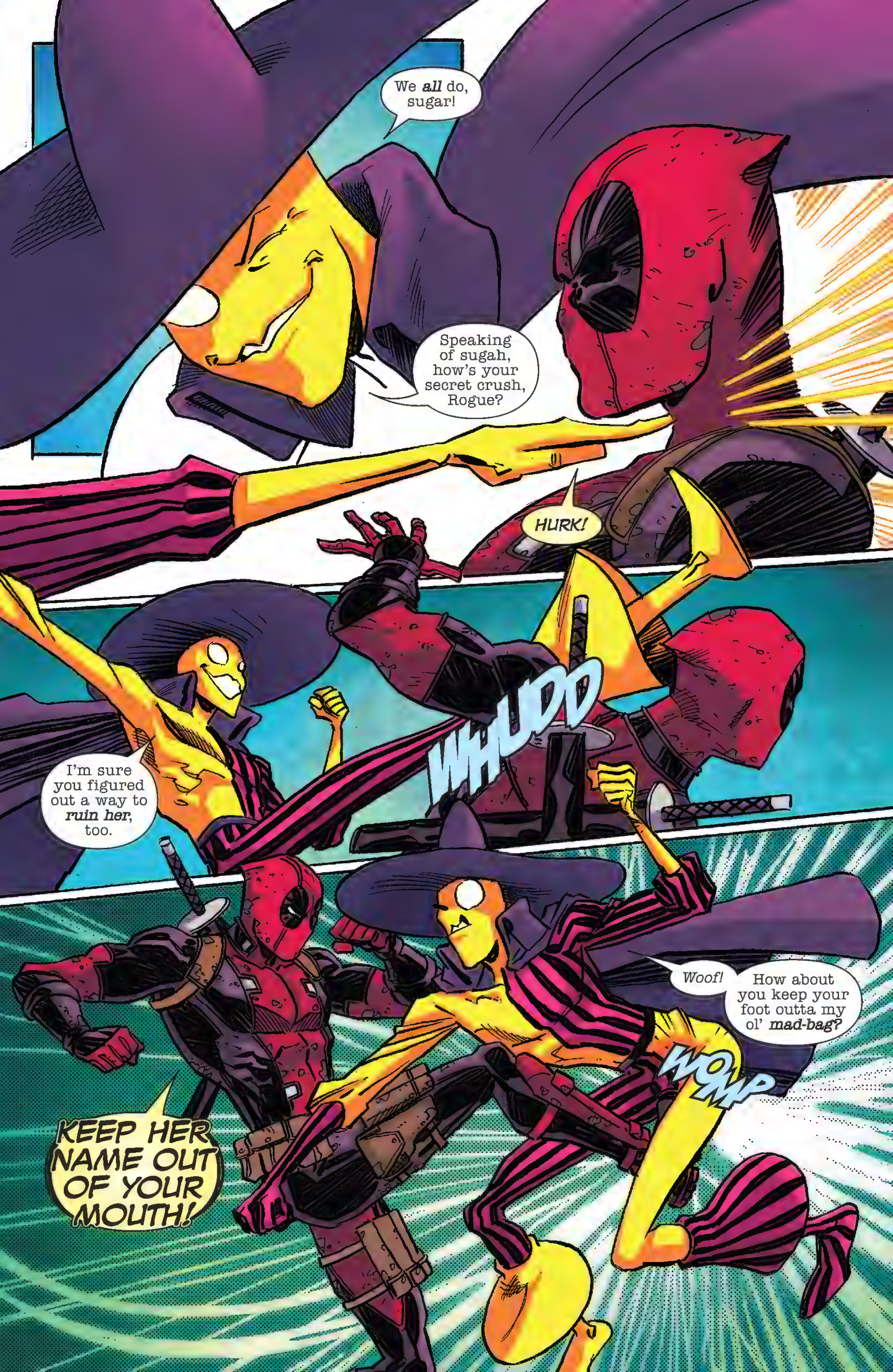

Wow. Something really BAD must have happened.
Somebody burned down the Prestons' place before I could.
PRESTON
Ooh, something bad did happen.
SECRETS OF SECRET EMPIRE EXPLAINED
SECRETS OF SECRET EMPIRE EXPLAINED
Well, this sucks. I wanted to destroy Deadpool's life, not turn the rubble of his life into slightly smaller rubble.
YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD DESTROY ME?

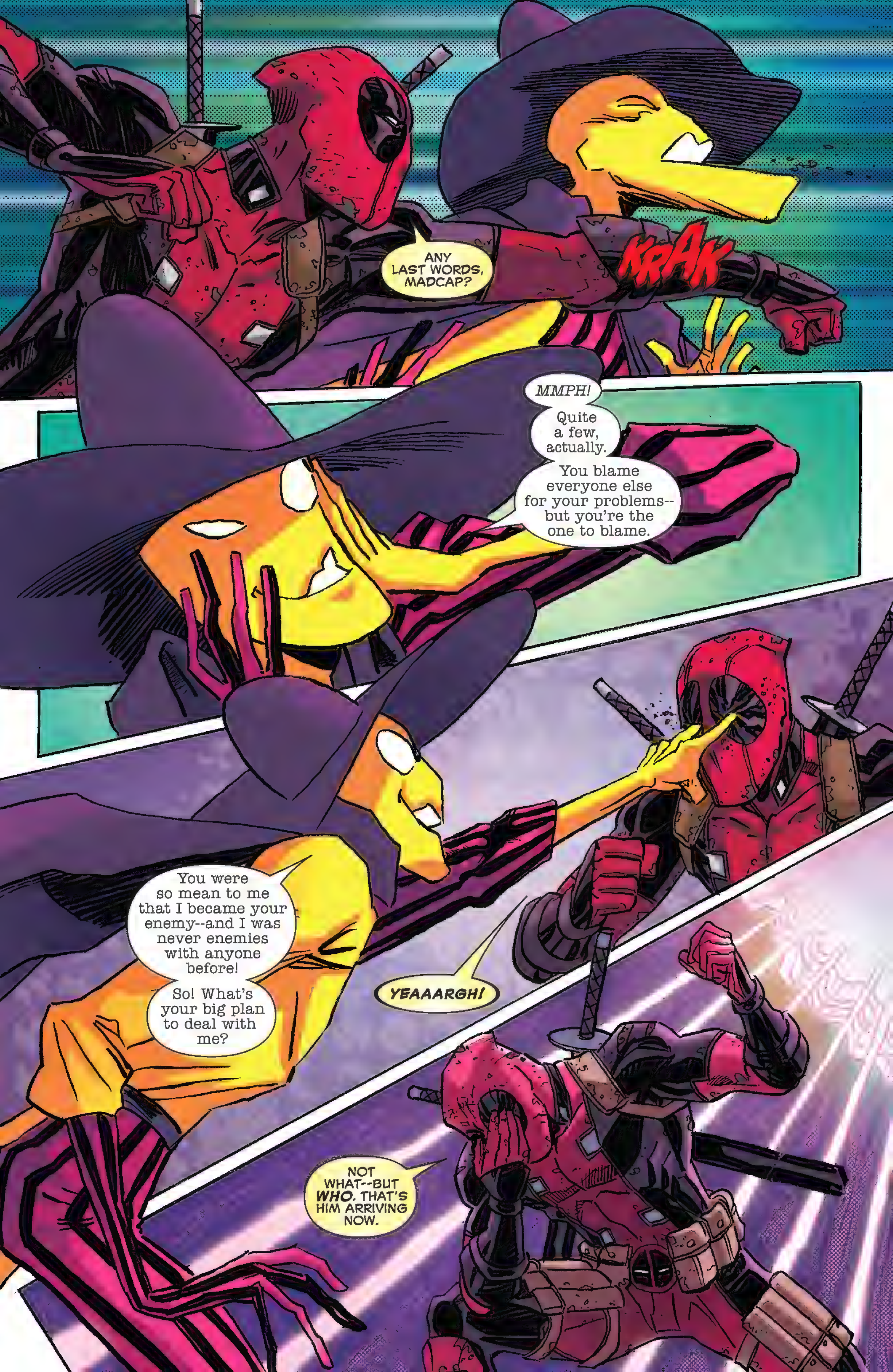

I SAY THEE NEIGH!
Whoopsie!
My spine!

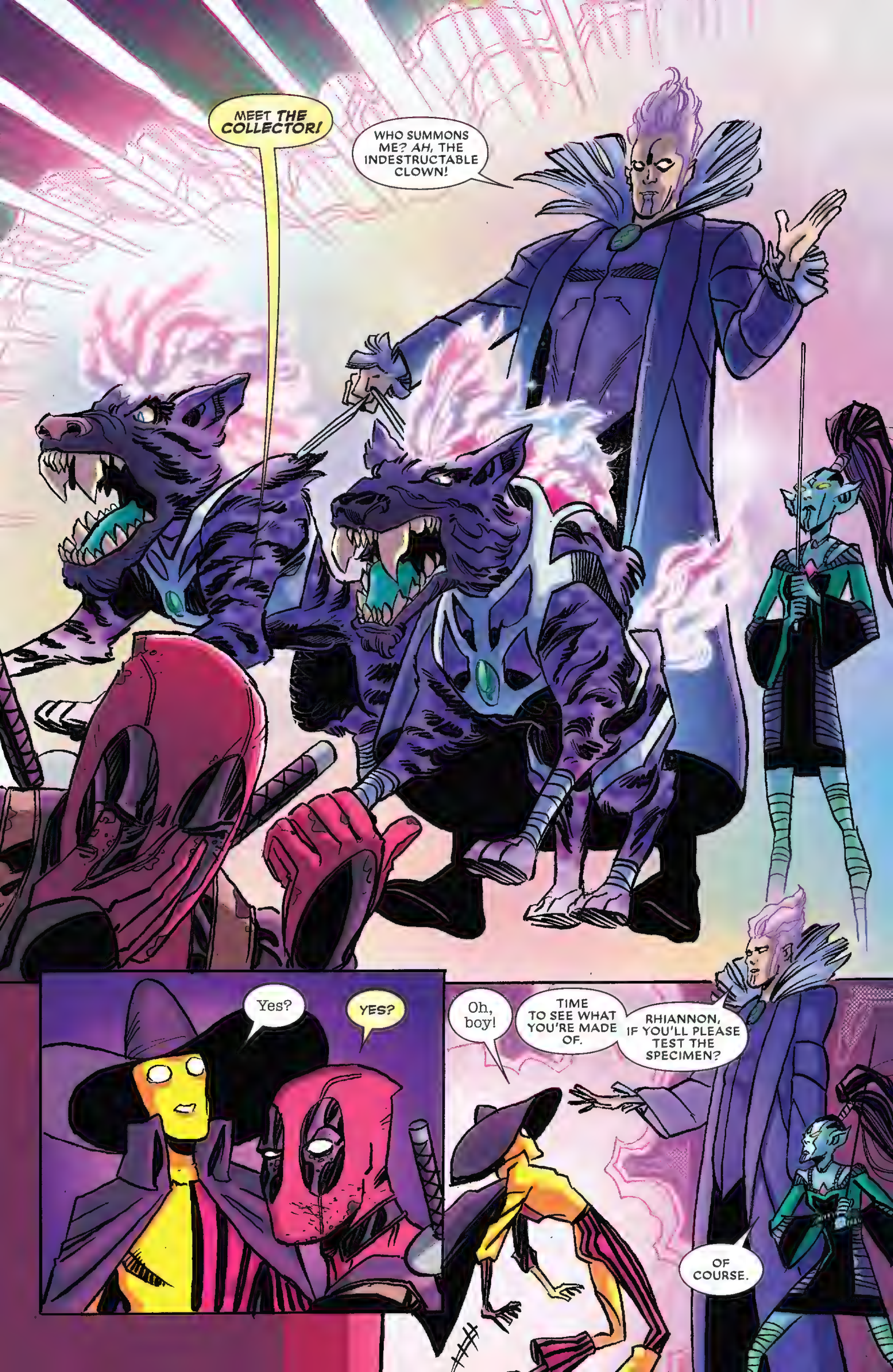

Whoa, horsie!
OOPS! HAHA!
Looks like *I'm* the one giving this horse a ride.
Careful, horse! People who get too close to Deadpool don't live for very long!
WHOSE FAULT IS THAT?! *YOU* TRIED TO KILL MY FAMILY!
BLAMM
You silly goose! Guns only make me sad!
WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE WHERE I'M GONNA PUT MINE.

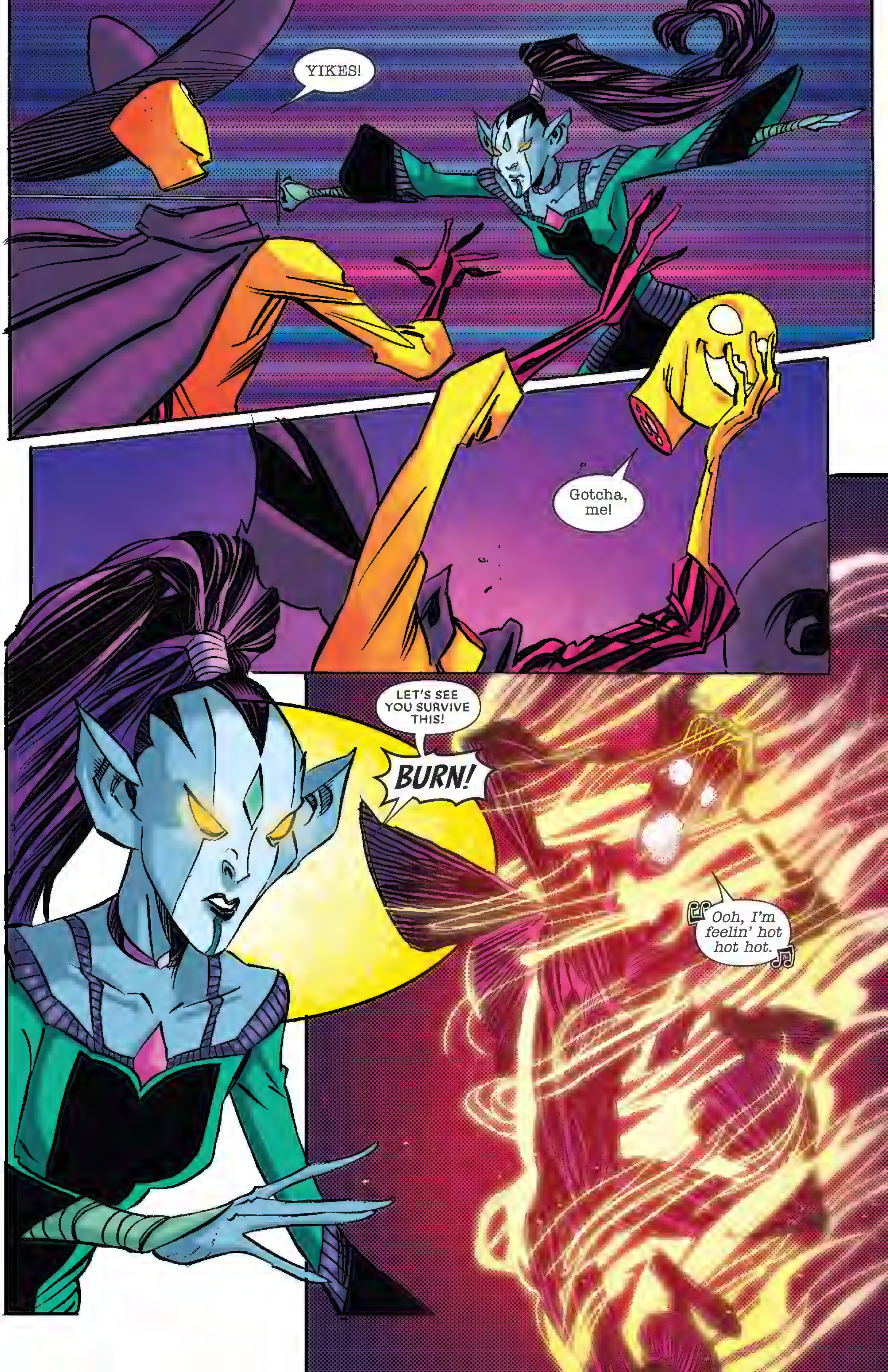

SKRREEECH
WOMP
HOOOOOOOORN
OH GOD, IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?!
Boop you!
Now, don't you have to go beat that dead horse?
THE ONLY THING THAT'S GETTING BEAT IS YOU!
I'M PREPARED FOR YOU THIS TIME.
'Tis a flesh wound. So what do you have for me this time, huh?
YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.
I WENT TO SPACE NOT TOO LONG AGO--LOOKING FOR A WEAPON THAT COULD KILL YOU.

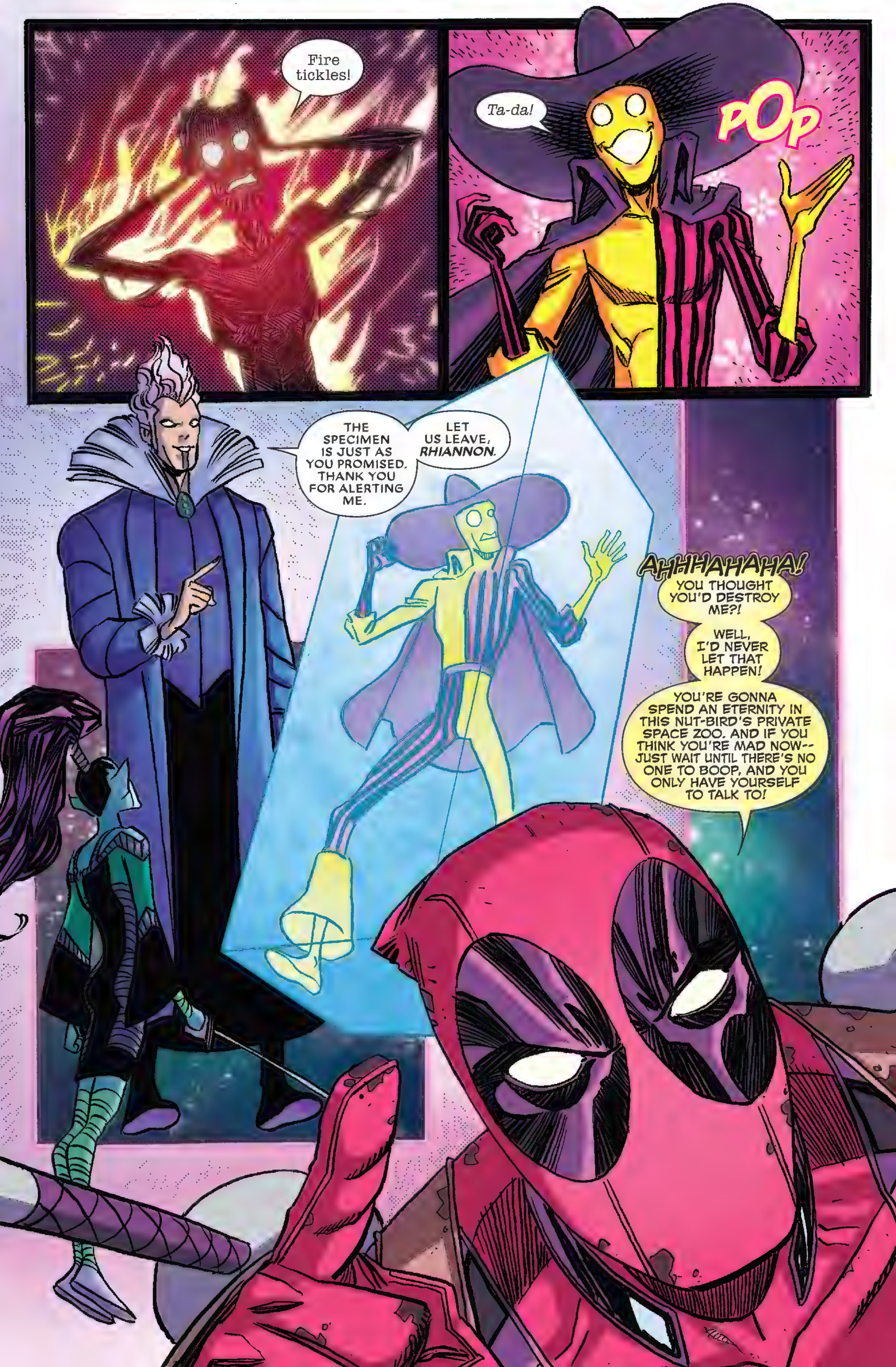

Well, that is very thoughtful of you!
SHUT UP. YOU WON'T BE SO MOUTHY IN A FEW MINUTES.
I FOUND SOMETHING BETTER THAN A WEAPON.
TRUST ME-- YOU'RE GONNA GET THE ENDING YOU *DESERVE*.

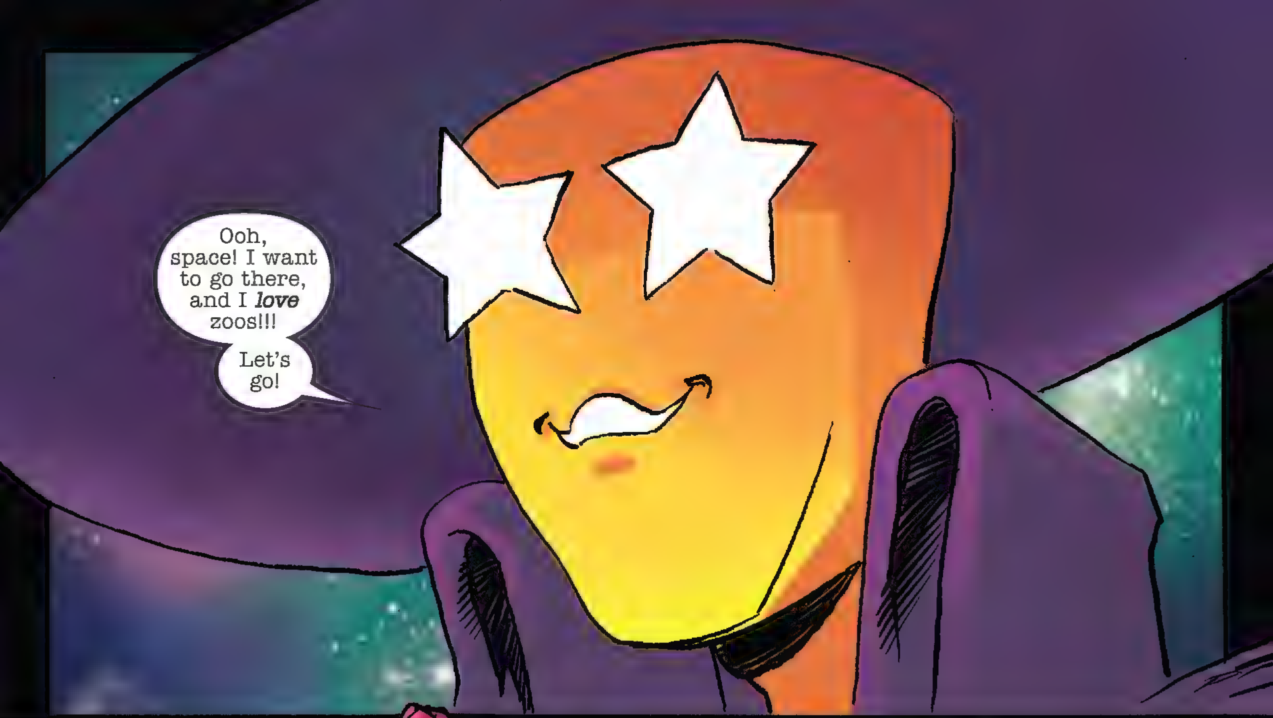

We *all* do, sugar!
Speaking of sugah, how's your secret crush, Rogue?
HURK!
WHUDD
I'm sure you figured out a way to *ruin her*, too.
Woof!
How about you keep your foot outta my ol' *mad-bag?*
WOMP
KEEP HER NAME OUT OF YOUR MOUTH!

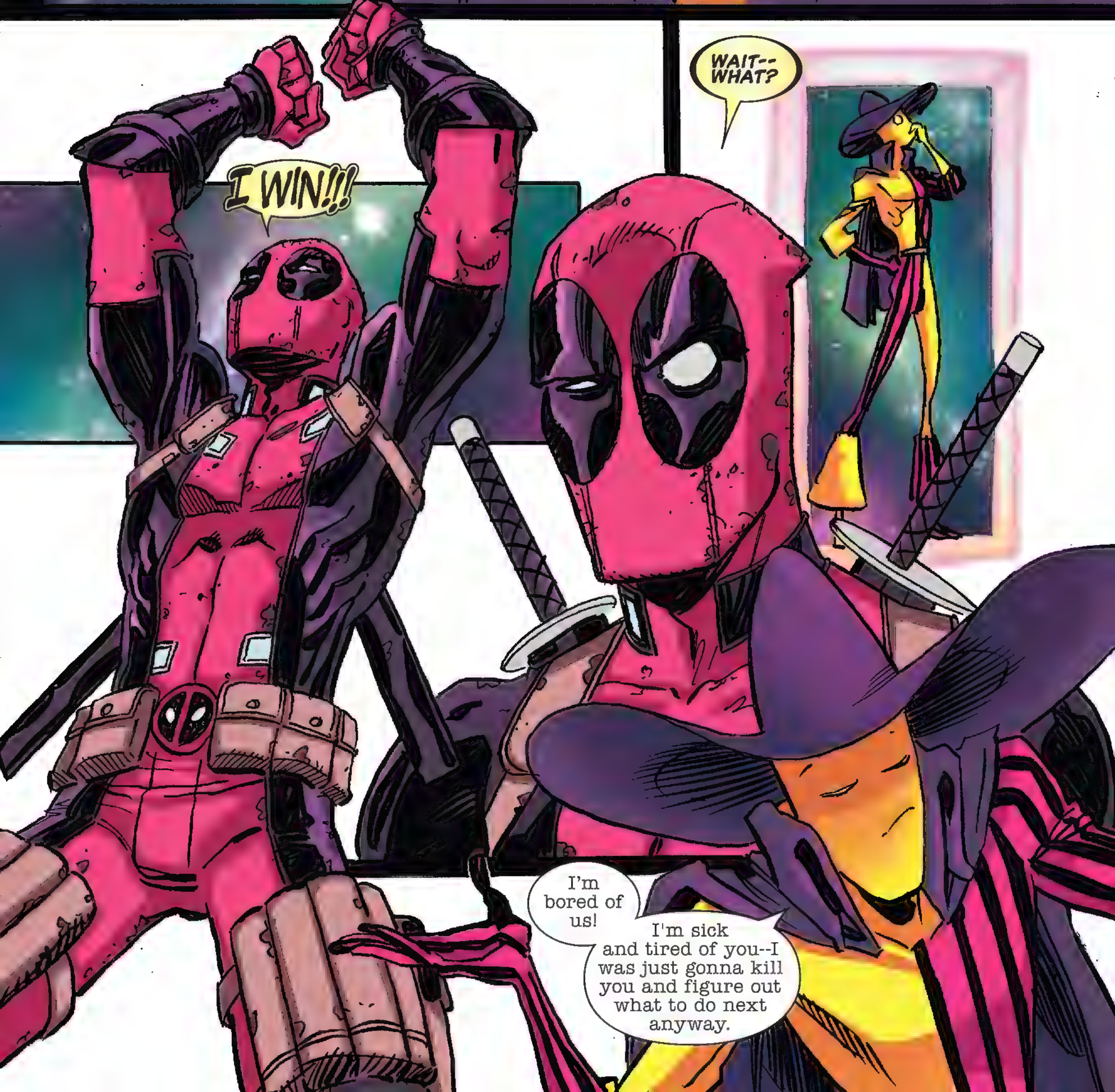

ANY LAST WORDS, MADCAP?
KRAK
MMPH!
Quite a few, actually.
You blame everyone else for your problems--but you're the one to blame.
You were so mean to me that I became your enemy--and I was never enemies with anyone before!
So! What's your big plan to deal with me?
YEAAARGH!
NOT WHAT--BUT WHO. THAT'S HIM ARRIVING NOW.

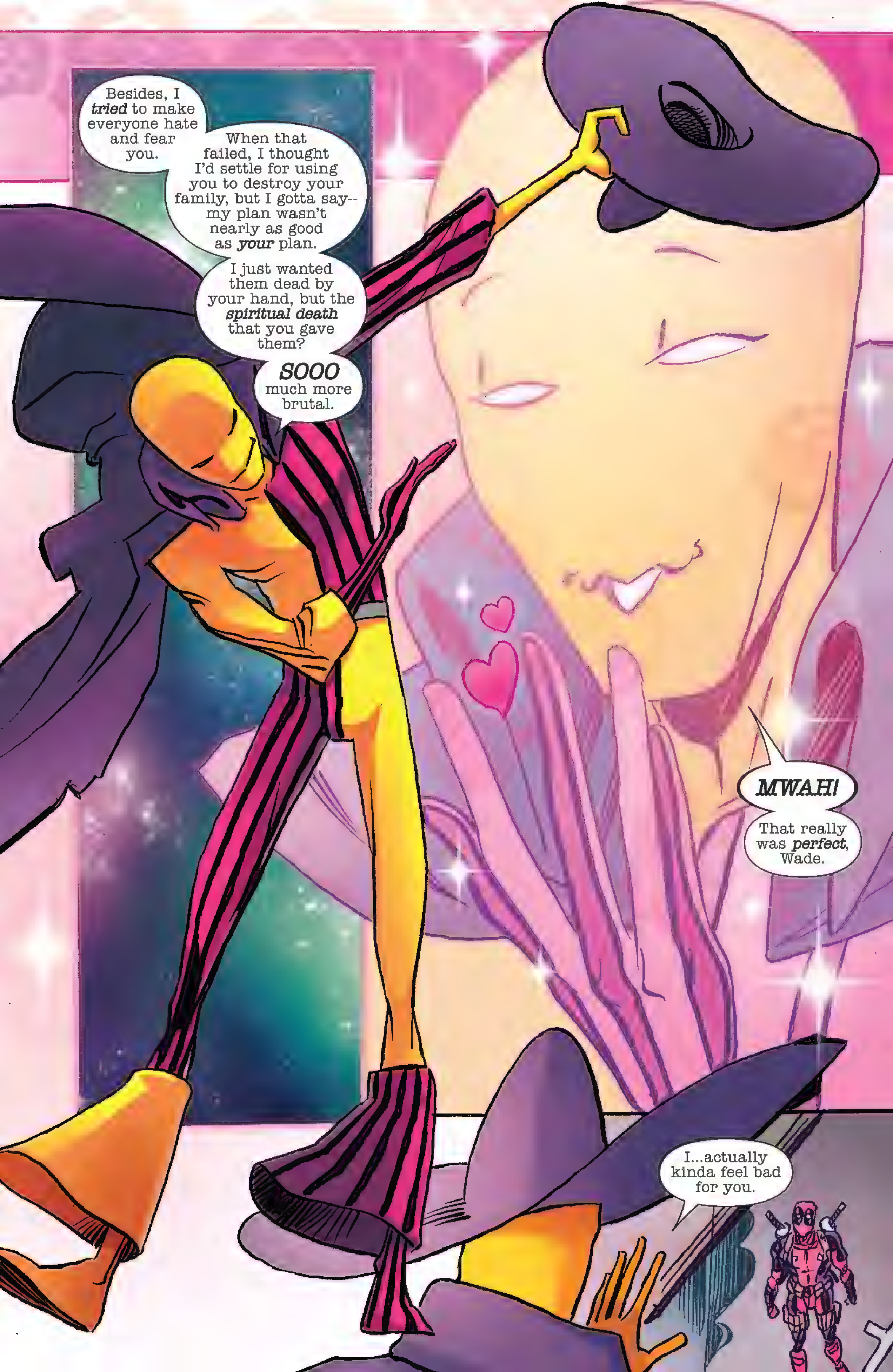

MEET THE COLLECTOR!
WHO SUMMONS ME? AH, THE INDESTRUCTABLE CLOWN!
Yes?
YES?
Oh, boy!
TIME TO SEE WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF.
RHIANNON, IF YOU'LL PLEASE TEST THE SPECIMEN?
OF COURSE.

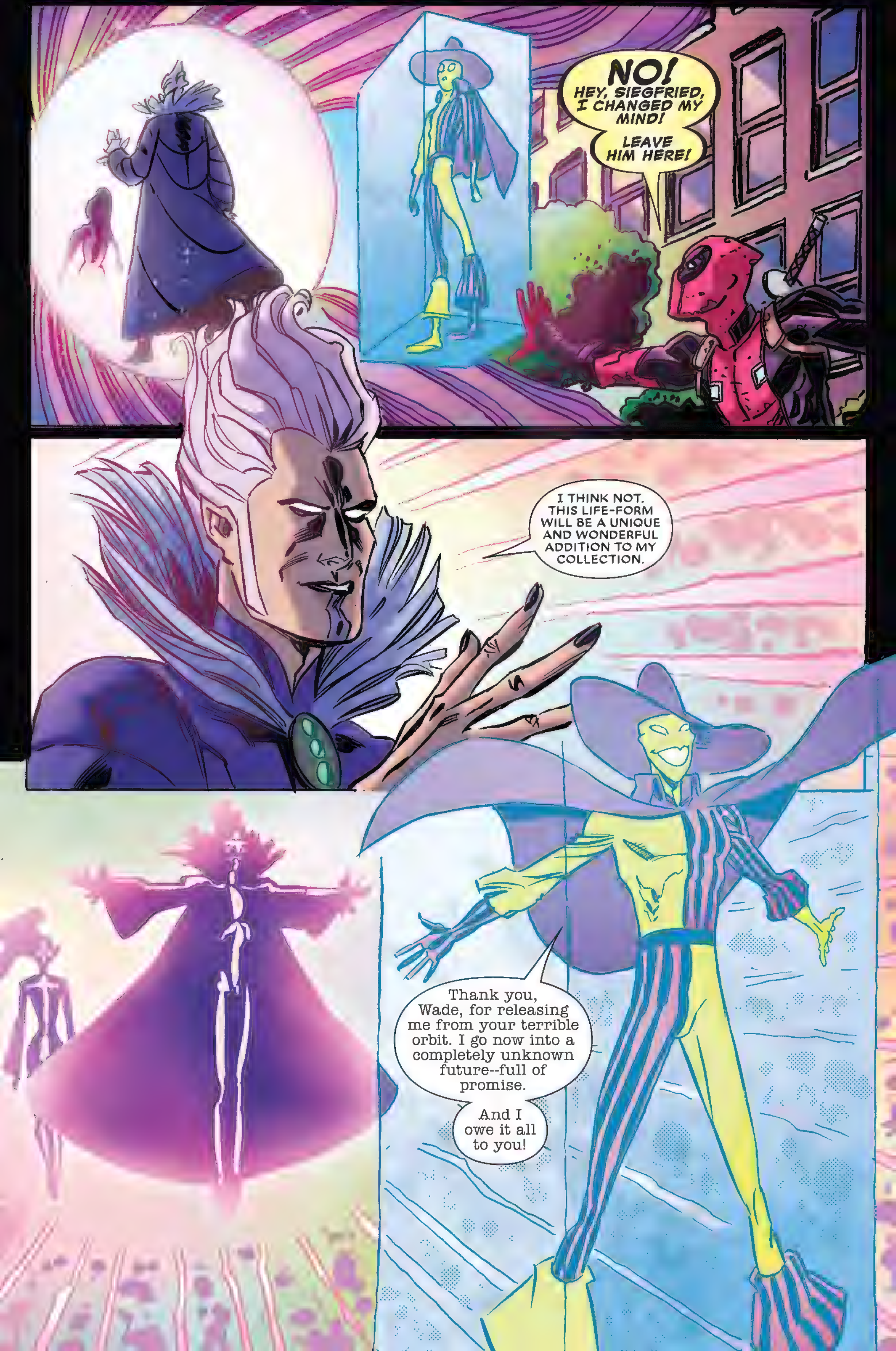

YIKES!
Gotcha, me!
LET'S SEE YOU SURVIVE THIS!
BURN!
♫ Ooh, I'm feelin' hot hot hot. ♫

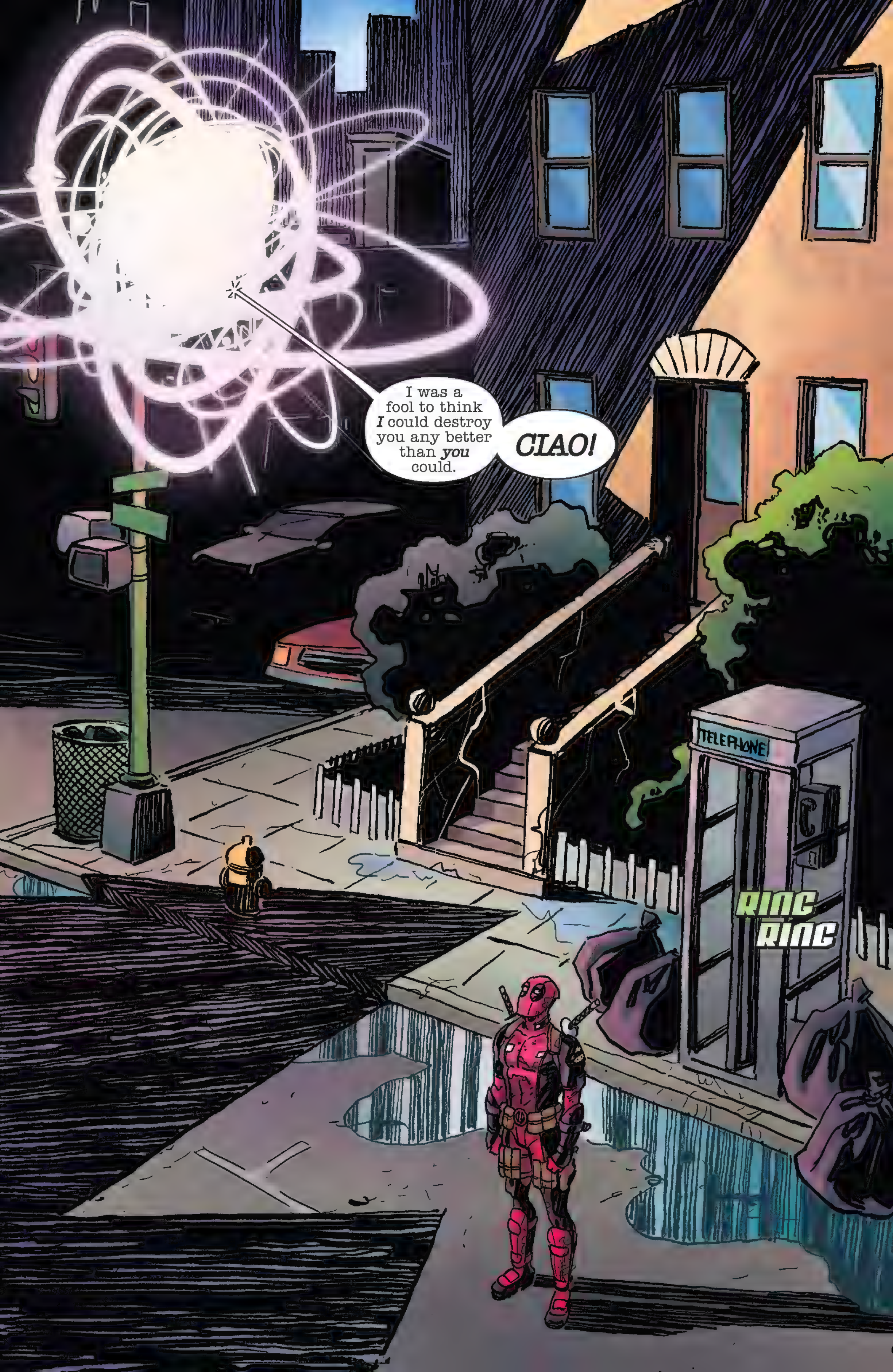

Fire tickles!
Ta-da!
POP
THE SPECIMEN IS JUST AS YOU PROMISED. THANK YOU FOR ALERTING ME.
LET US LEAVE, *RHIANNON.*
AHHHAHAHA!
YOU THOUGHT YOU'D DESTROY ME?!
WELL, I'D NEVER LET THAT HAPPEN!
YOU'RE GONNA SPEND AN ETERNITY IN THIS NUT-BIRD'S PRIVATE SPACE ZOO. AND IF YOU THINK YOU'RE MAD NOW-- JUST WAIT UNTIL THERE'S NO ONE TO BOOP, AND YOU ONLY HAVE YOURSELF TO TALK TO!

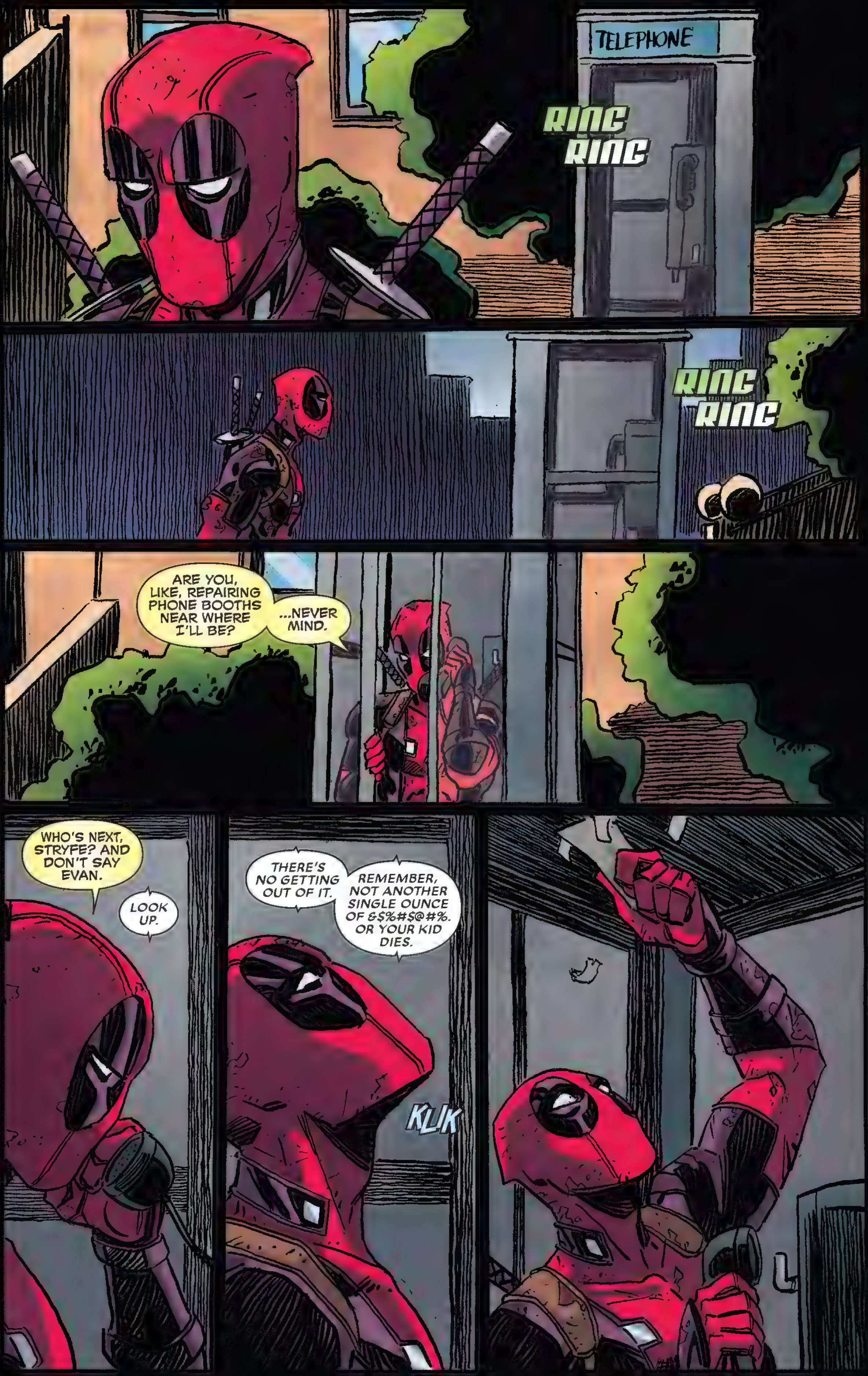

Ooh, space! I want to go there, and I *love* zoos!!!
Let's go!

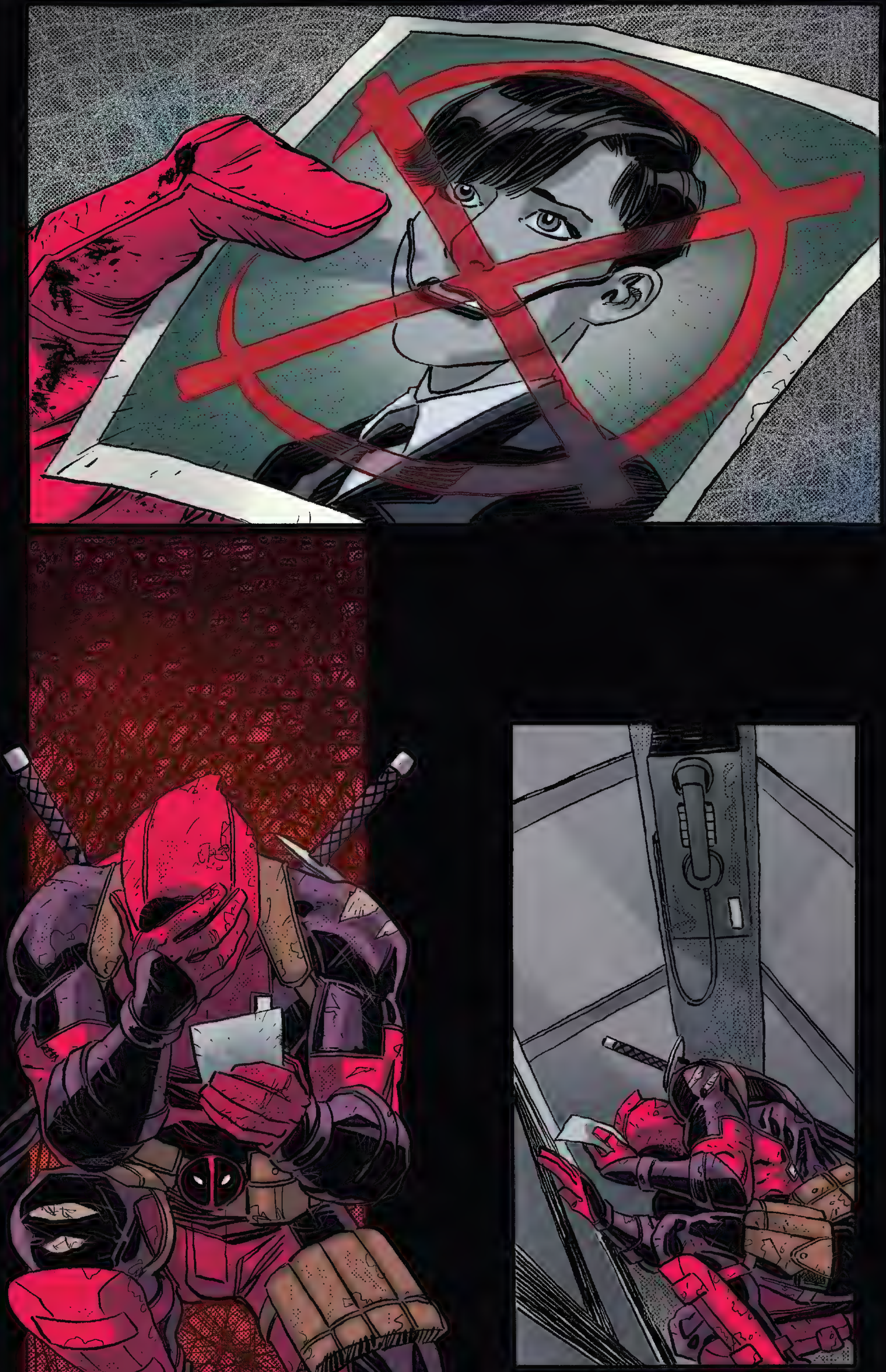

I WIN!!!
WAIT--WHAT?
I'm bored of us!
I'm sick and tired of you--I was just gonna kill you and figure out what to do next anyway.


Besides, I *tried* to make everyone hate and fear you.
When that failed, I thought I'd settle for using you to destroy your family, but I gotta say--my plan wasn't nearly as good as *your* plan.
I just wanted them dead by your hand, but the *spiritual death* that you gave them?
SOOO much more brutal.
MWAH!
That really was *perfect*, Wade.
I...actually kinda feel bad for you.

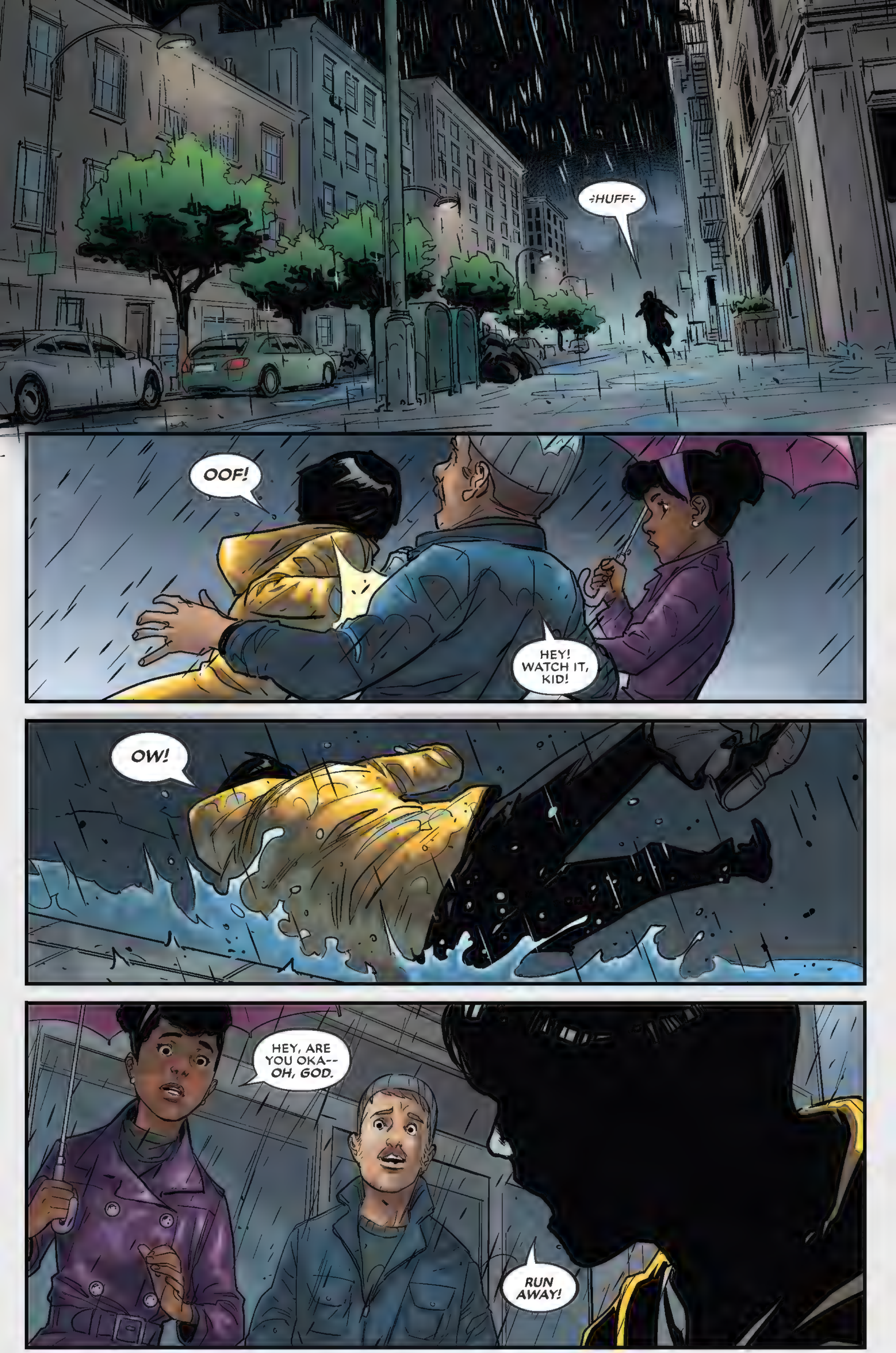

NO! HEY, SIEGFRIED, I CHANGED MY MIND!
LEAVE HIM HERE!
I THINK NOT. THIS LIFE-FORM WILL BE A UNIQUE AND WONDERFUL ADDITION TO MY COLLECTION.
Thank you, Wade, for releasing me from your terrible orbit. I go now into a completely unknown future--full of promise.
And I owe it all to you!

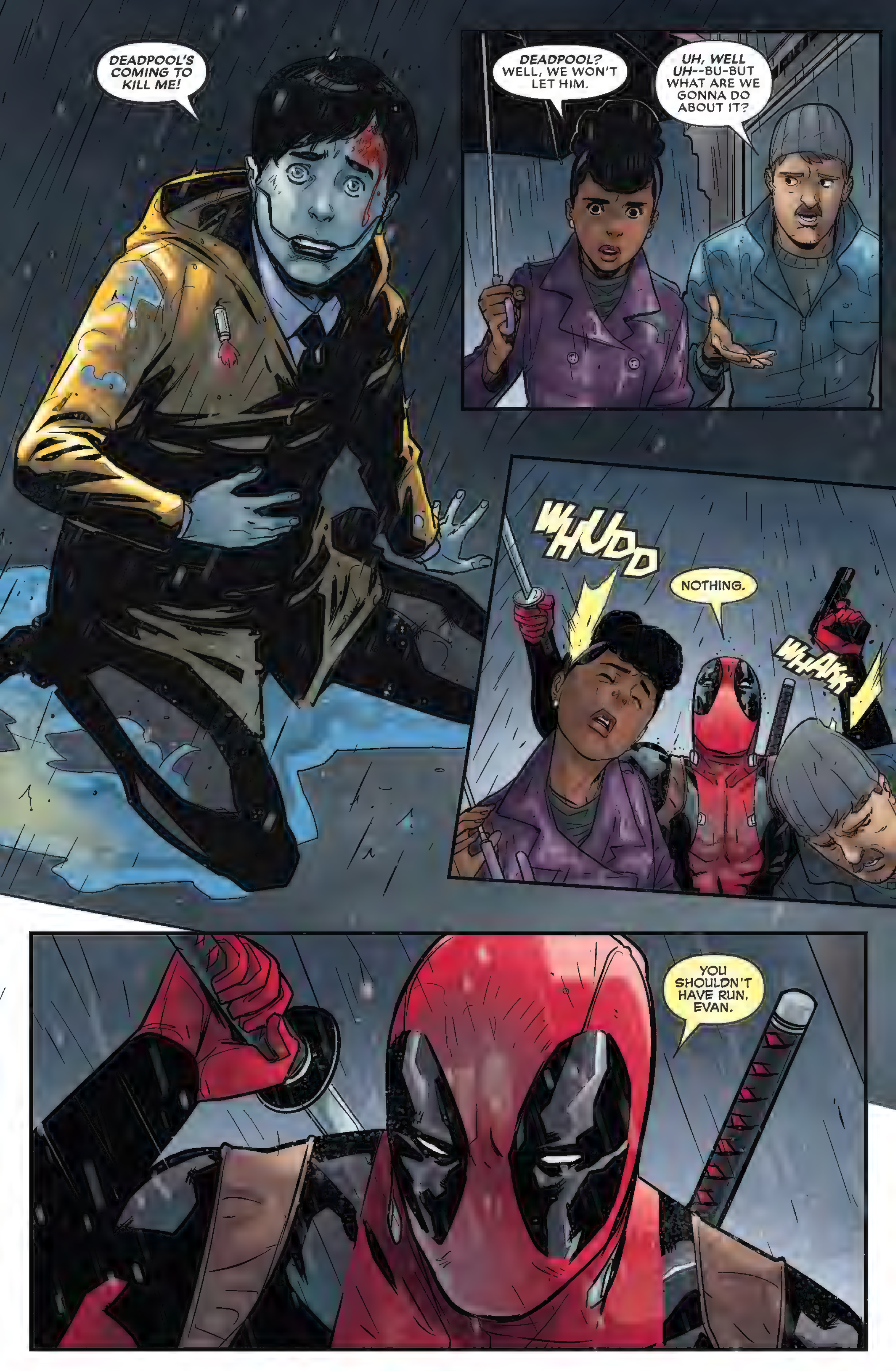

I was a fool to think *I* could destroy you any better than *you* could.
CIAO!
TELEPHONE
RING RING

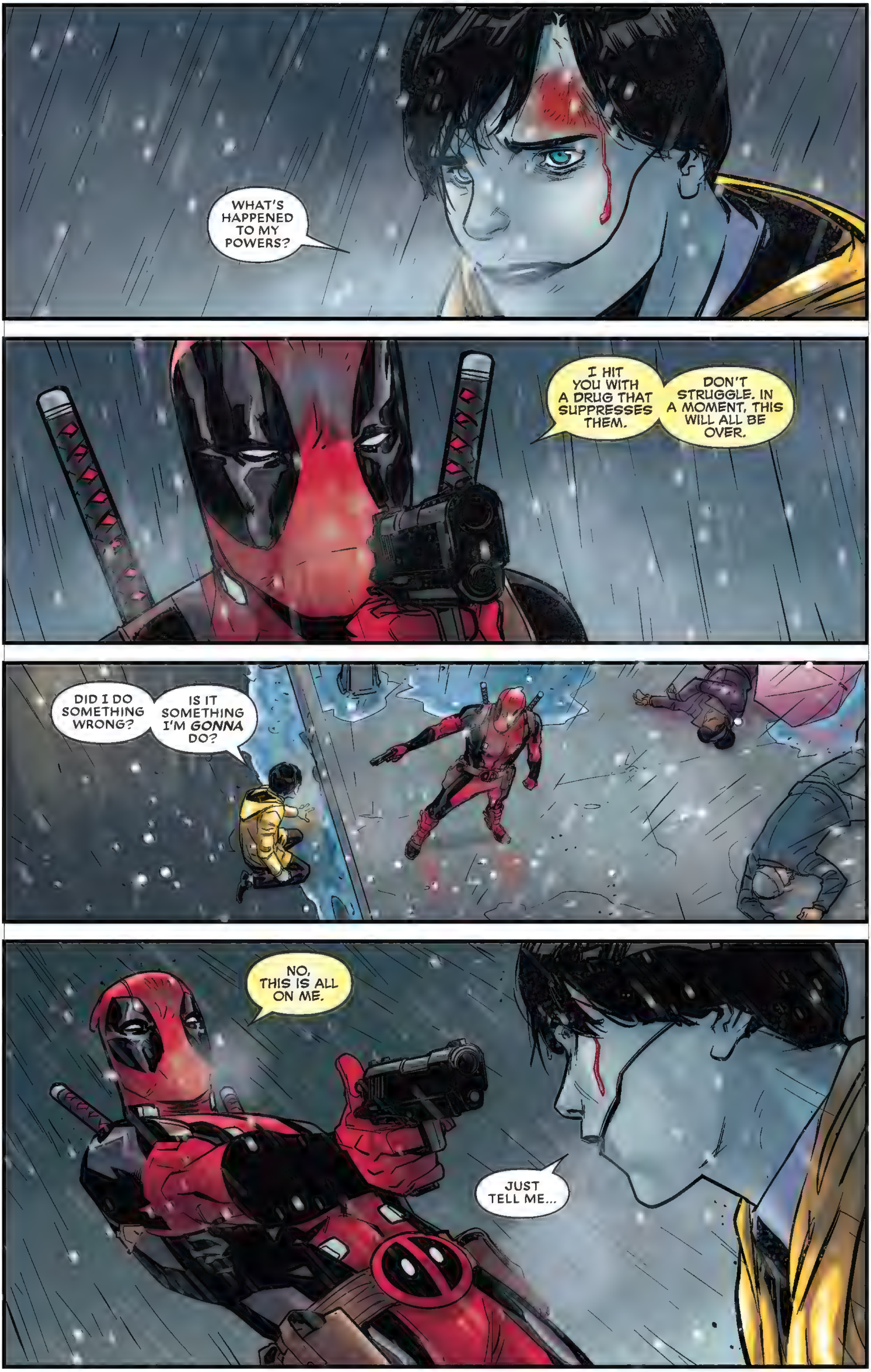

TELEPHONE
RING RING
RING RING
ARE YOU, LIKE, REPAIRING PHONE BOOTHS NEAR WHERE I'LL BE?
...NEVER MIND.
WHO'S NEXT, STRYFE? AND DON'T SAY EVAN.
LOOK UP.
THERE'S NO GETTING OUT OF IT.
REMEMBER, NOT ANOTHER SINGLE OUNCE OF &$%#$@#%. OR YOUR KID DIES.
KLIK

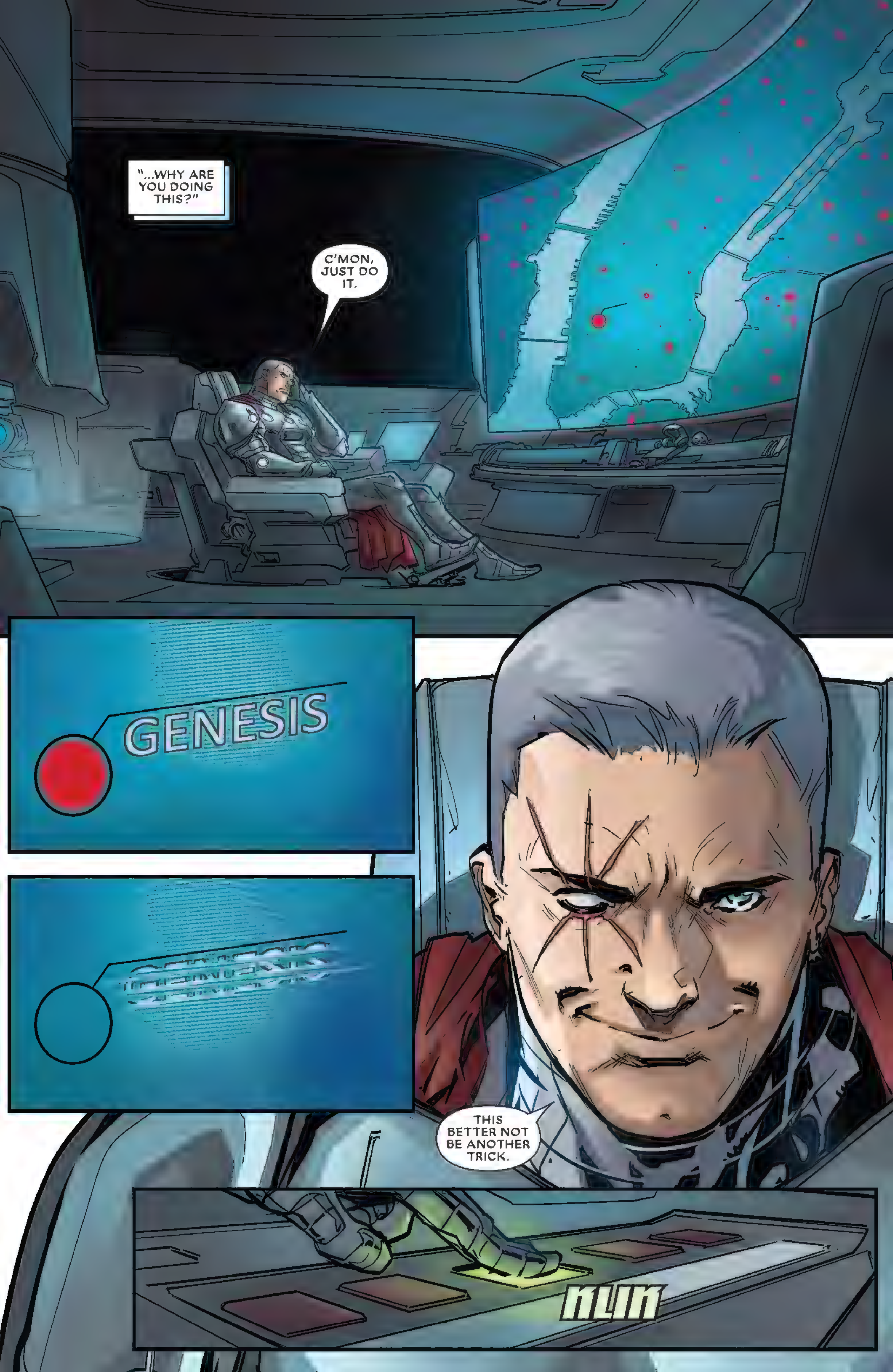


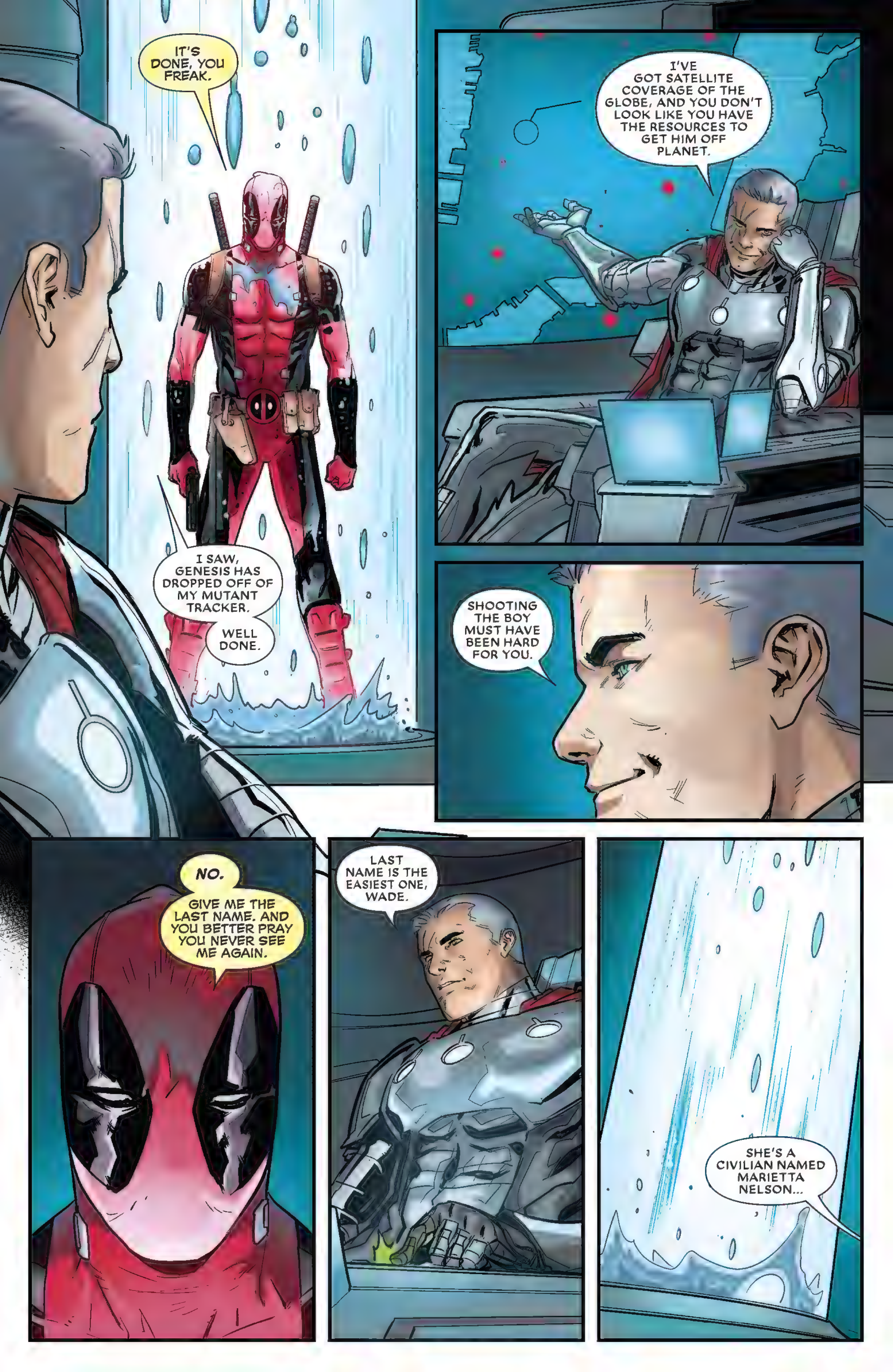
295 – Part Four: "The Uncanny Ex-Man"

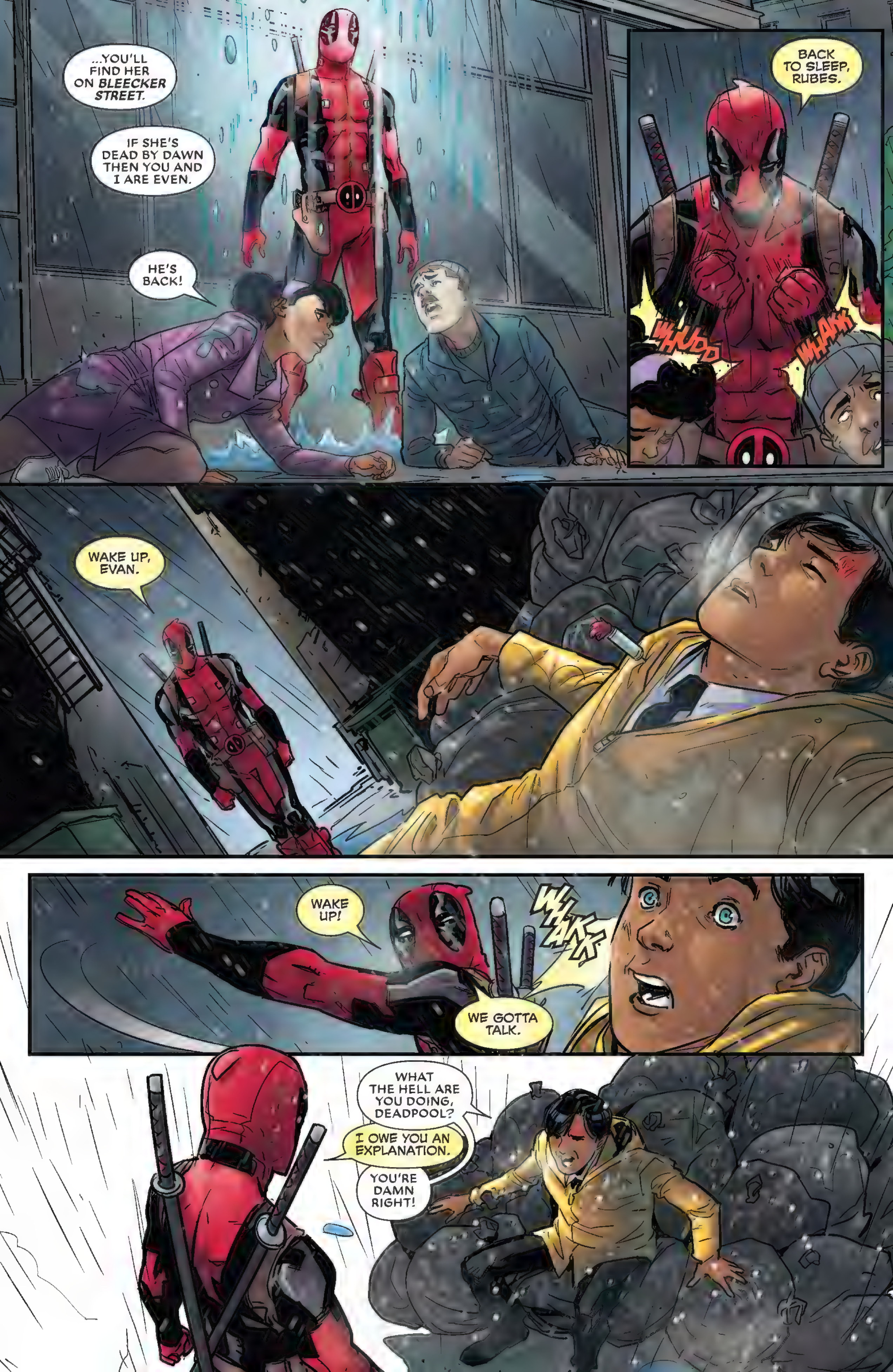

÷HUFF÷
OOF!
HEY! WATCH IT, KID!
OW!
HEY, ARE YOU OKA-- OH, GOD.
RUN AWAY!

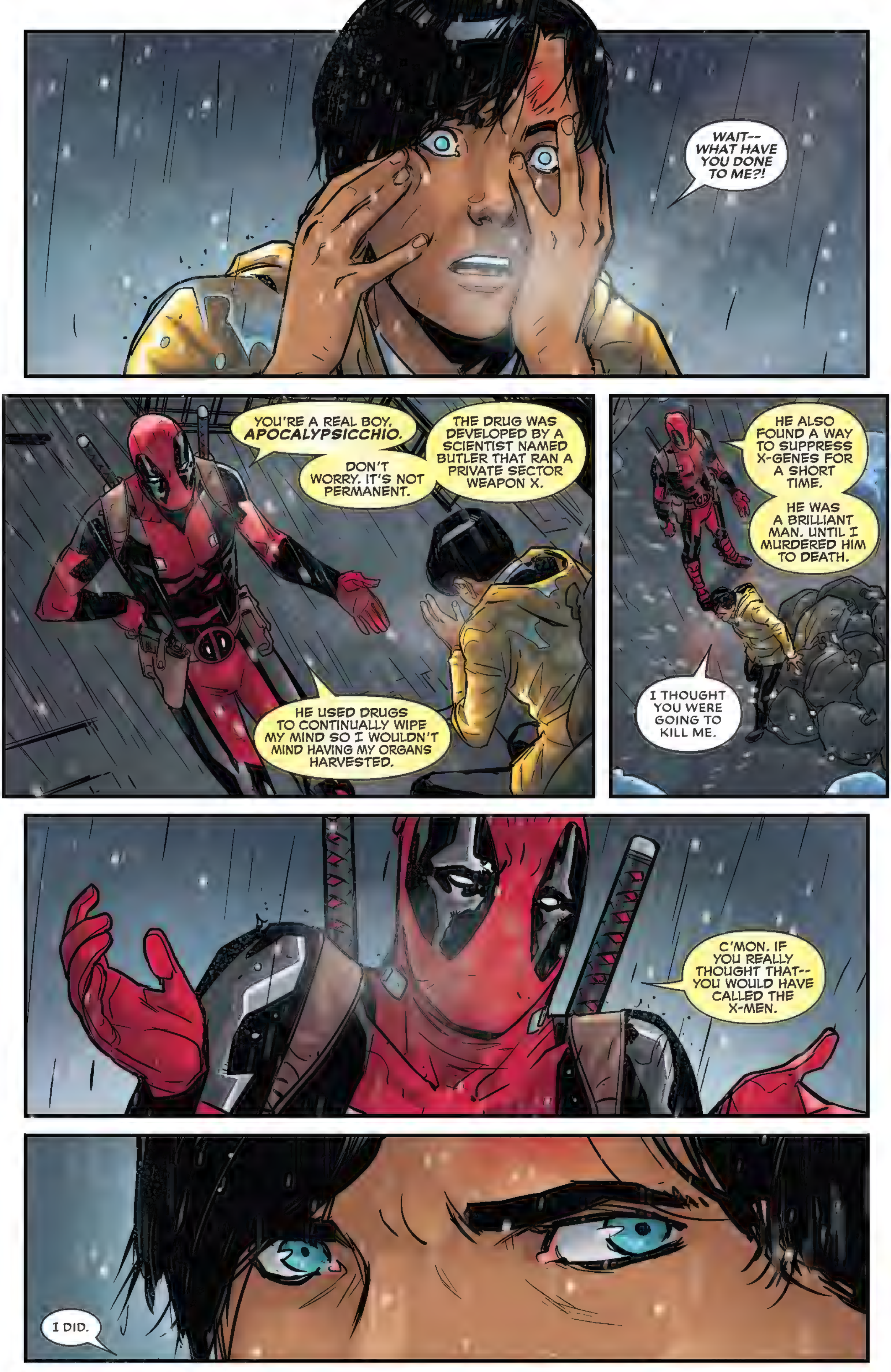

DEADPOOL'S COMING TO KILL ME!
DEADPOOL? WELL, WE WON'T LET HIM.
UH, WELL UH--BU-BUT WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO ABOUT IT?
WHUDD
NOTHING.
WHAKK
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE RUN, EVAN.

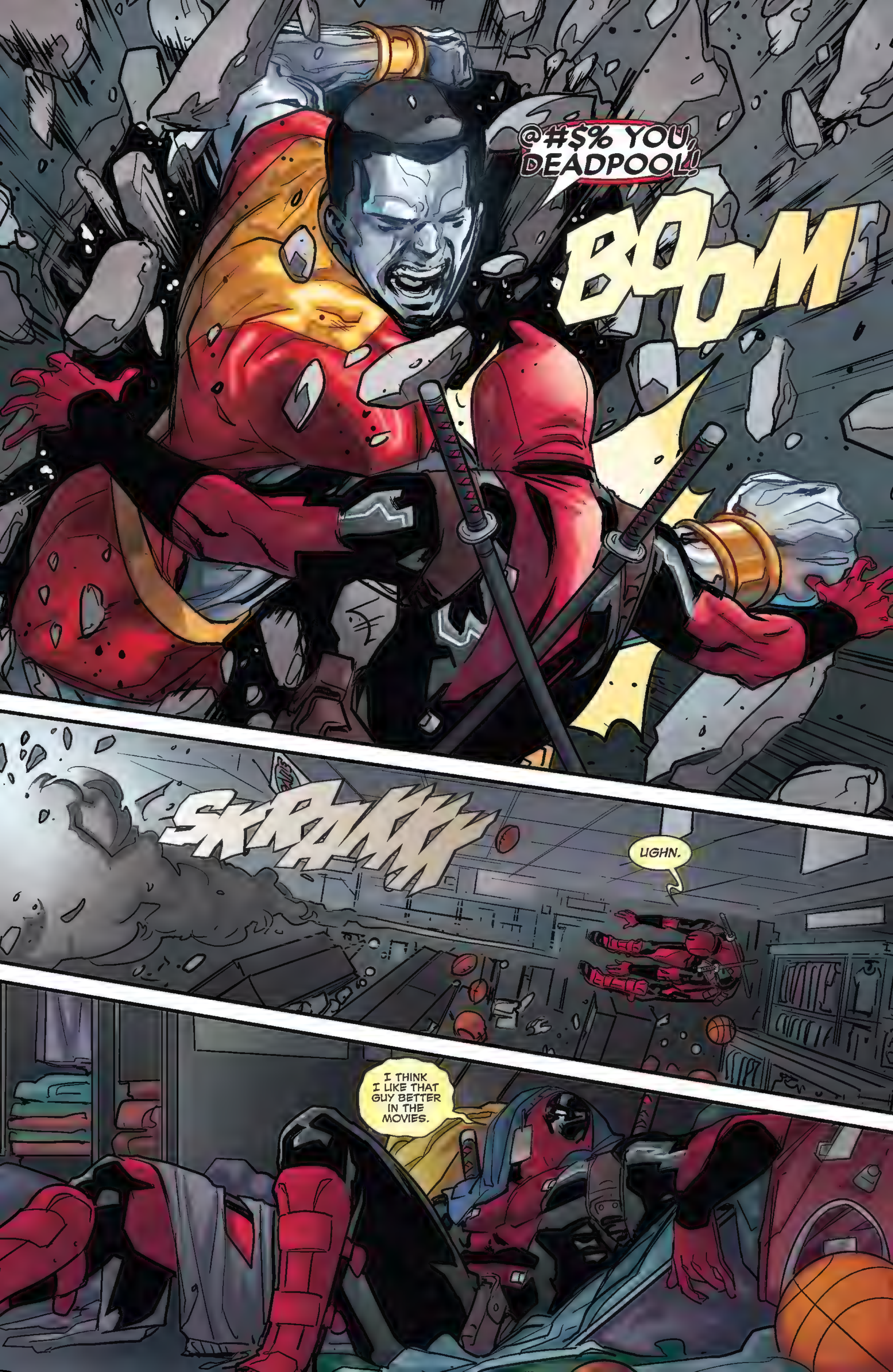

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY POWERS?
I HIT YOU WITH A DRUG THAT SUPPRESSES THEM.
DON'T STRUGGLE. IN A MOMENT, THIS WILL ALL BE OVER.
DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG?
IS IT SOMETHING I'M *GONNA* DO?
NO, THIS IS ALL ON ME.
JUST TELL ME...

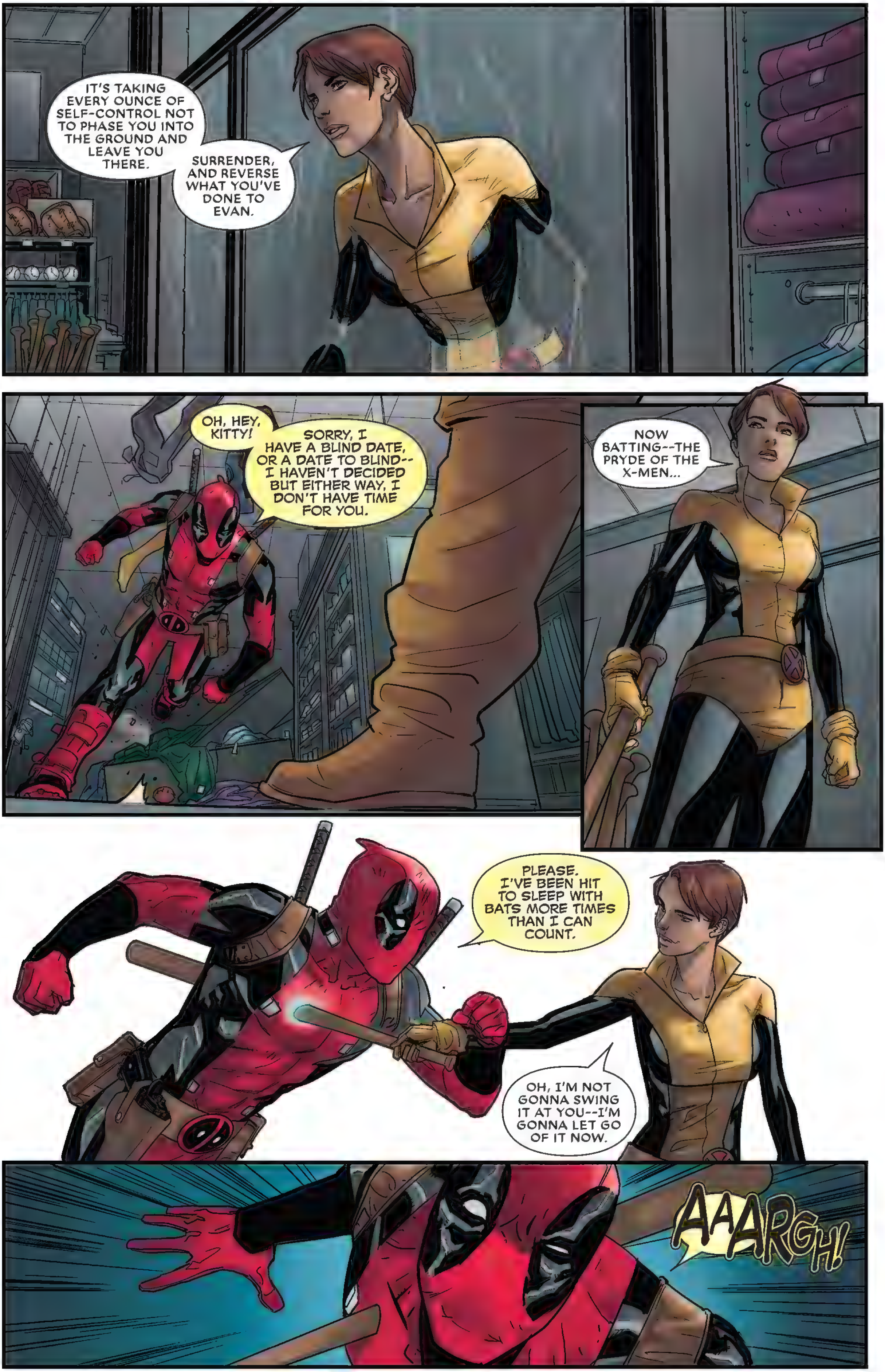

"...WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?"
C'MON, JUST DO IT.
GENESIS
GENESIS
THIS BETTER NOT BE ANOTHER TRICK.
KLIK

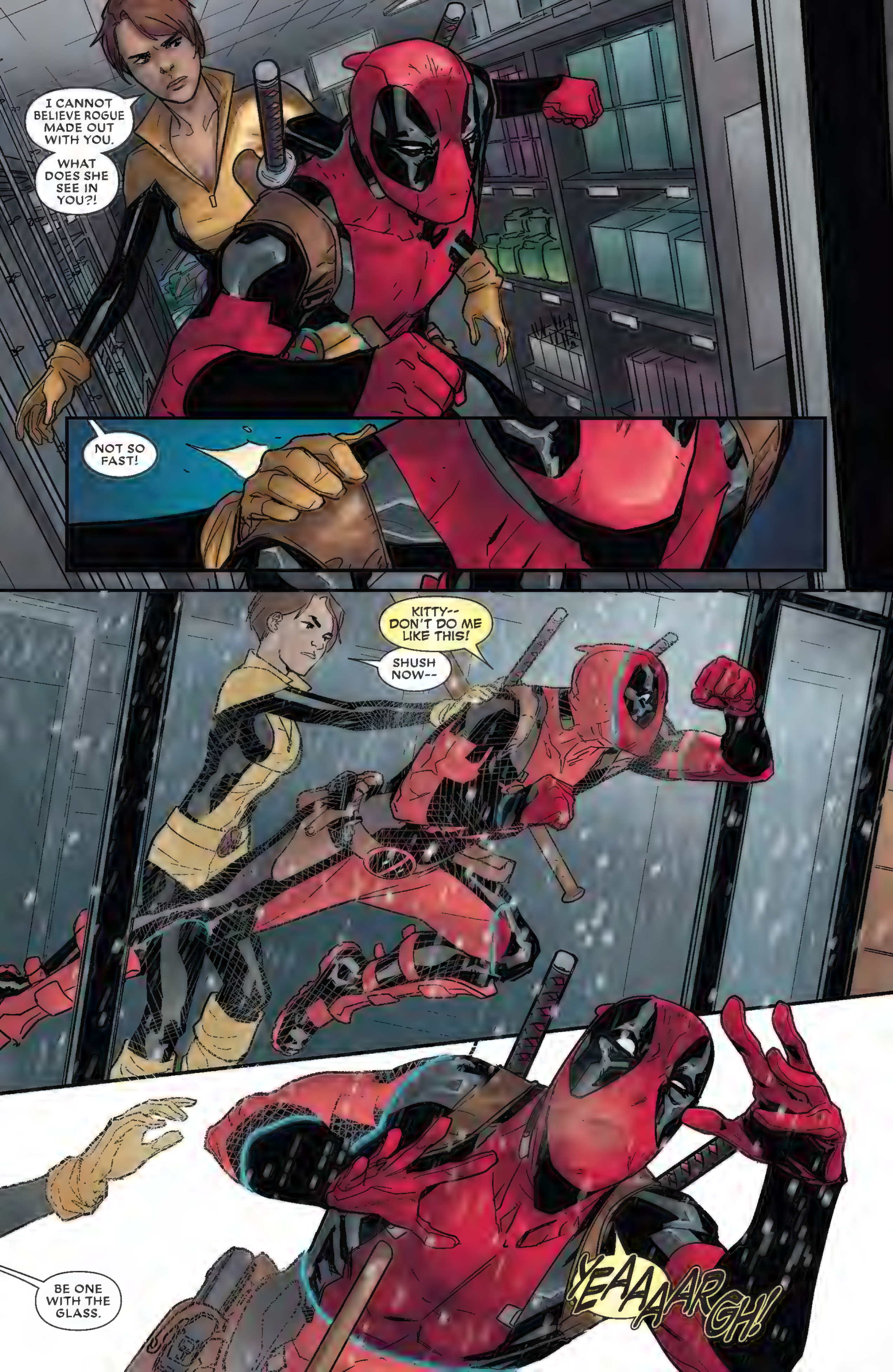

IT'S DONE, YOU FREAK.
I SAW, GENESIS HAS DROPPED OFF OF MY MUTANT TRACKER.
WELL DONE.
I'VE GOT SATELLITE COVERAGE OF THE GLOBE, AND YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU HAVE THE RESOURCES TO GET HIM OFF PLANET.
SHOOTING THE BOY MUST HAVE BEEN HARD FOR YOU.
NO.
GIVE ME THE LAST NAME. AND YOU BETTER PRAY YOU NEVER SEE ME AGAIN.
LAST NAME IS THE EASIEST ONE, WADE.
SHE'S A CIVILIAN NAMED MARIETTA NELSON...

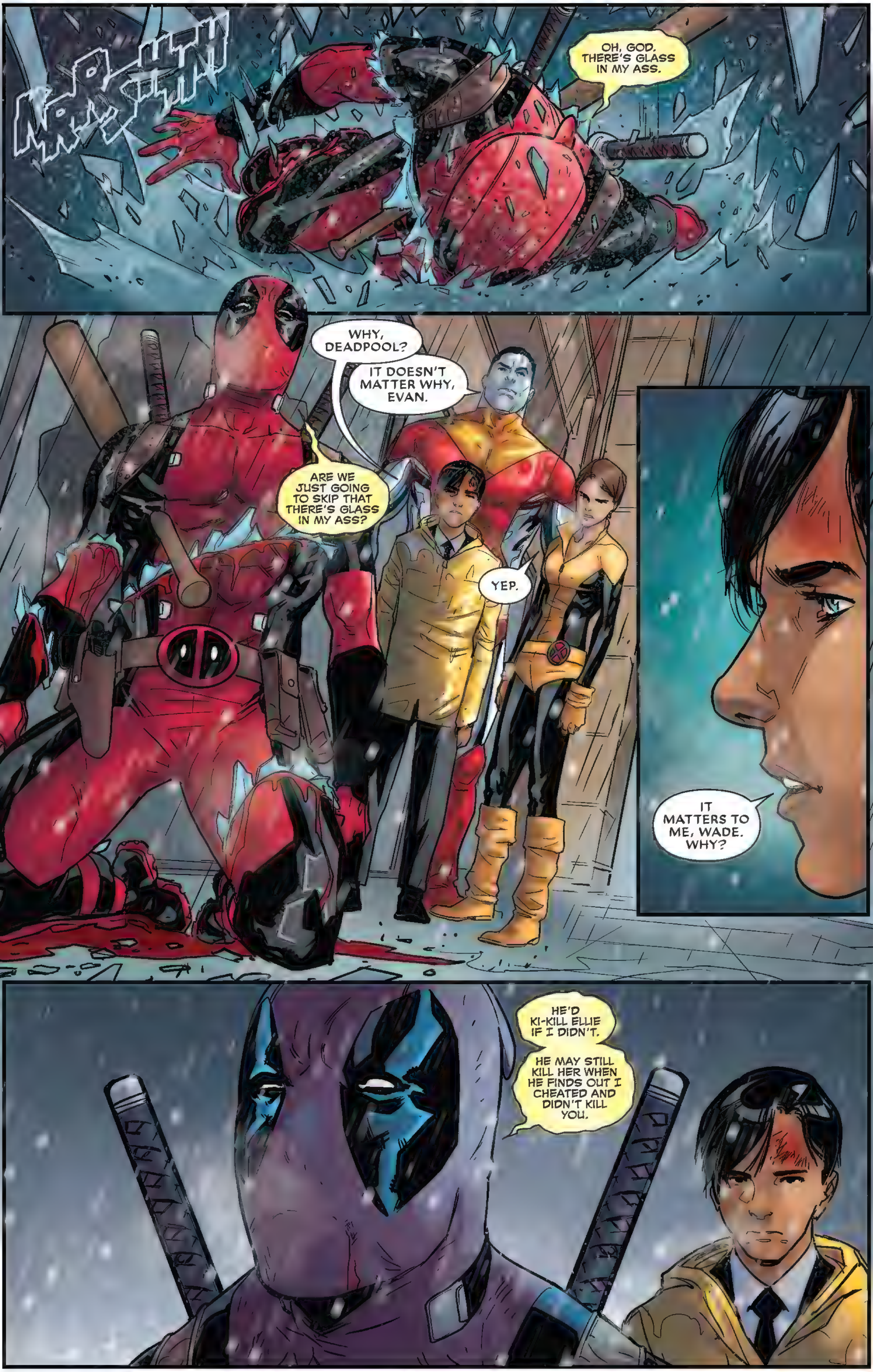

...YOU'LL FIND HER ON *BLEECKER STREET.*
IF SHE'S DEAD BY DAWN THEN YOU AND I ARE EVEN.
HE'S BACK!
BACK TO SLEEP, RUBES.
WHUDD
WHAKK
WAKE UP, EVAN.
WAKE UP!
WHAKK
WE GOTTA TALK.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, DEADPOOL?
I OWE YOU AN EXPLANATION.
YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT!

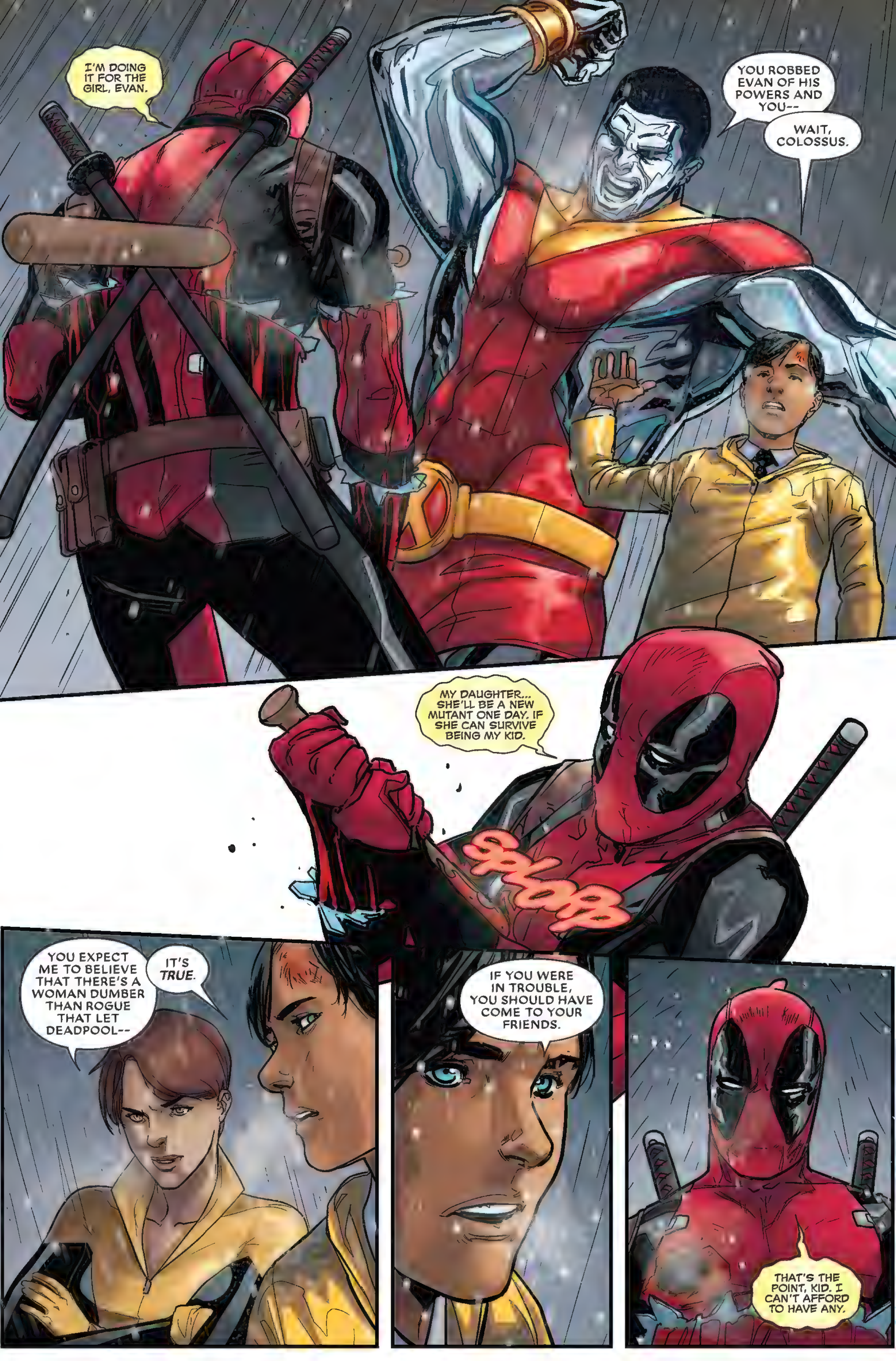

WAIT-- WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?!
YOU'RE A REAL BOY, *APOCALYPSICCHIO.*
DON'T WORRY. IT'S NOT PERMANENT.
THE DRUG WAS DEVELOPED BY A SCIENTIST NAMED BUTLER THAT RAN A PRIVATE SECTOR WEAPON X.
HE USED DRUGS TO CONTINUALLY WIPE MY MIND SO I WOULDN'T MIND HAVING MY ORGANS HARVESTED.
HE ALSO FOUND A WAY TO SUPPRESS X-GENES FOR A SHORT TIME.
HE WAS A BRILLIANT MAN. UNTIL I MURDERED HIM TO DEATH.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO KILL ME.
C'MON. IF YOU REALLY THOUGHT THAT-- YOU WOULD HAVE CALLED THE X-MEN.
I DID.

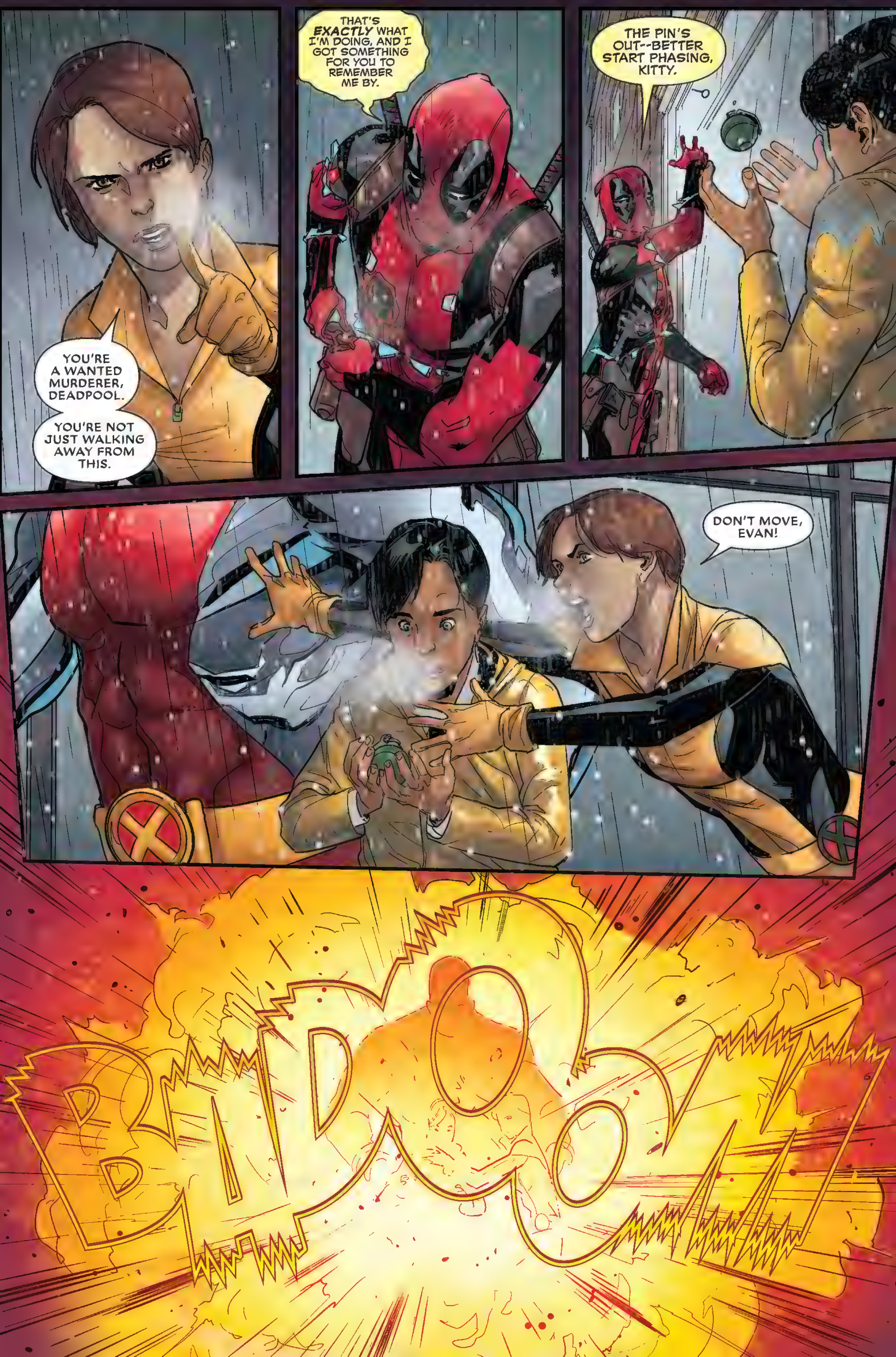

@#$% YOU, DEADPOOL!
BOOM
SKRAKK
UGHN.
I THINK I LIKE THAT GUY BETTER IN THE MOVIES.

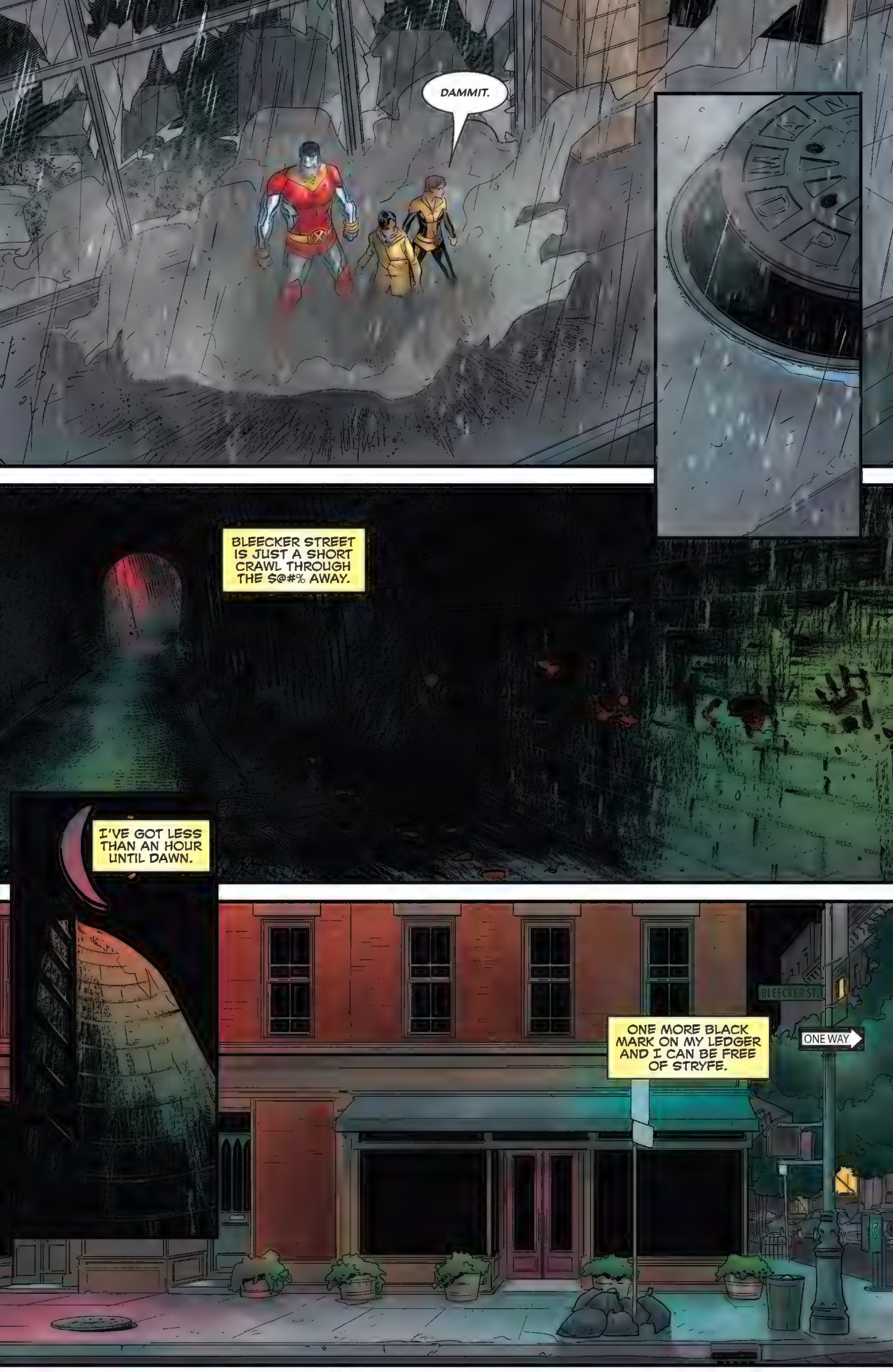

IT'S TAKING EVERY OUNCE OF SELF-CONTROL NOT TO PHASE YOU INTO THE GROUND AND LEAVE YOU THERE.
SURRENDER, AND REVERSE WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO EVAN.
OH, HEY, KITTY!
SORRY, I HAVE A BLIND DATE, OR A DATE TO BLIND-- I HAVEN'T DECIDED BUT EITHER WAY, I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU.
NOW BATTING--THE PRYDE OF THE X-MEN...
PLEASE. I'VE BEEN HIT TO SLEEP WITH BATS MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT.
OH, I'M NOT GONNA SWING IT AT YOU--I'M GONNA LET GO OF IT NOW.
AAARGH!

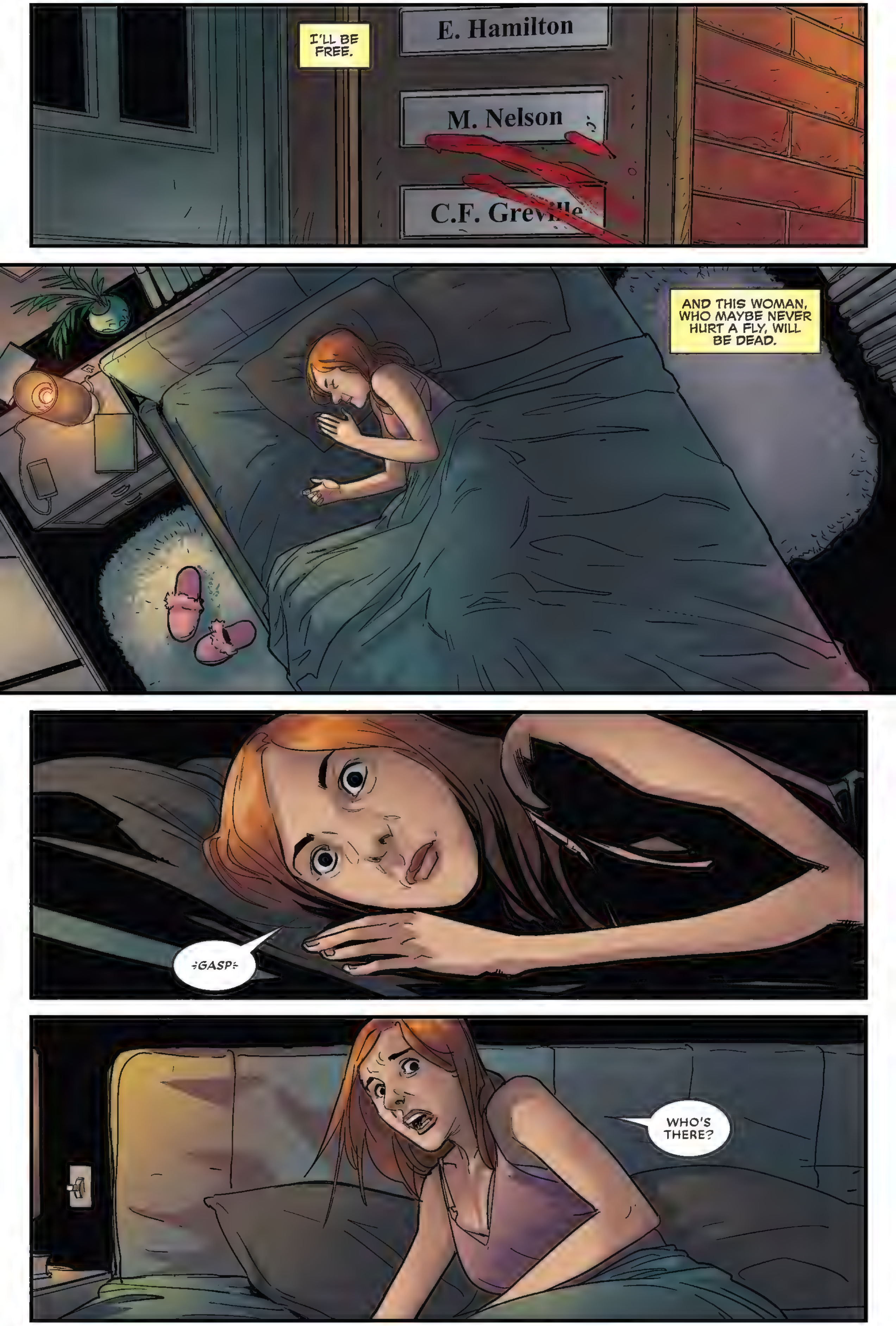

I CANNOT BELIEVE ROGUE MADE OUT WITH YOU.
WHAT DOES SHE SEE IN YOU?!
NOT SO FAST!
KITTY-- DON'T DO ME LIKE THIS!
SHUSH NOW--
BE ONE WITH THE GLASS.
YEAAAARGH!

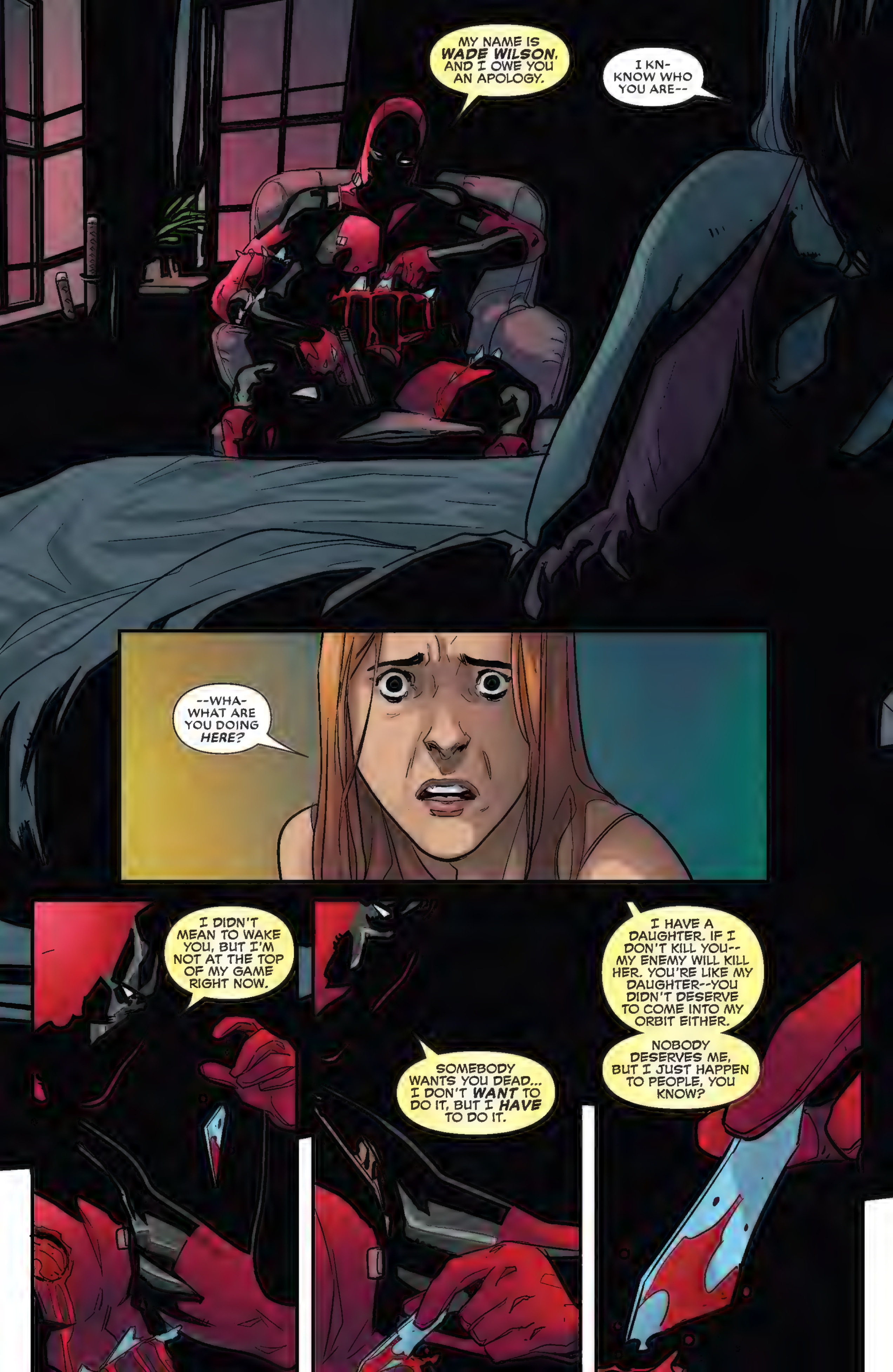

OH, GOD. THERE'S GLASS IN MY ASS.
WHY, DEADPOOL?
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHY, EVAN.
ARE WE JUST GOING TO SKIP THAT THERE'S GLASS IN MY ASS?
YEP.
IT MATTERS TO ME, WADE. WHY?
HE'D KI-KILL ELLIE IF I DIDN'T.
HE MAY STILL KILL HER WHEN HE FINDS OUT I CHEATED AND DIDN'T KILL YOU.

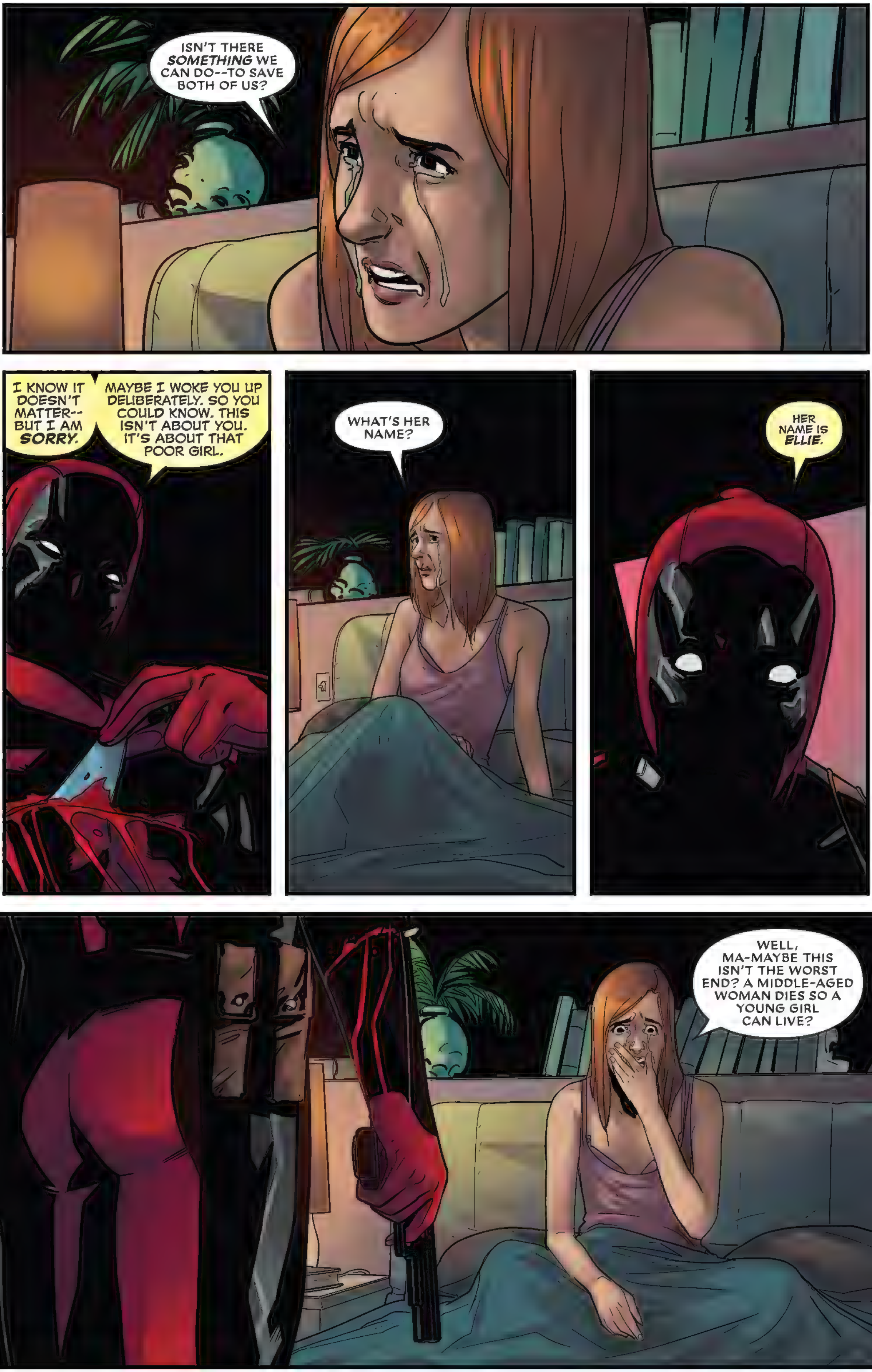

I'M DOING IT FOR THE GIRL, EVAN.
YOU ROBBED EVAN OF HIS POWERS AND YOU--
WAIT, COLOSSUS.
MY DAUGHTER... SHE'LL BE A NEW MUTANT ONE DAY. IF SHE CAN SURVIVE BEING MY KID.
SPLOP
YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT THERE'S A WOMAN DUMBER THAN ROGUE THAT LET DEADPOOL--
IT'S *TRUE*.
IF YOU WERE IN TROUBLE, YOU SHOULD HAVE COME TO YOUR FRIENDS.
THAT'S THE POINT, KID. I CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE ANY.

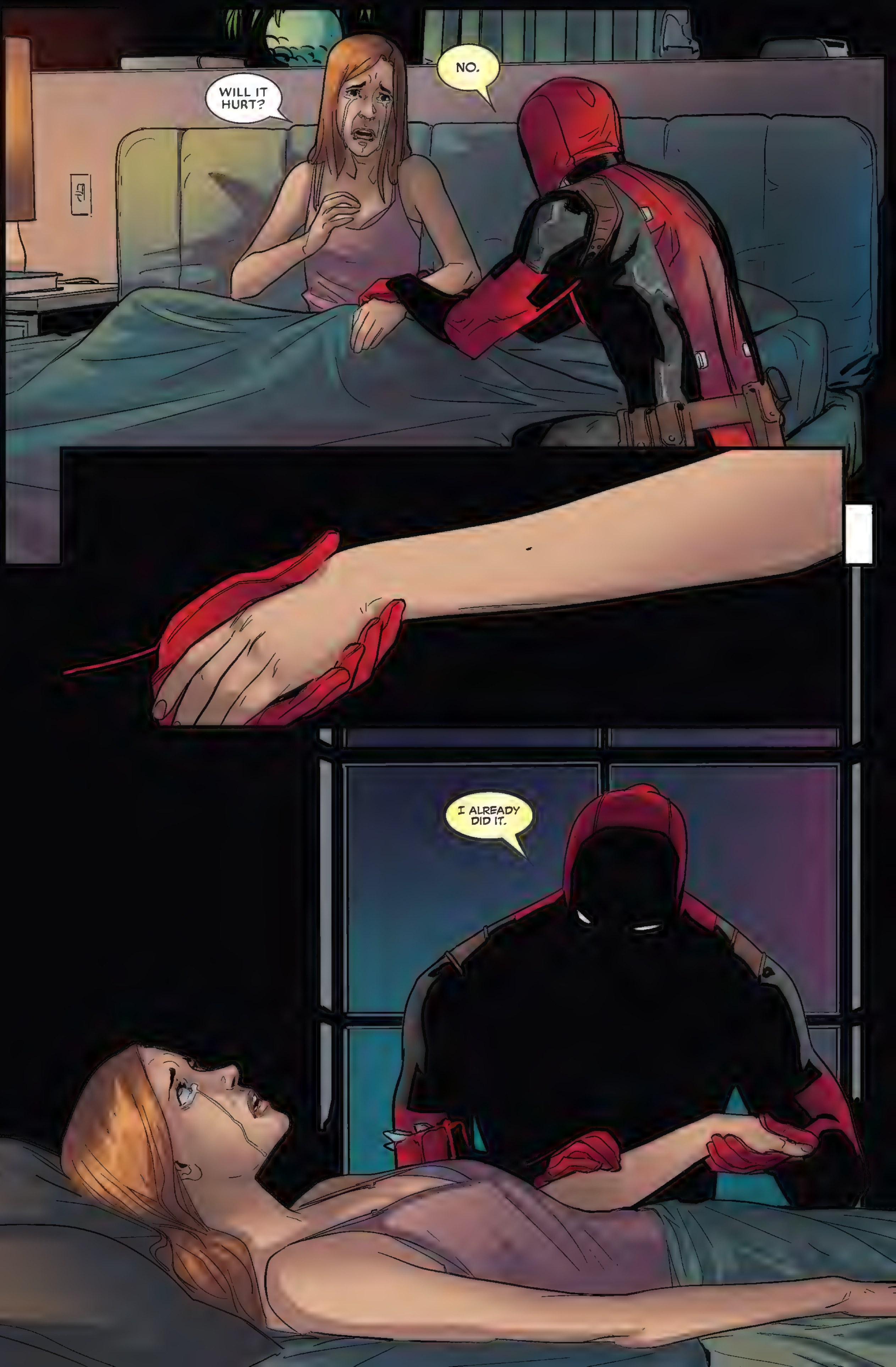

YOU'RE A WANTED MURDERER, DEADPOOL.
YOU'RE NOT JUST WALKING AWAY FROM THIS.
THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHAT I'M DOING, AND I GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU TO REMEMBER ME BY.
THE PIN'S OUT--BETTER START PHASING, KITTY.
DON'T MOVE, EVAN!
BADOOM

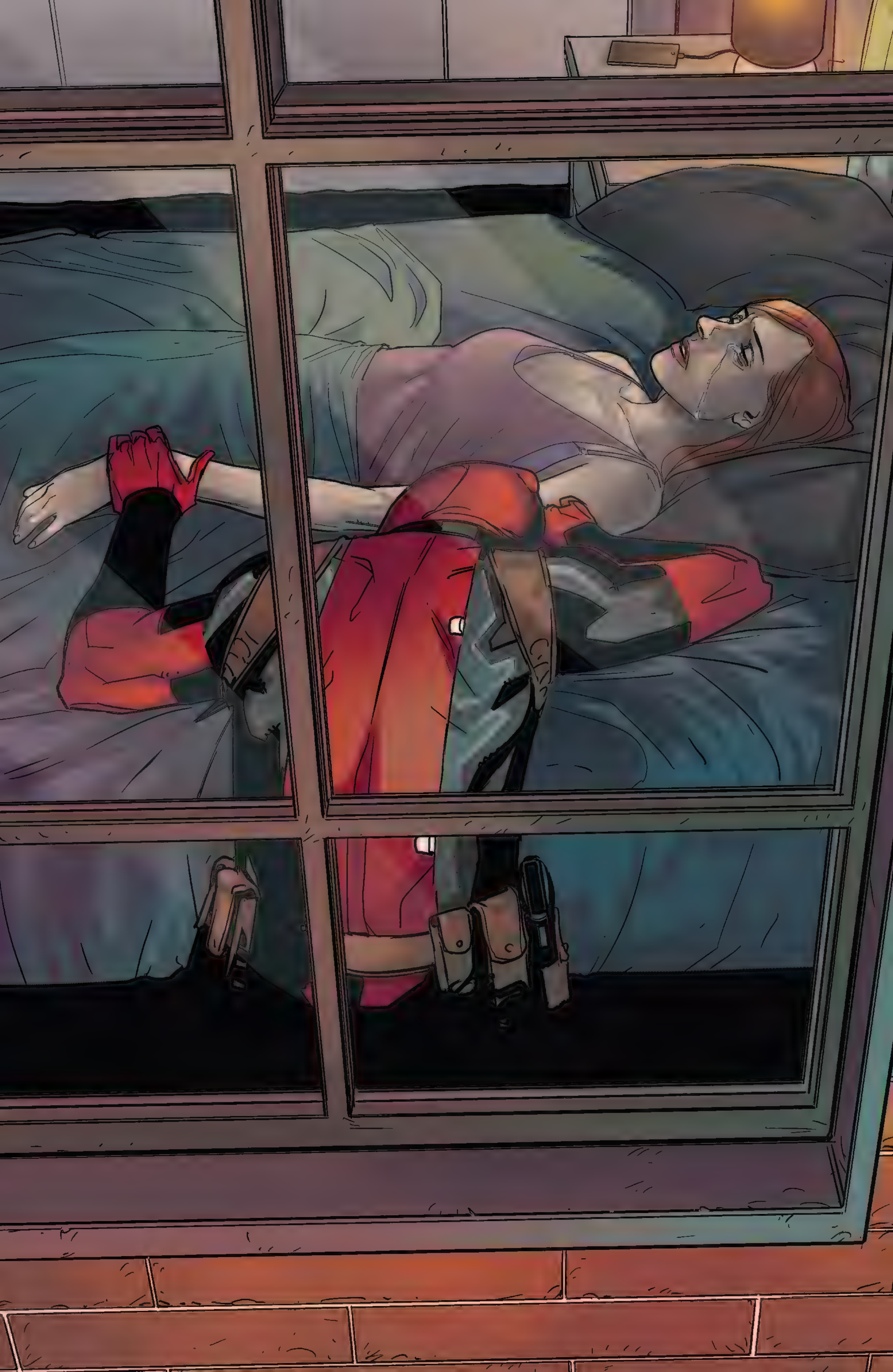

DAMMIT.
BLEECKER STREET IS JUST A SHORT CRAWL THROUGH THE $@#% AWAY.
I'VE GOT LESS THAN AN HOUR UNTIL DAWN.
BLEECKER ST.
ONE MORE BLACK MARK ON MY LEDGER AND I CAN BE FREE OF STRYFE.
ONE WAY

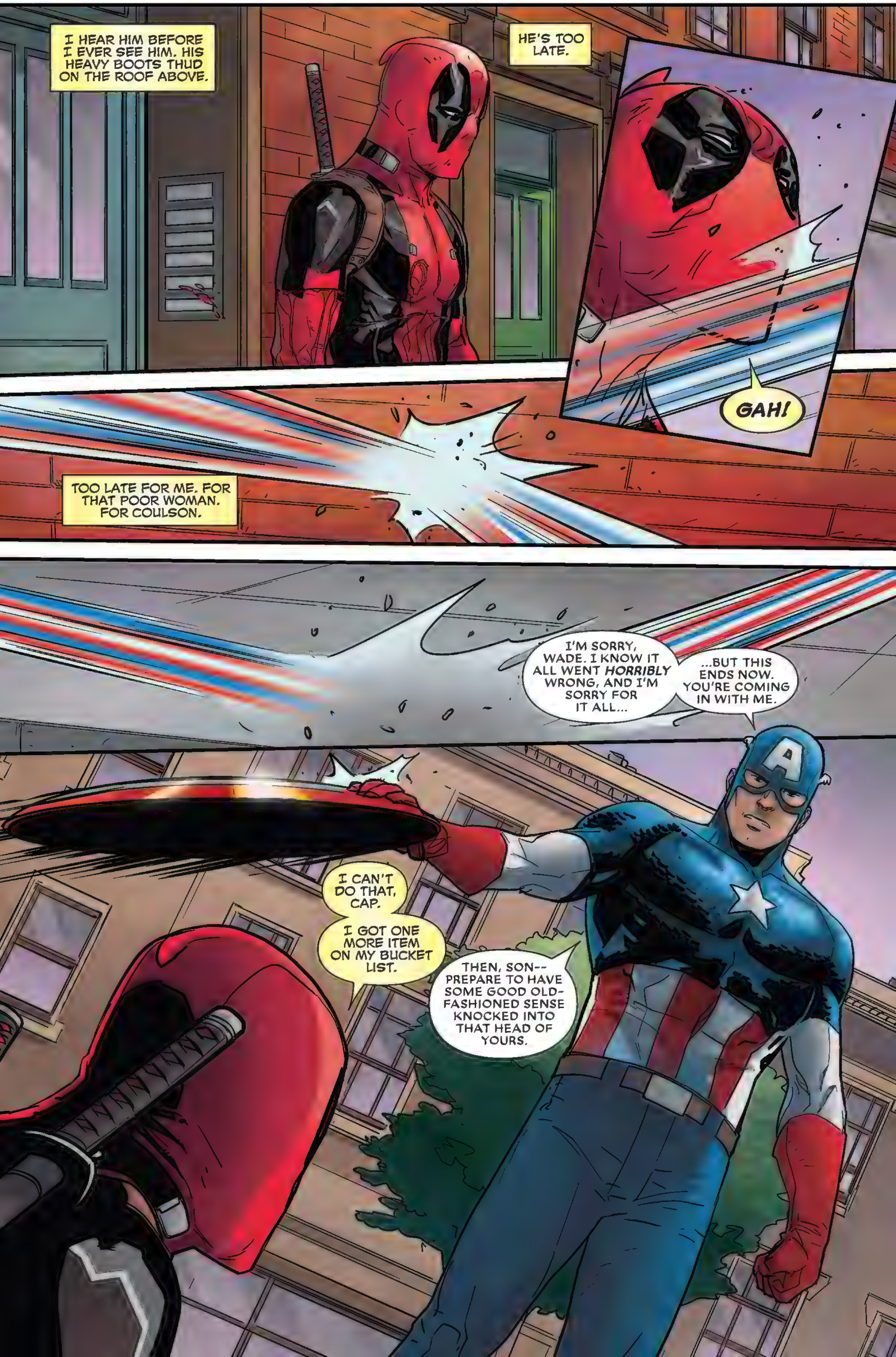

I'LL BE FREE.
E. Hamilton
M. Nelson
C.F. Greville
AND THIS WOMAN, WHO MAYBE NEVER HURT A FLY, WILL BE DEAD.
÷GASP÷
WHO'S THERE?


MY NAME IS WADE WILSON, AND I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY.
I KN- KNOW WHO YOU ARE--
--WHA- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I DIDN'T MEAN TO WAKE YOU, BUT I'M NOT AT THE TOP OF MY GAME RIGHT NOW.
SOMEBODY WANTS YOU DEAD... I DON'T WANT TO DO IT, BUT I HAVE TO DO IT.
I HAVE A DAUGHTER. IF I DON'T KILL YOU-- MY ENEMY WILL KILL HER. YOU'RE LIKE MY DAUGHTER--YOU DIDN'T DESERVE TO COME INTO MY ORBIT EITHER.
NOBODY DESERVES ME, BUT I JUST HAPPEN TO PEOPLE, YOU KNOW?

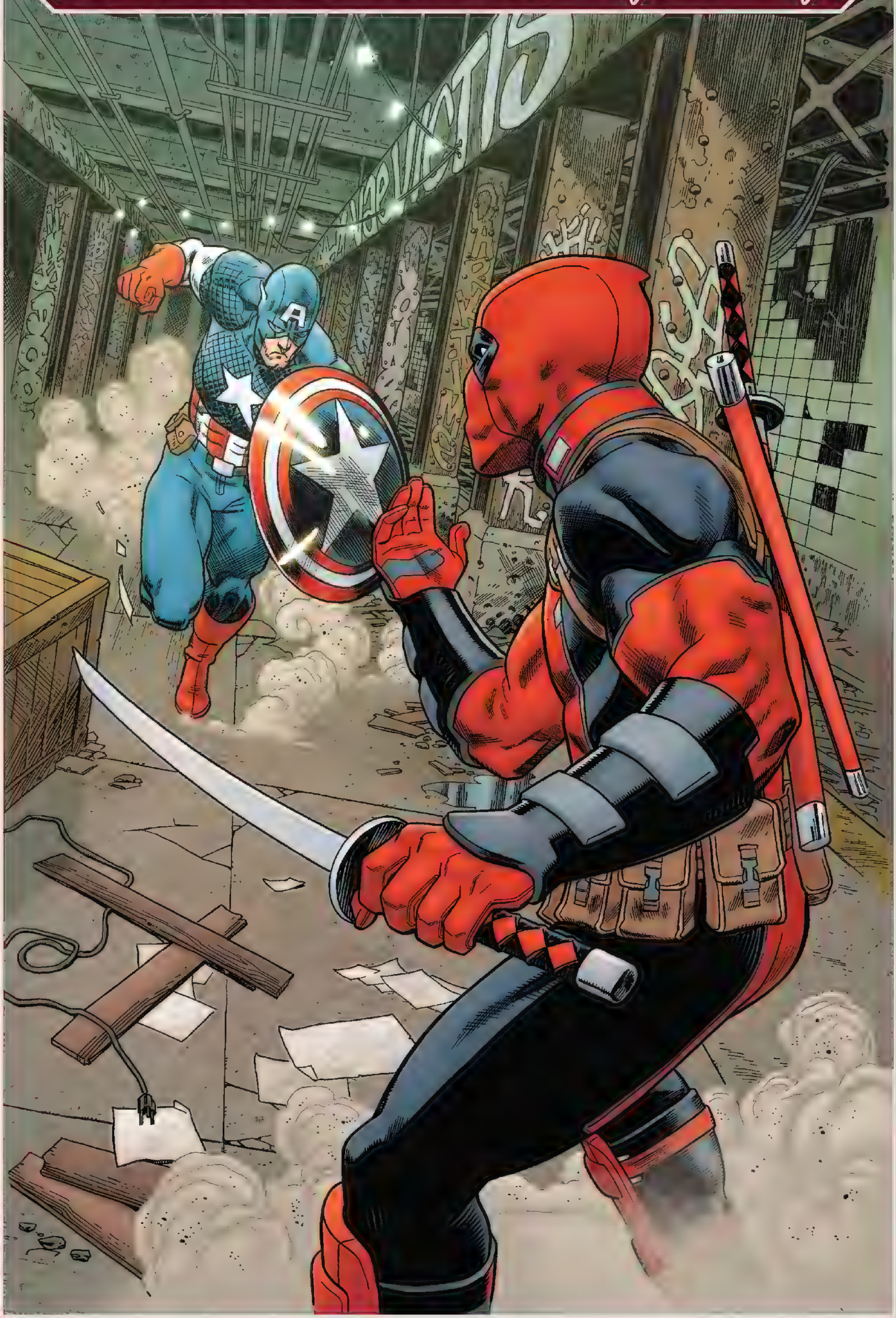

ISN'T THERE *SOMETHING* WE CAN DO--TO SAVE BOTH OF US?
I KNOW IT DOESN'T MATTER-- BUT I AM *SORRY.*
MAYBE I WOKE YOU UP DELIBERATELY. SO YOU COULD KNOW. THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOU. IT'S ABOUT THAT POOR GIRL.
WHAT'S HER NAME?
HER NAME IS *ELLIE.*
WELL, MA-MAYBE THIS ISN'T THE WORST END? A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN DIES SO A YOUNG GIRL CAN LIVE?

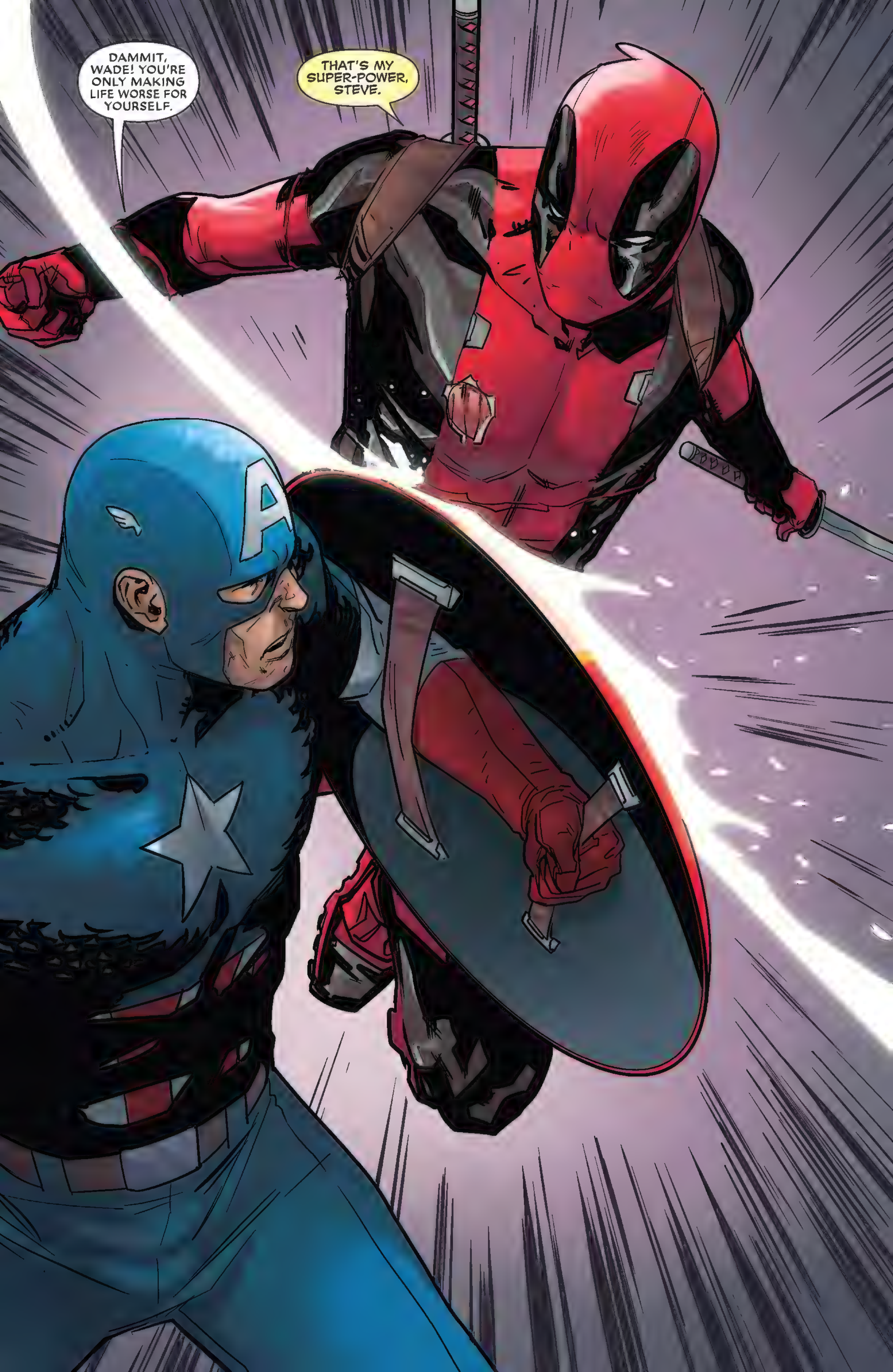

WILL IT HURT?
NO.
I ALREADY DID IT.

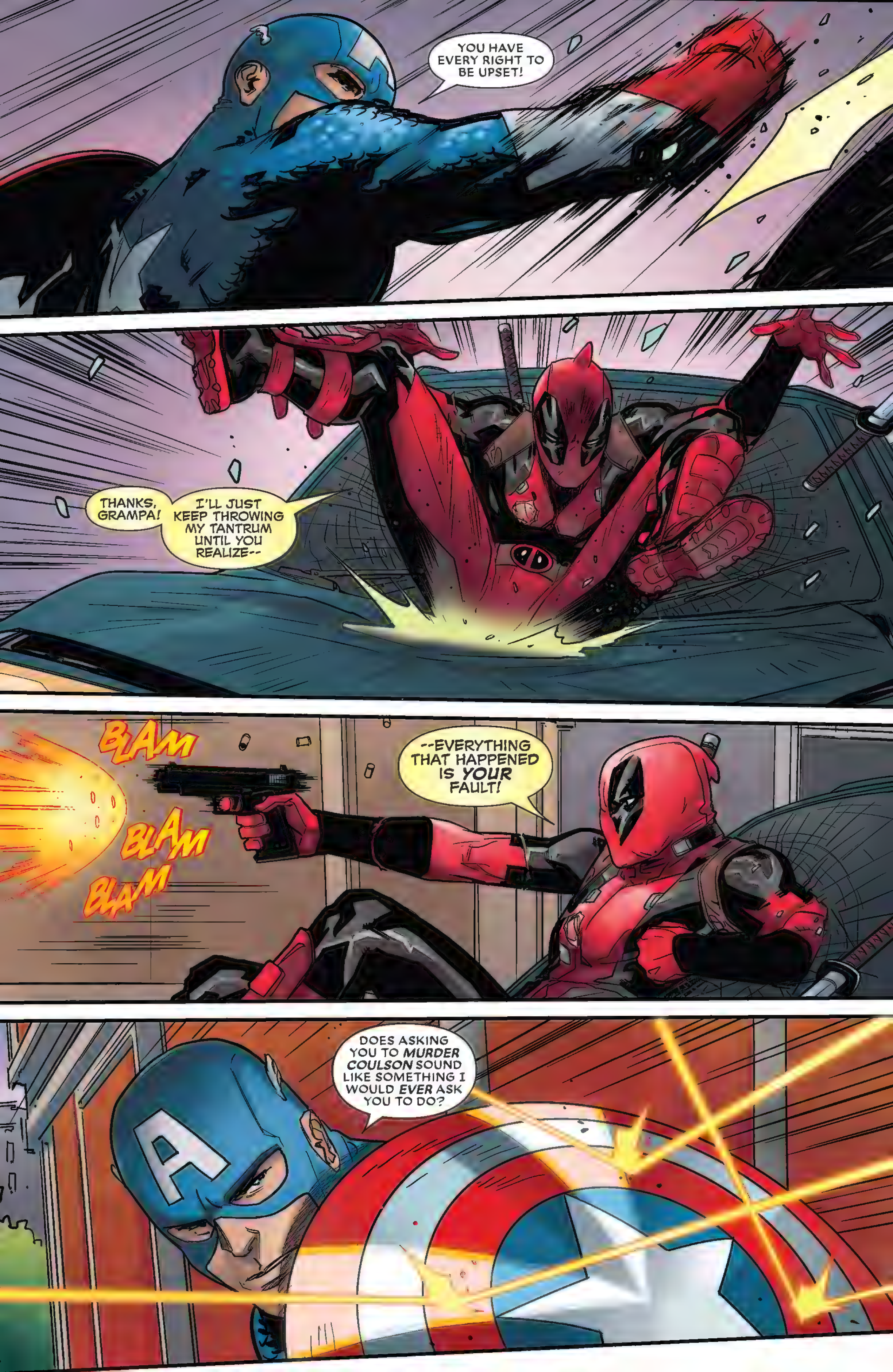


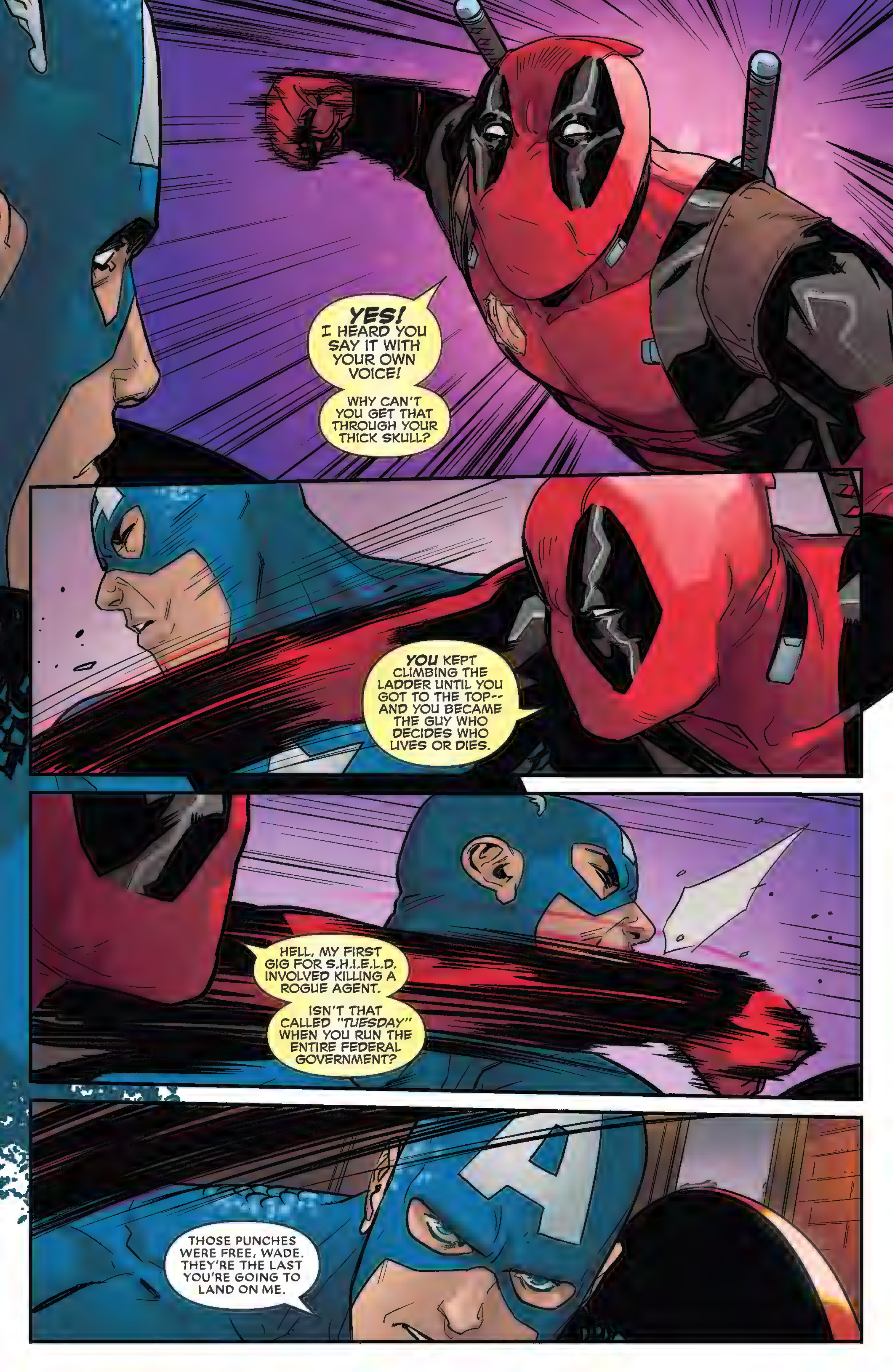

I HEAR HIM BEFORE I EVER SEE HIM. HIS HEAVY BOOTS THUD ON THE ROOF ABOVE.
HE'S TOO LATE.
GAH!
TOO LATE FOR ME. FOR THAT POOR WOMAN. FOR COULSON.
I'M SORRY, WADE. I KNOW IT ALL WENT *HORRIBLY* WRONG, AND I'M SORRY FOR IT ALL...
...BUT THIS ENDS NOW. YOU'RE COMING IN WITH ME.
I CAN'T DO THAT, CAP.
I GOT ONE MORE ITEM ON MY BUCKET LIST.
THEN, SON-- PREPARE TO HAVE SOME GOOD OLD-FASHIONED SENSE KNOCKED INTO THAT HEAD OF YOURS.

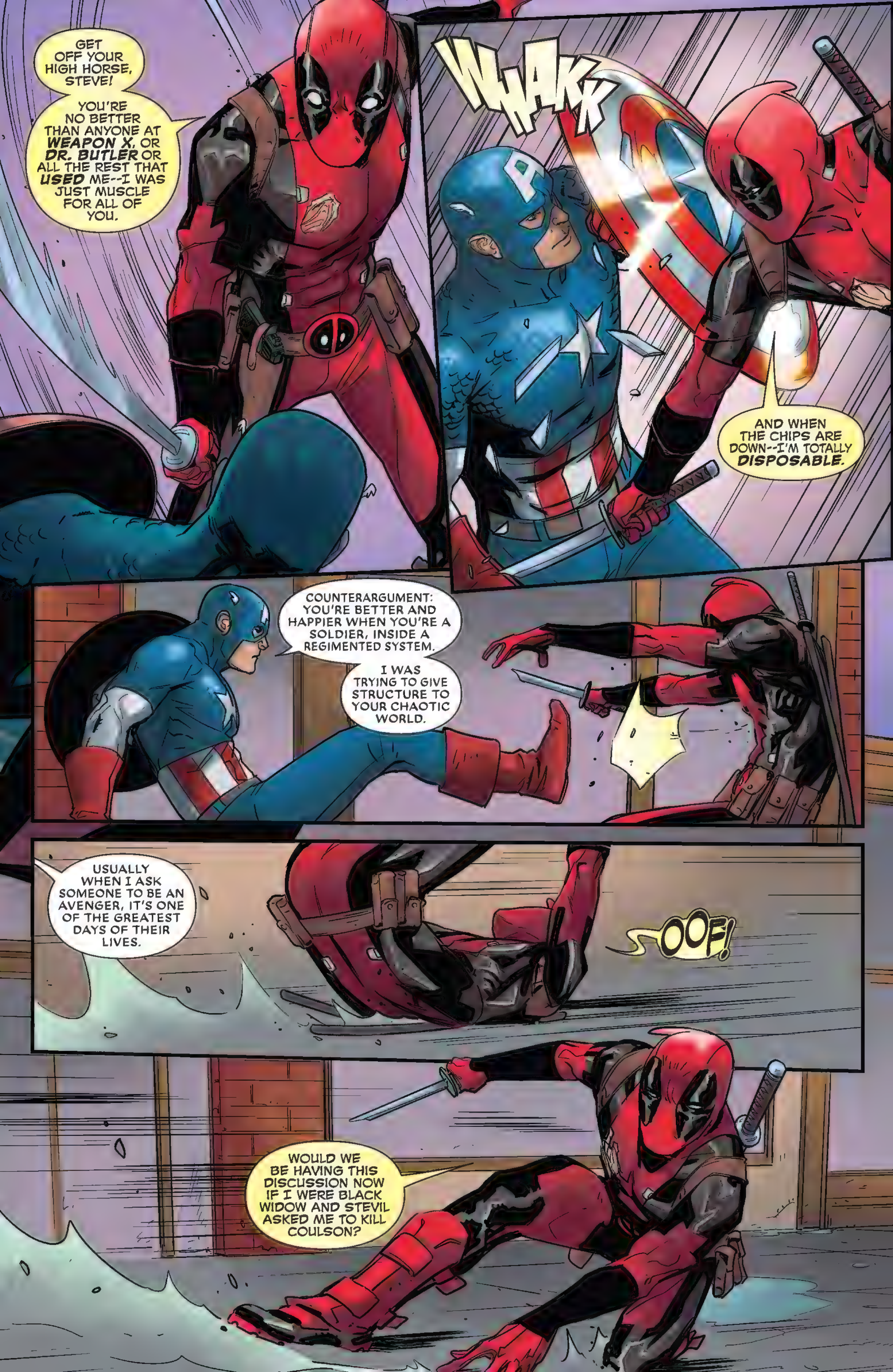
296 – Part Five: "Steve & Wade & Kicking & Punching"

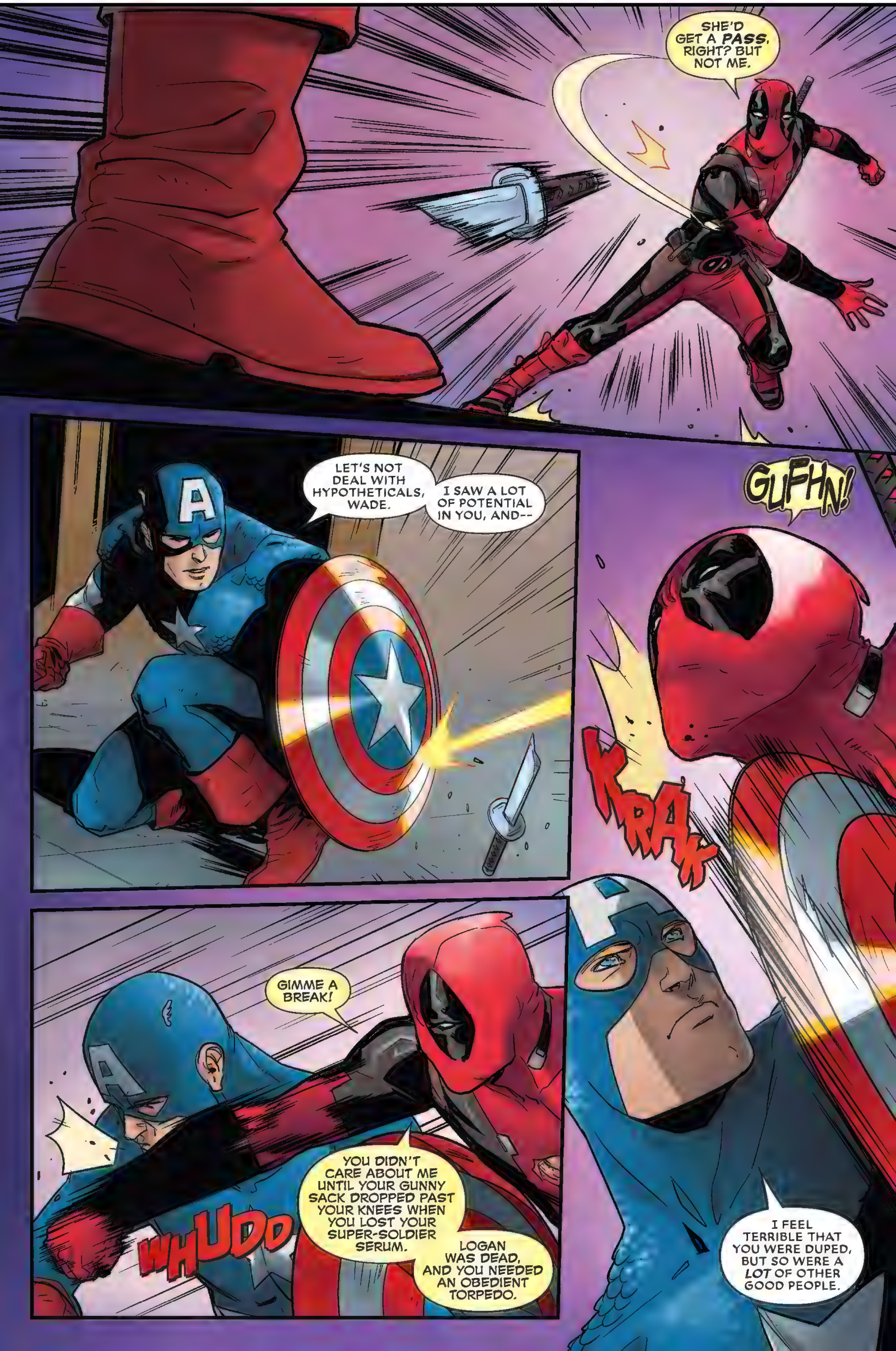


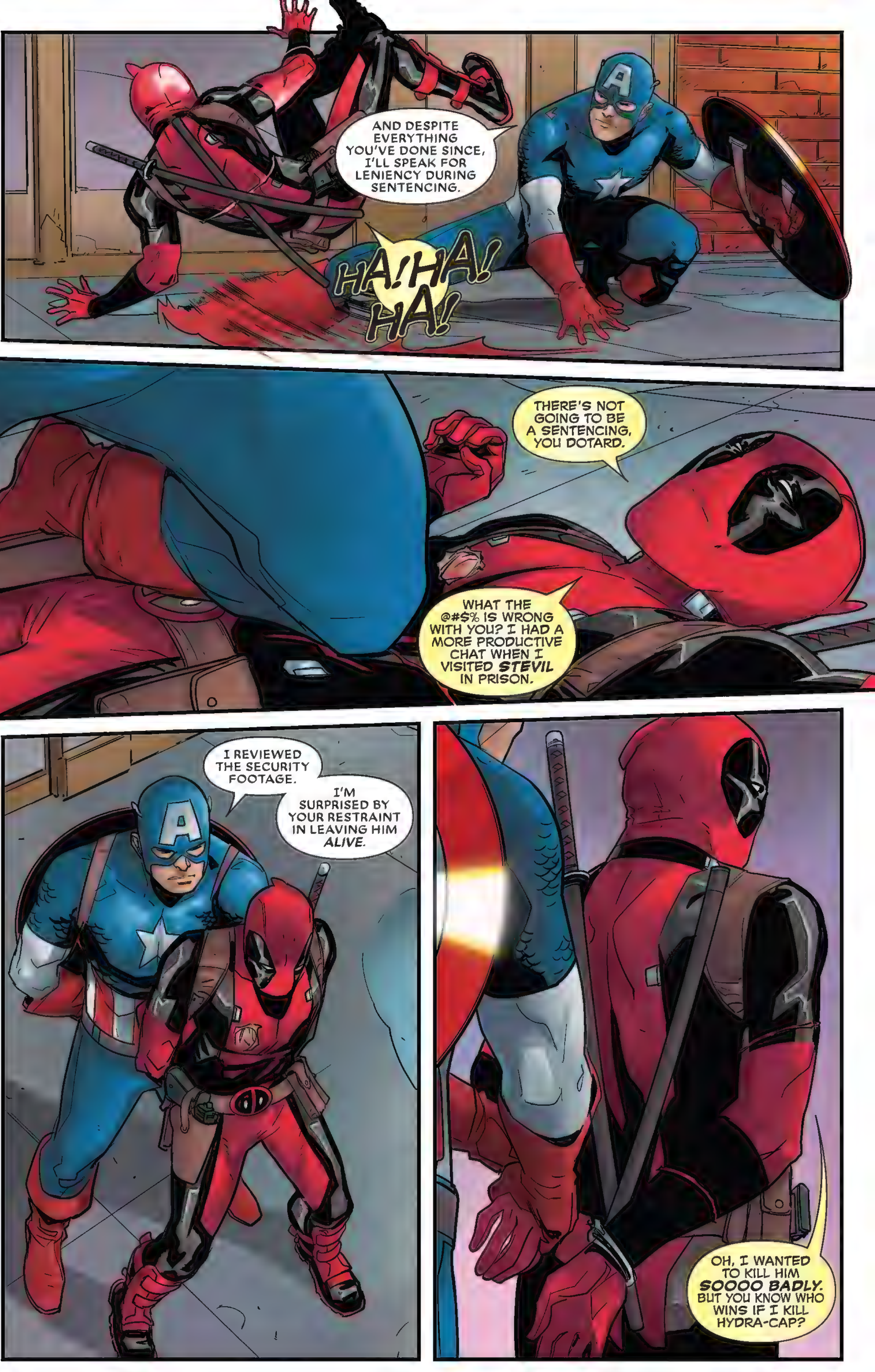

DAMMIT, WADE! YOU'RE ONLY MAKING LIFE WORSE FOR YOURSELF.
THAT'S MY SUPER-POWER, STEVE.

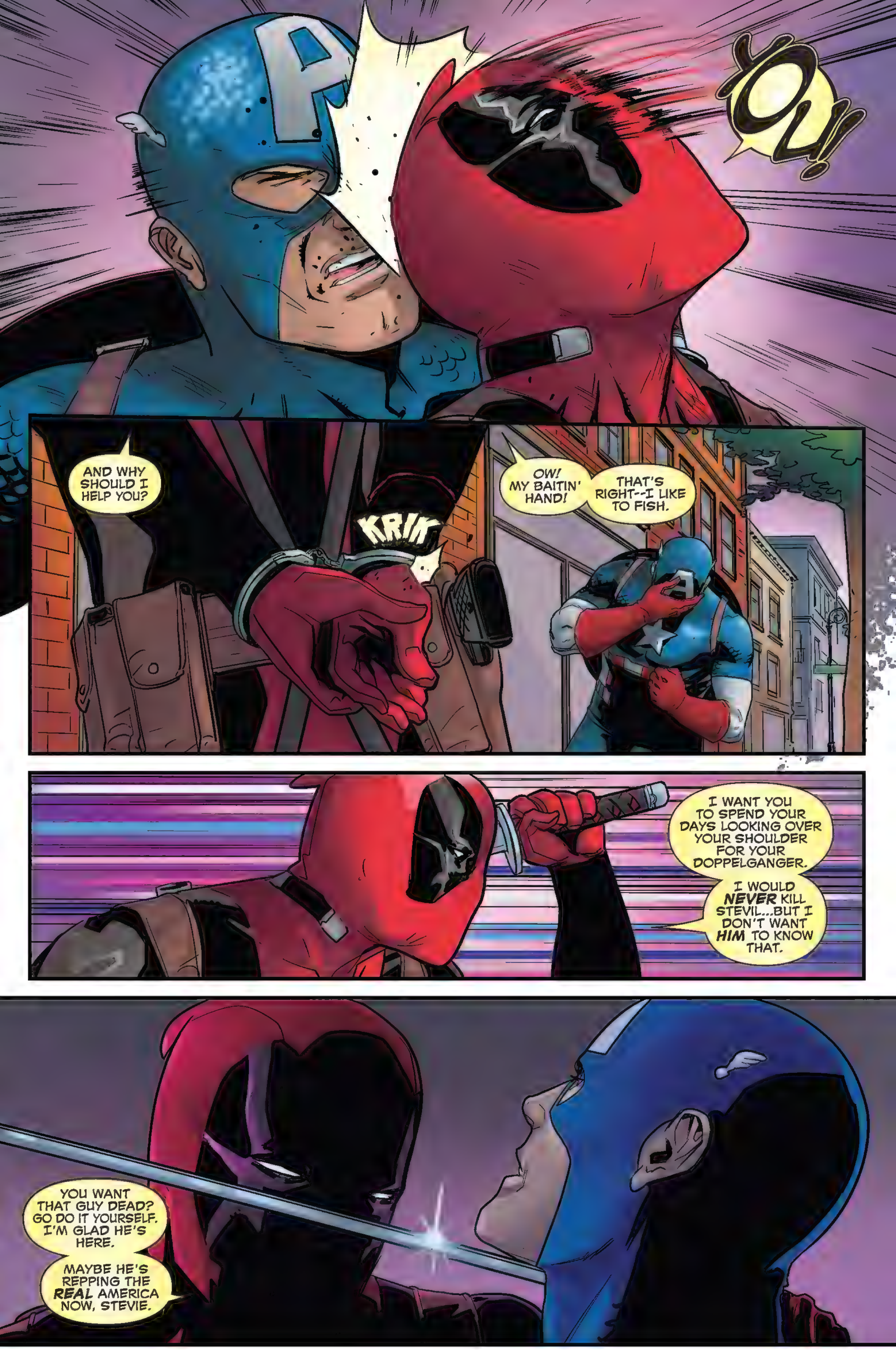

YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE UPSET!
THANKS, GRAMPA!
I'LL JUST KEEP THROWING MY TANTRUM UNTIL YOU REALIZE--
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
--EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED IS *YOUR* FAULT!
DOES ASKING YOU TO *MURDER COULSON* SOUND LIKE SOMETHING I WOULD *EVER* ASK YOU TO DO?

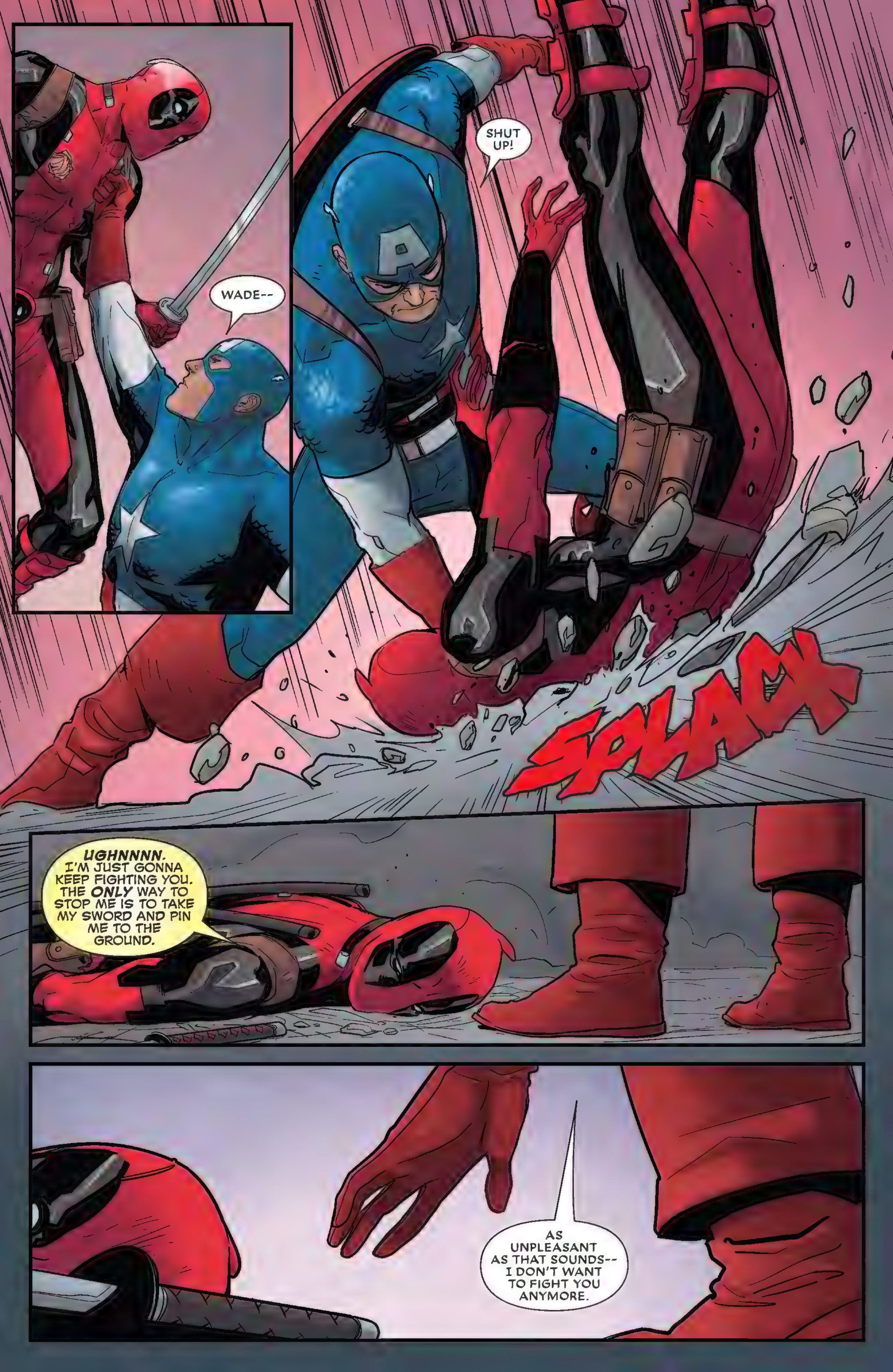

YES! I HEARD YOU SAY IT WITH YOUR OWN VOICE!
WHY CAN'T YOU GET THAT THROUGH YOUR THICK SKULL?
YOU KEPT CLIMBING THE LADDER UNTIL YOU GOT TO THE TOP-- AND YOU BECAME THE GUY WHO DECIDES WHO LIVES OR DIES.
HELL, MY FIRST GIG FOR S.H.I.E.L.D. INVOLVED KILLING A ROGUE AGENT.
ISN'T THAT CALLED "TUESDAY" WHEN YOU RUN THE ENTIRE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT?
THOSE PUNCHES WERE FREE, WADE. THEY'RE THE LAST YOU'RE GOING TO LAND ON ME.

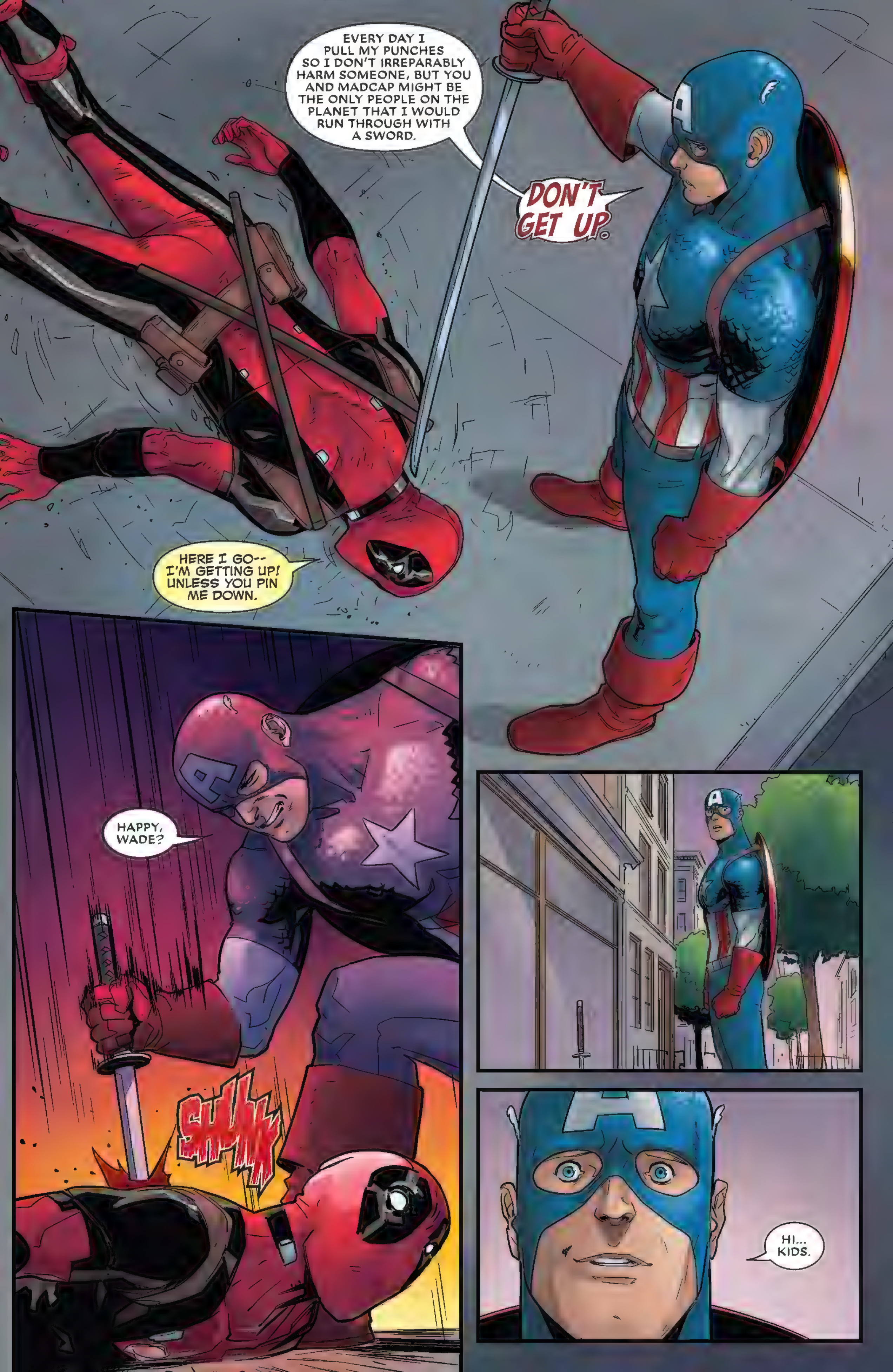

GET OFF YOUR HIGH HORSE, STEVE!
YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN ANYONE AT **WEAPON X**, OR **DR. BUTLER** OR ALL THE REST THAT **USED** ME--I WAS JUST MUSCLE FOR ALL OF YOU.
WHAKK
AND WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN--I'M TOTALLY **DISPOSABLE**.
COUNTERARGUMENT: YOU'RE BETTER AND HAPPIER WHEN YOU'RE A SOLDIER, INSIDE A REGIMENTED SYSTEM.
I WAS TRYING TO GIVE STRUCTURE TO YOUR CHAOTIC WORLD.
USUALLY WHEN I ASK SOMEONE TO BE AN AVENGER, IT'S ONE OF THE GREATEST DAYS OF THEIR LIVES.
OOF!
WOULD WE BE HAVING THIS DISCUSSION NOW IF I WERE BLACK WIDOW AND STEVIL ASKED ME TO KILL COULSON?

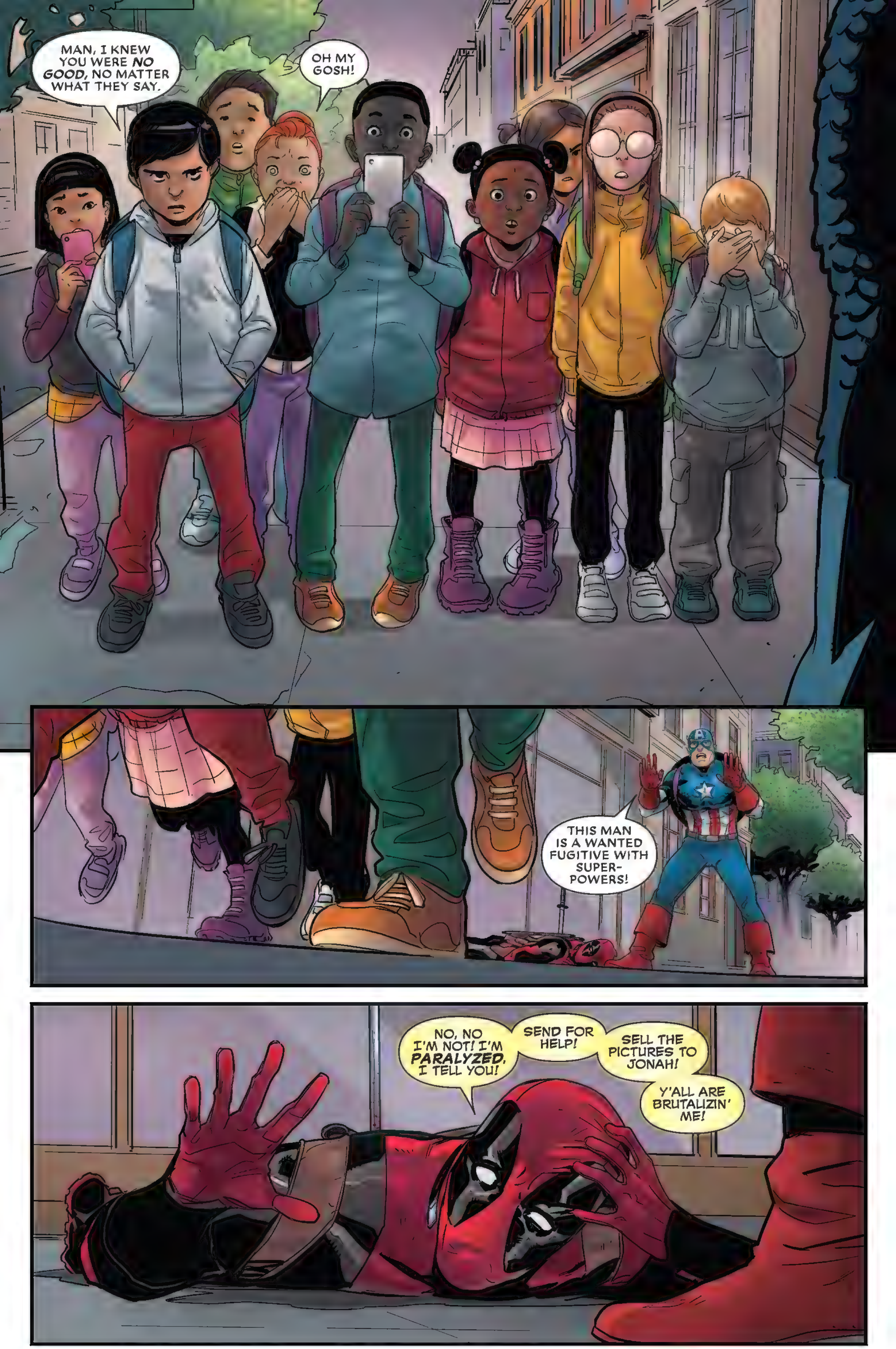

SHE'D GET A PASS, RIGHT? BUT NOT ME.
LET'S NOT DEAL WITH HYPOTHETICALS, WADE.
I SAW A LOT OF POTENTIAL IN YOU, AND--
GUFHN!
KRAK
GIMME A BREAK!
YOU DIDN'T CARE ABOUT ME UNTIL YOUR GUNNY SACK DROPPED PAST YOUR KNEES WHEN YOU LOST YOUR SUPER-SOLDIER SERUM.
LOGAN WAS DEAD, AND YOU NEEDED AN OBEDIENT TORPEDO.
WHUDD
I FEEL TERRIBLE THAT YOU WERE DUPED, BUT SO WERE A LOT OF OTHER GOOD PEOPLE.

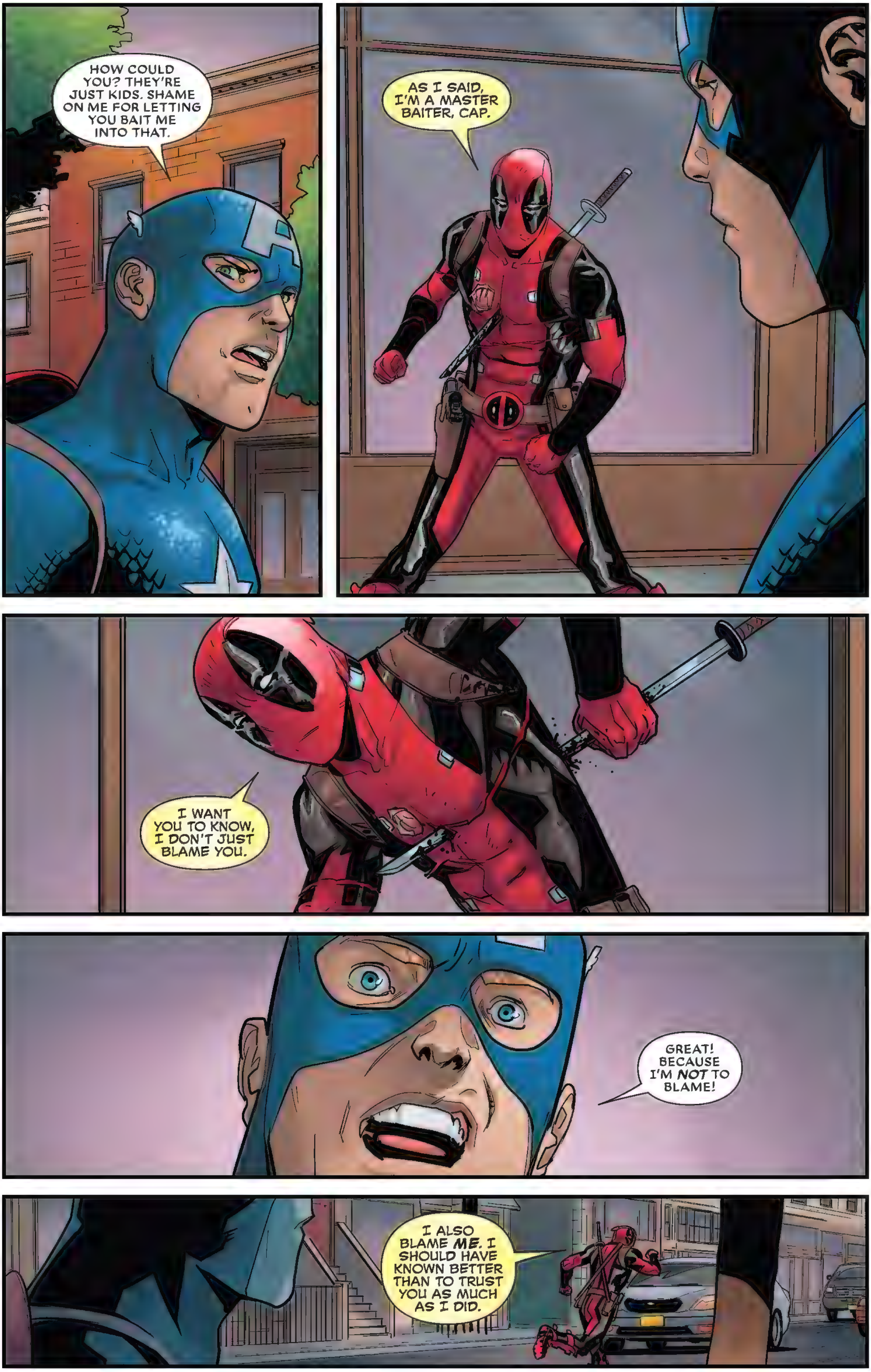

AND DESPITE EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE SINCE, I'LL SPEAK FOR LENIENCY DURING SENTENCING.
HA! HA! HA!
THERE'S NOT GOING TO BE A SENTENCING, YOU DOTARD.
WHAT THE @#$% IS WRONG WITH YOU? I HAD A MORE PRODUCTIVE CHAT WHEN I VISITED STEVIL IN PRISON.
I REVIEWED THE SECURITY FOOTAGE.
I'M SURPRISED BY YOUR RESTRAINT IN LEAVING HIM ALIVE.
OH, I WANTED TO KILL HIM SOOOO BADLY. BUT YOU KNOW WHO WINS IF I KILL HYDRA-CAP?

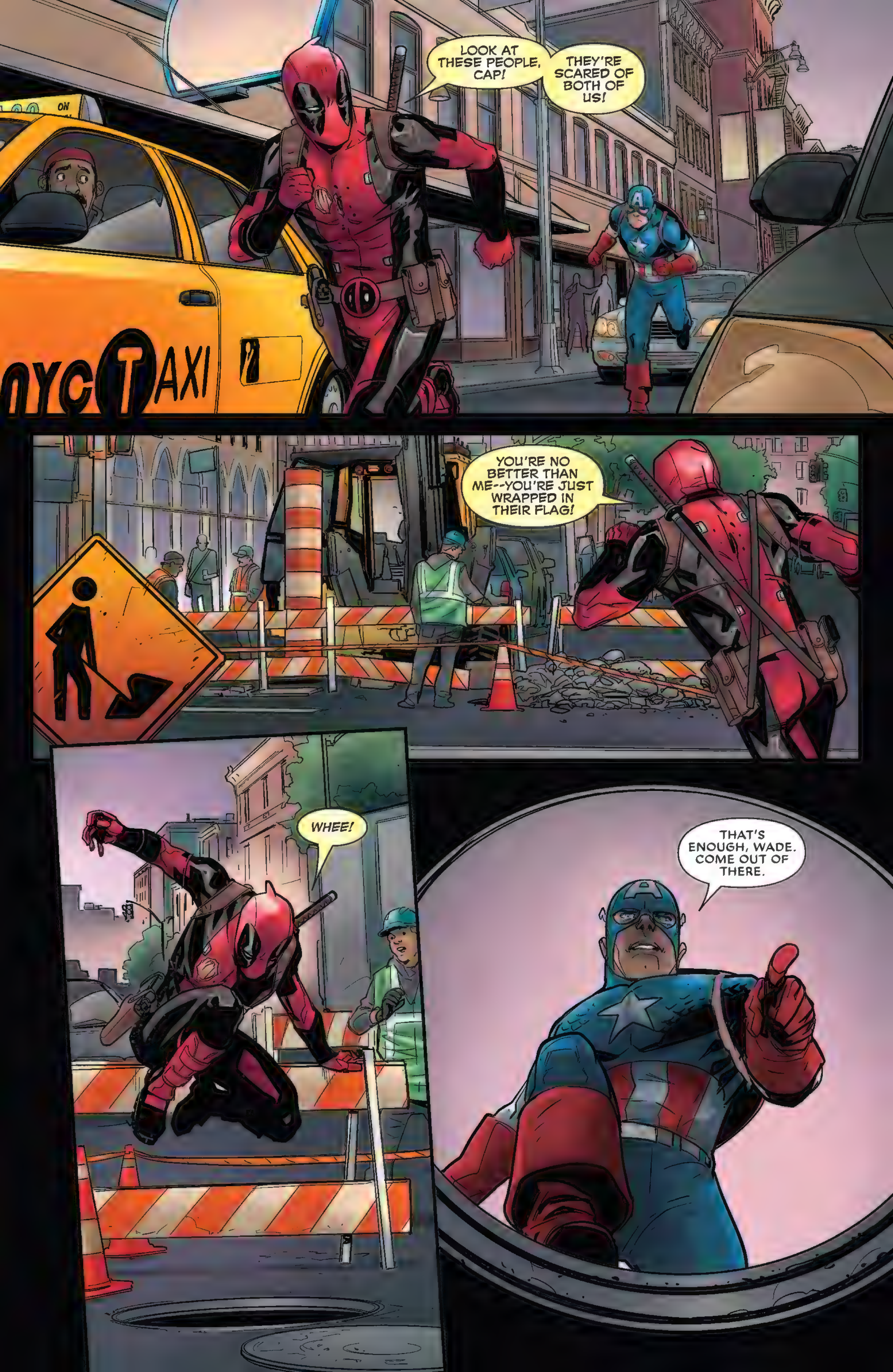

YOW!!
AND WHY SHOULD I HELP YOU?
KRIK
OW! MY BAITIN' HAND!
THAT'S RIGHT--I LIKE TO FISH.
I WANT YOU TO SPEND YOUR DAYS LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER FOR YOUR DOPPELGANGER.
I WOULD **NEVER** KILL STEVIL...BUT I DON'T WANT **HIM** TO KNOW THAT.
YOU WANT THAT GUY DEAD? GO DO IT YOURSELF. I'M GLAD HE'S HERE.
MAYBE HE'S REPPING THE **REAL** AMERICA NOW, STEVIE.

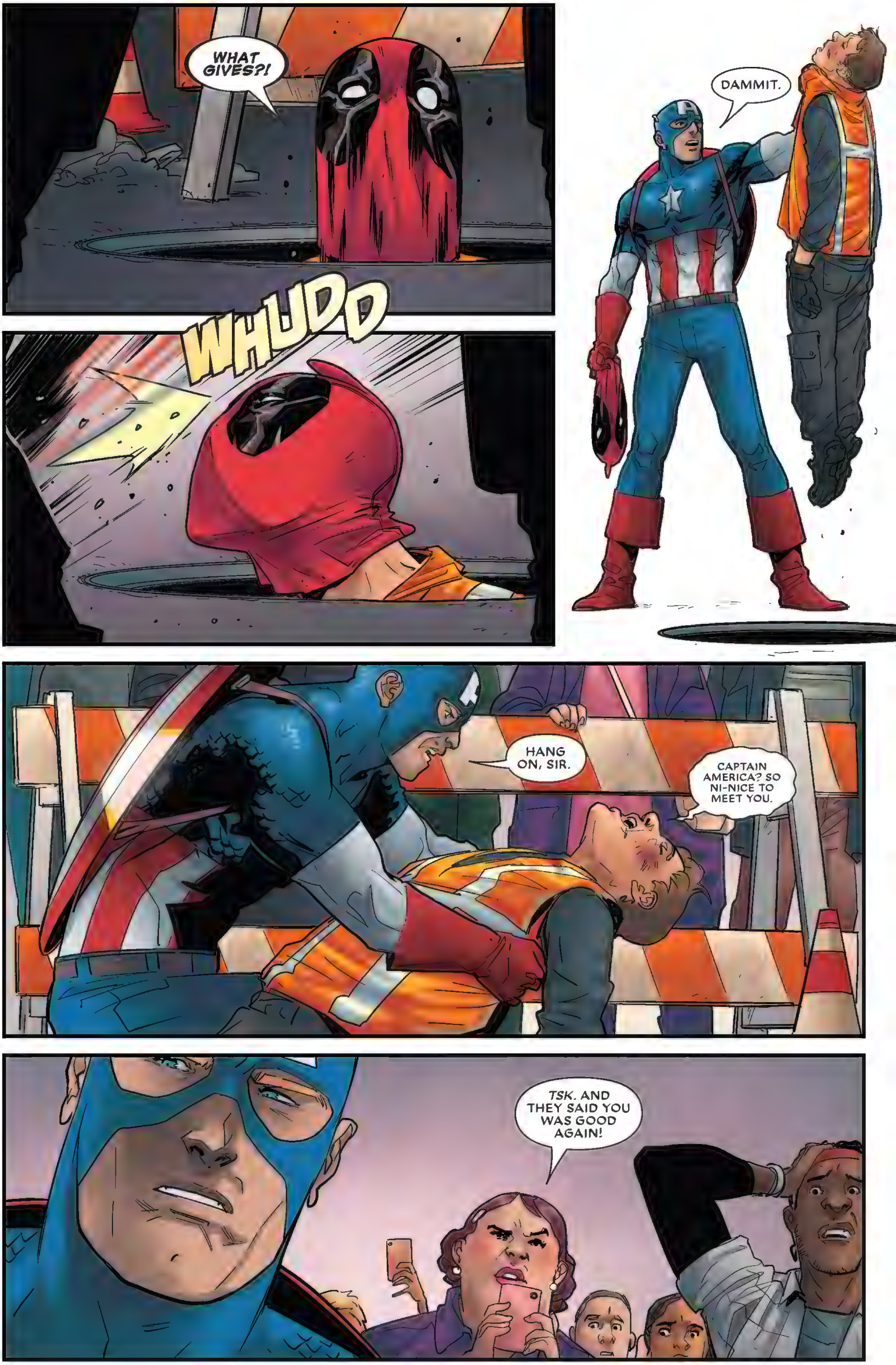

WADE--
SHUT UP!
SPLACK
UGHNNNN. I'M JUST GONNA KEEP FIGHTING YOU. THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME IS TO TAKE MY SWORD AND PIN ME TO THE GROUND.
AS UNPLEASANT AS THAT SOUNDS-- I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU ANYMORE.

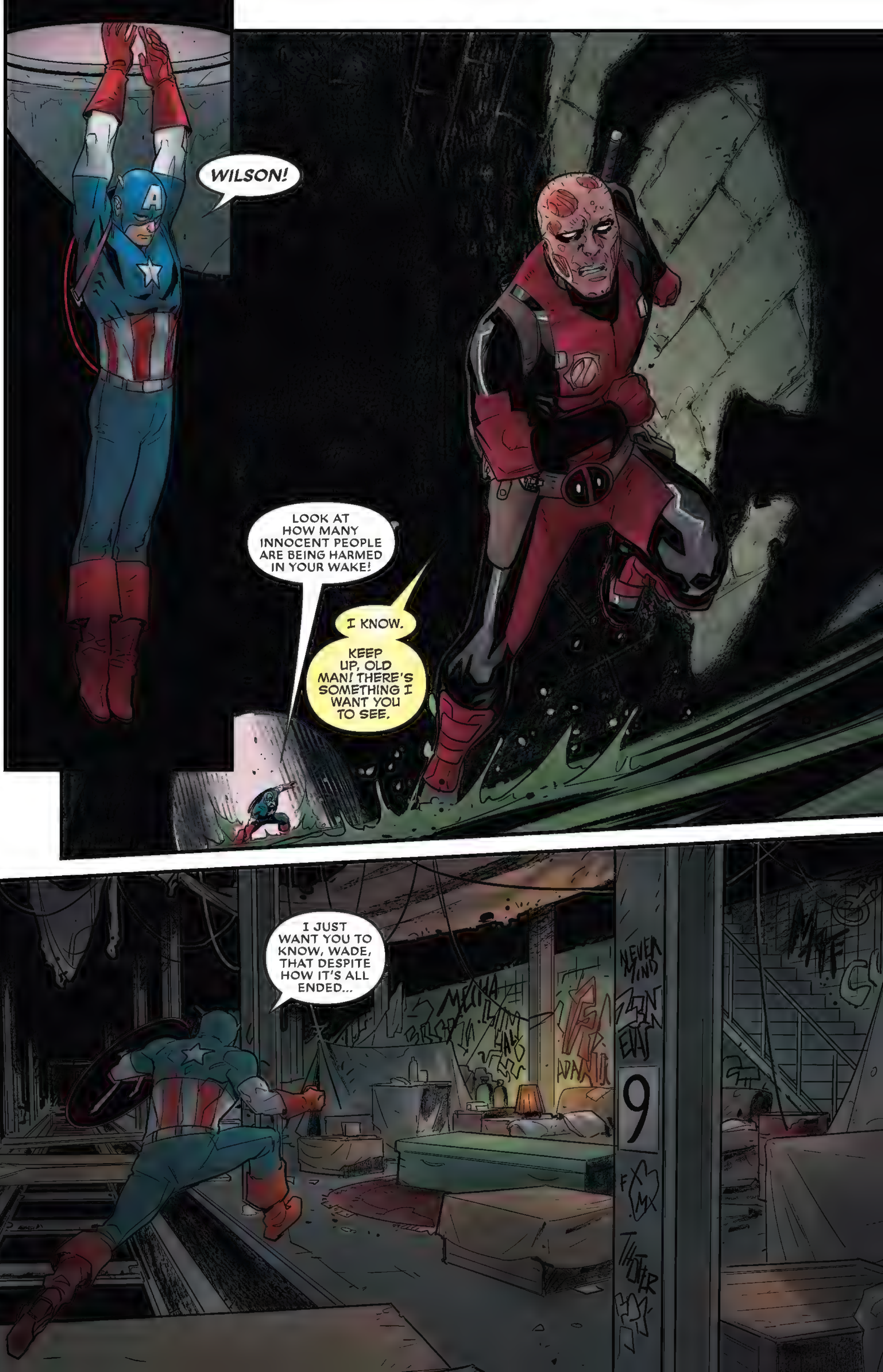

EVERY DAY I PULL MY PUNCHES SO I DON'T IRREPARABLY HARM SOMEONE, BUT YOU AND MADCAP MIGHT BE THE ONLY PEOPLE ON THE PLANET THAT I WOULD RUN THROUGH WITH A SWORD.
DON'T GET UP.
HERE I GO-- I'M GETTING UP! UNLESS YOU PIN ME DOWN.
HAPPY, WADE?
SHUNK
HI... KIDS.

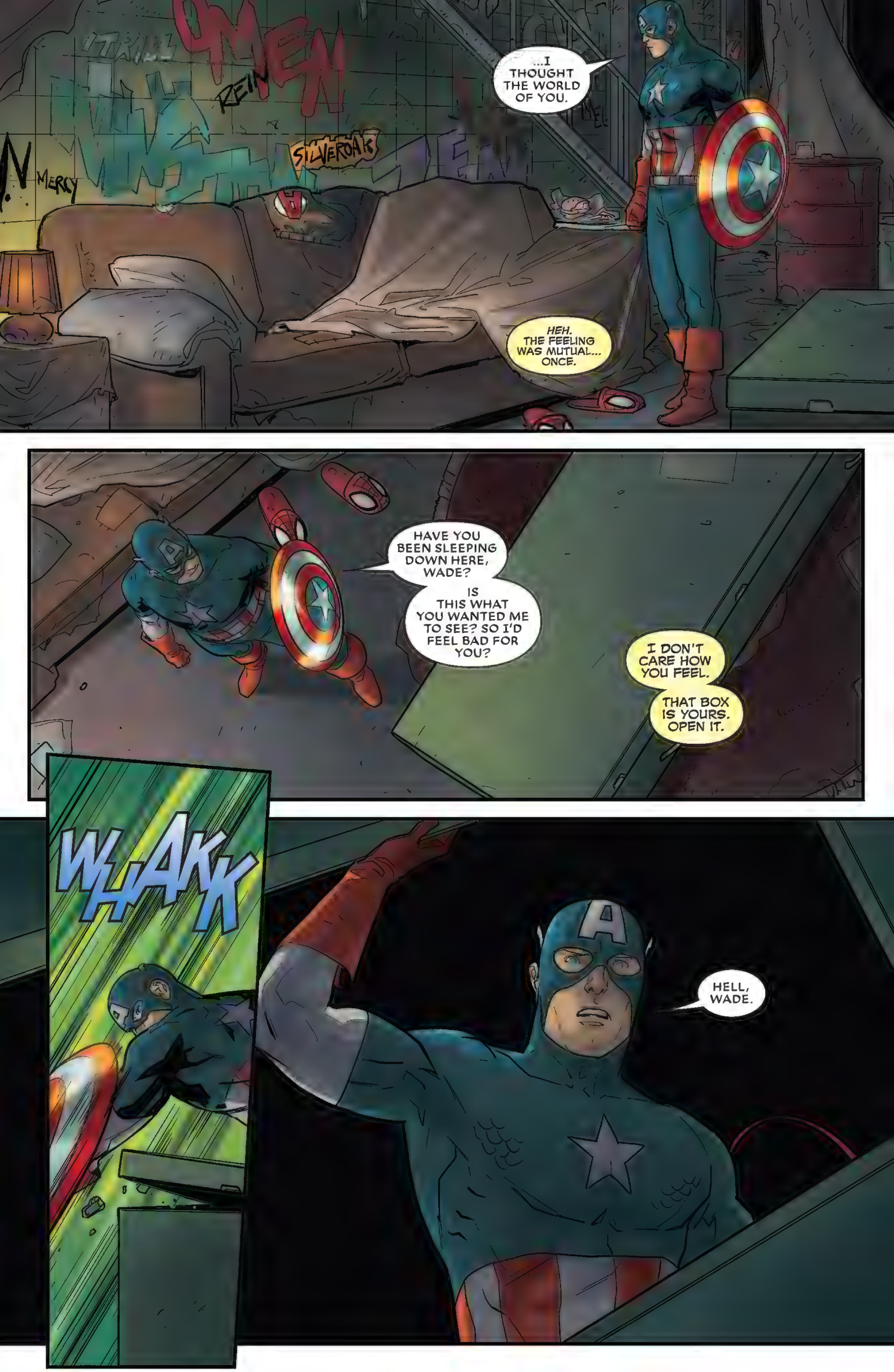

MAN, I KNEW YOU WERE *NO GOOD,* NO MATTER WHAT THEY SAY.
OH MY GOSH!
THIS MAN IS A WANTED FUGITIVE WITH SUPER-POWERS!
NO, NO I'M NOT! I'M *PARALYZED,* I TELL YOU!
SEND FOR HELP!
SELL THE PICTURES TO JONAH!
Y'ALL ARE BRUTALIZIN' ME!

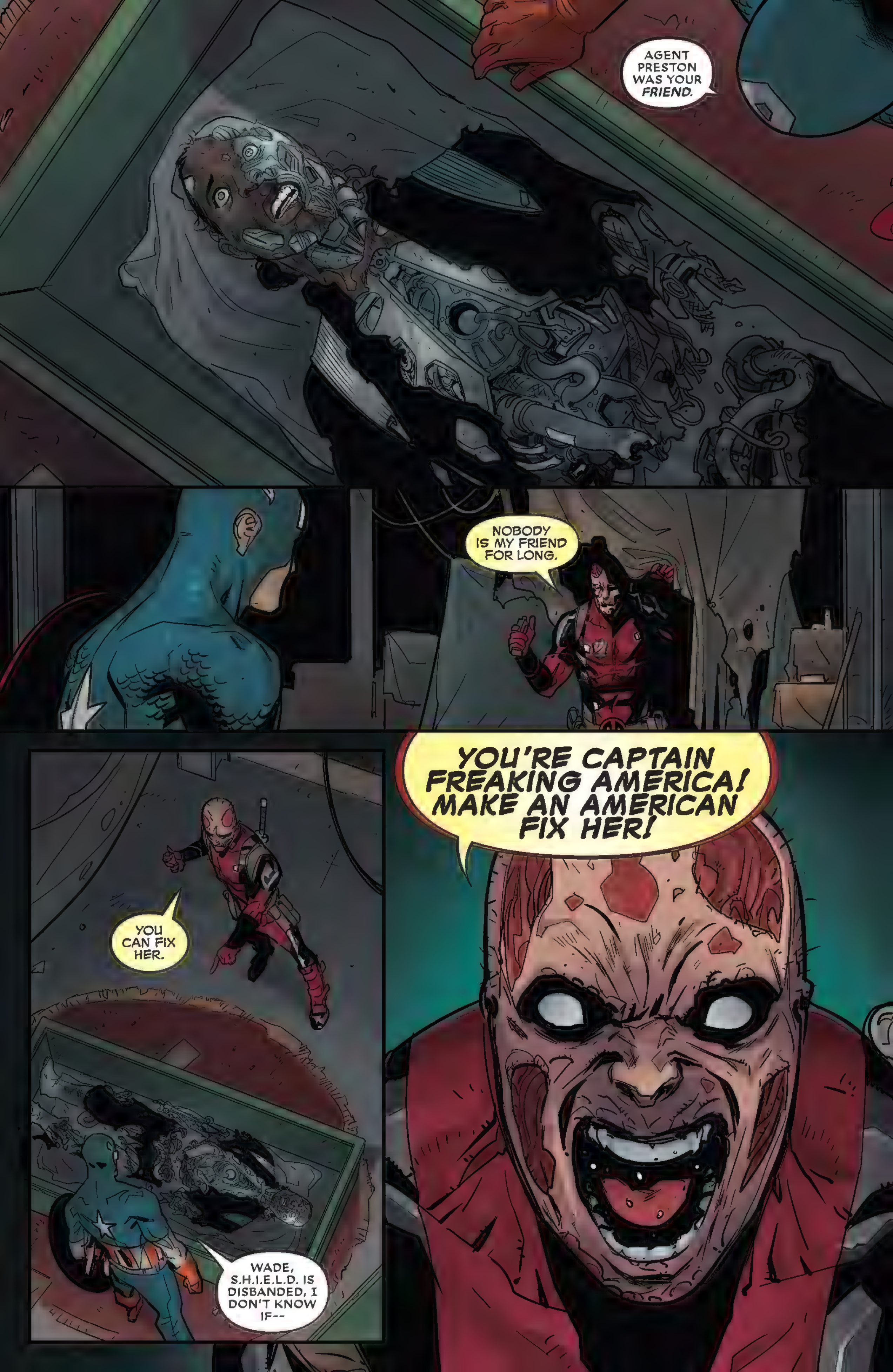

HOW COULD YOU? THEY'RE JUST KIDS. SHAME ON ME FOR LETTING YOU BAIT ME INTO THAT.
AS I SAID, I'M A MASTER BAITER, CAP.
I WANT YOU TO KNOW, I DON'T JUST BLAME YOU.
GREAT! BECAUSE I'M *NOT* TO BLAME!
I ALSO BLAME *ME*. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRUST YOU AS MUCH AS I DID.

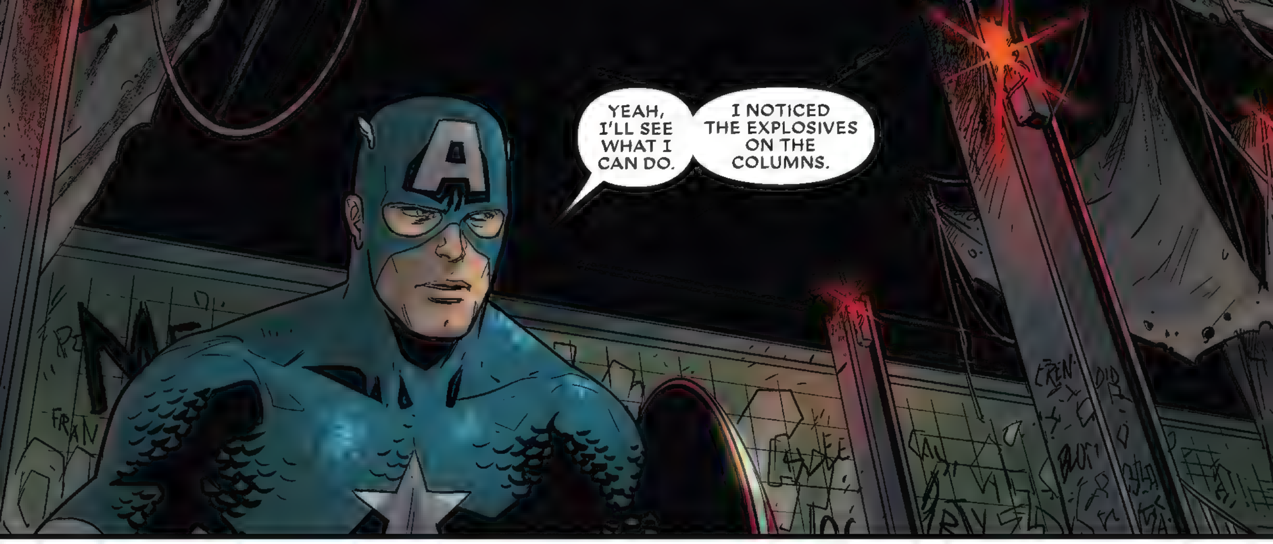

ON
nyc TAXI
LOOK AT THESE PEOPLE, CAP!
THEY'RE SCARED OF BOTH OF US!
YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN ME--YOU'RE JUST WRAPPED IN THEIR FLAG!
WHEE!
THAT'S ENOUGH, WADE. COME OUT OF THERE.

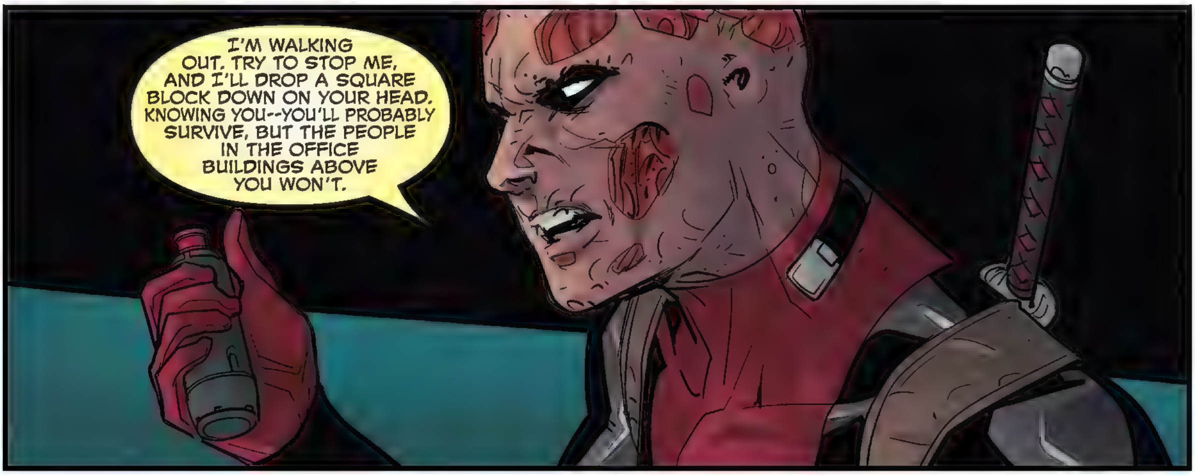

WHAT GIVES?!
WHUDD
DAMMIT.
HANG ON, SIR.
CAPTAIN AMERICA? SO NI-NICE TO MEET YOU.
TSK. AND THEY SAID YOU WAS GOOD AGAIN!

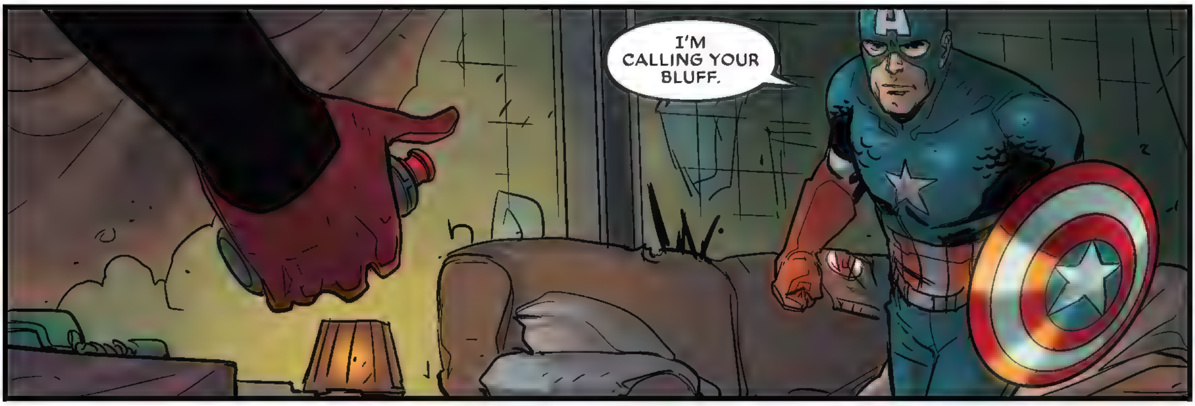

WILSON!
LOOK AT HOW MANY INNOCENT PEOPLE ARE BEING HARMED IN YOUR WAKE!
I KNOW.
KEEP UP, OLD MAN! THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO SEE.
I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW, WADE, THAT DESPITE HOW IT'S ALL ENDED...
NEVER MIND
9

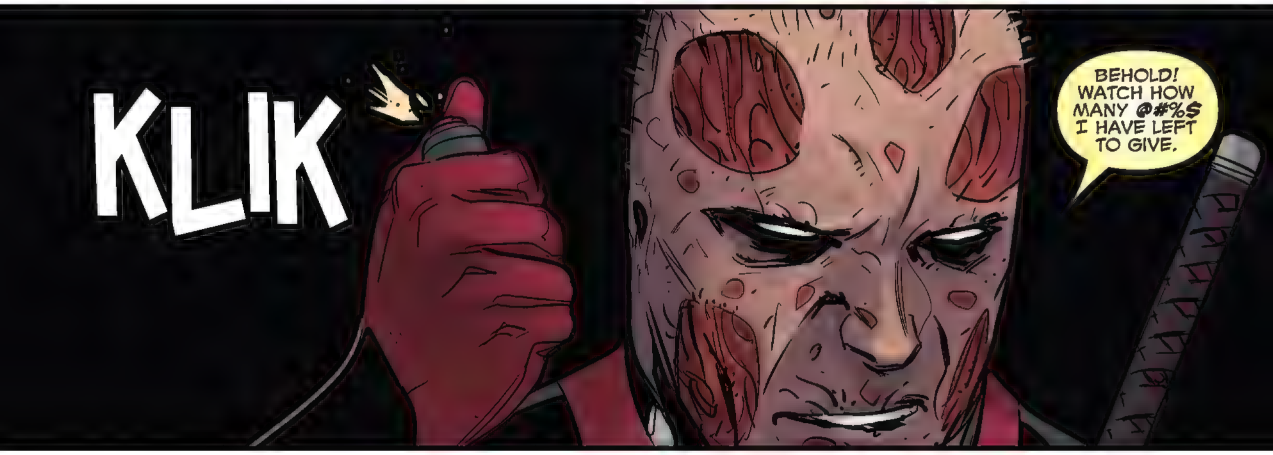

OMEN
REIN
SILVEROAKS
MERCY
...I THOUGHT THE WORLD OF YOU.
HEH. THE FEELING WAS MUTUAL... ONCE.
HAVE YOU BEEN SLEEPING DOWN HERE, WADE?
IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED ME TO SEE? SO I'D FEEL BAD FOR YOU?
I DON'T CARE HOW YOU FEEL.
THAT BOX IS YOURS. OPEN IT.
WHAKK
HELL, WADE.

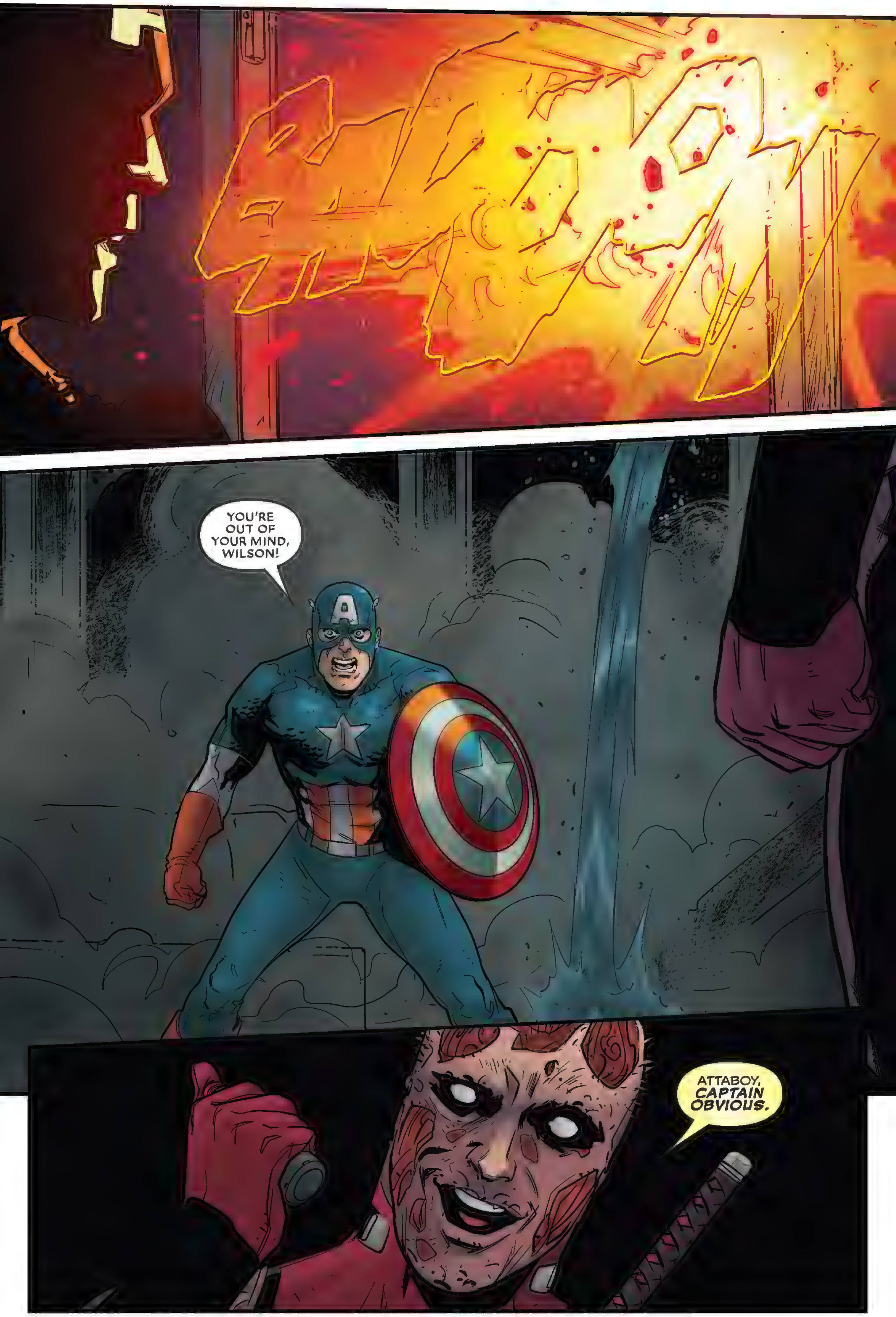

AGENT PRESTON WAS YOUR *FRIEND.*
NOBODY IS MY FRIEND FOR LONG.
YOU CAN FIX HER.
WADE, S.H.I.E.L.D. IS DISBANDED, I DON'T KNOW IF--
YOU'RE CAPTAIN FREAKING AMERICA! MAKE AN AMERICAN FIX HER!

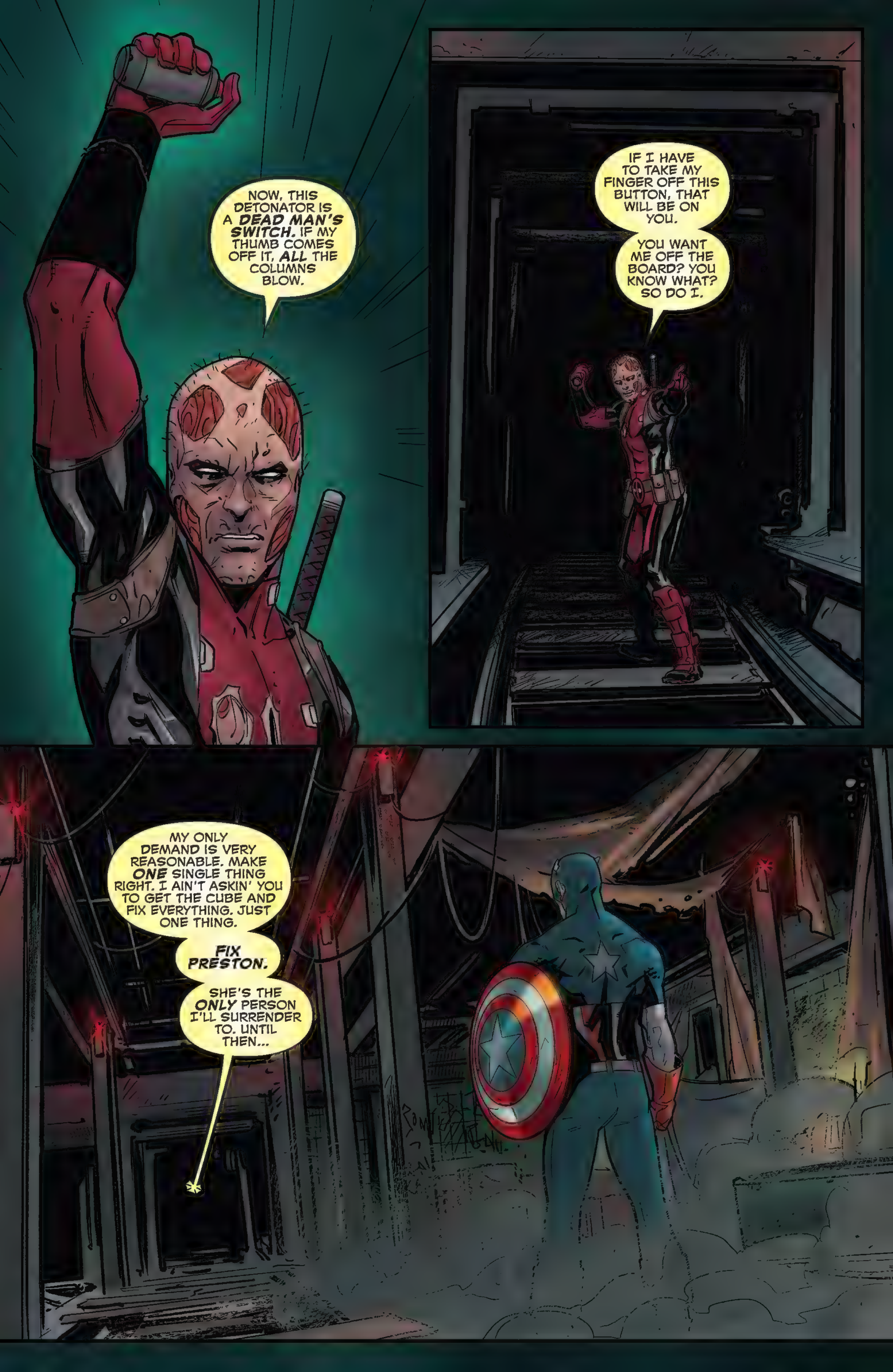

YEAH, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.
I NOTICED THE EXPLOSIVES ON THE COLUMNS.

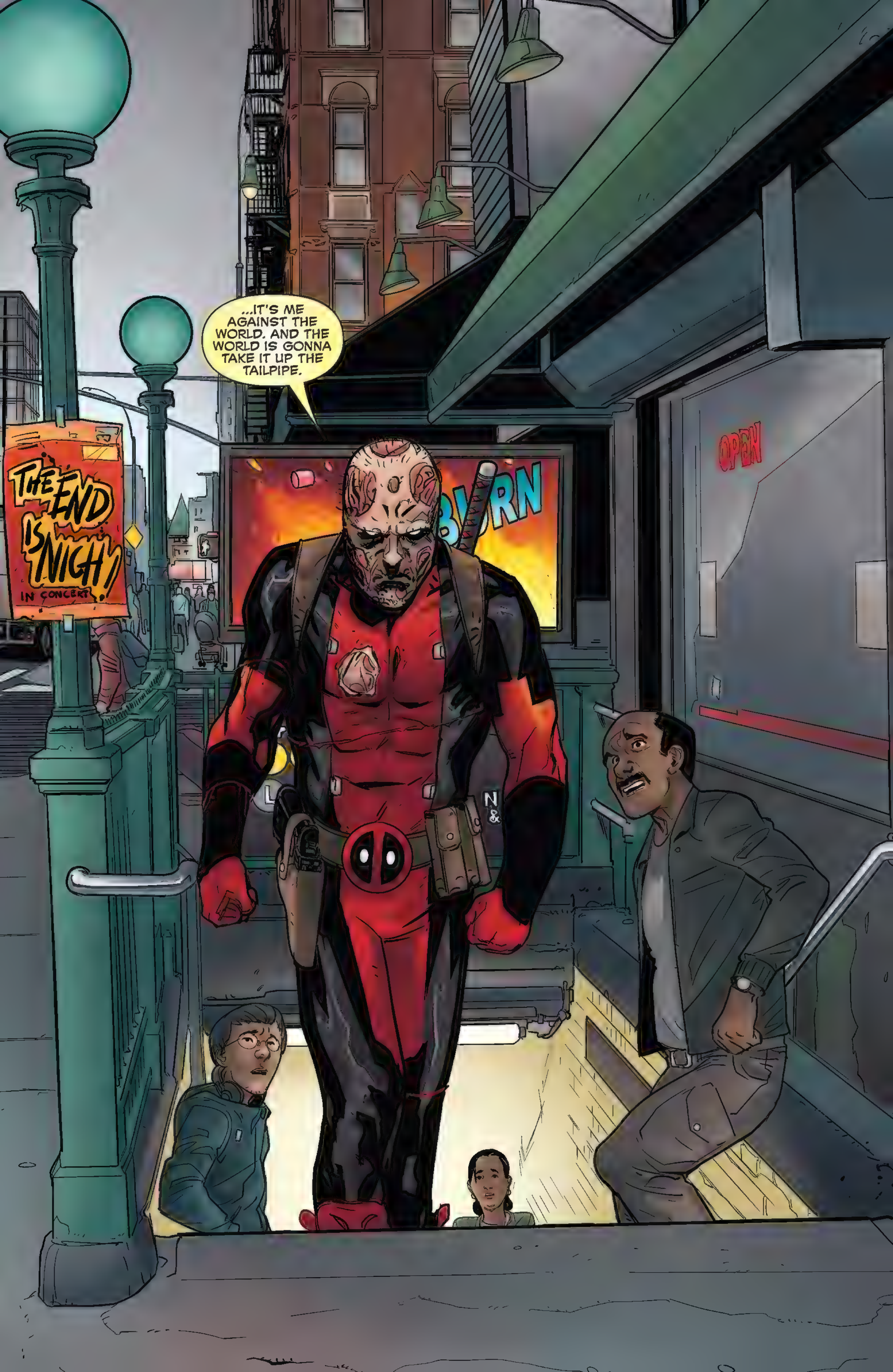

I'M WALKING OUT. TRY TO STOP ME, AND I'LL DROP A SQUARE BLOCK DOWN ON YOUR HEAD. KNOWING YOU--YOU'LL PROBABLY SURVIVE, BUT THE PEOPLE IN THE OFFICE BUILDINGS ABOVE YOU WON'T.


I'M CALLING YOUR BLUFF.


KLIK
BEHOLD! WATCH HOW MANY @#%$ I HAVE LEFT TO GIVE.

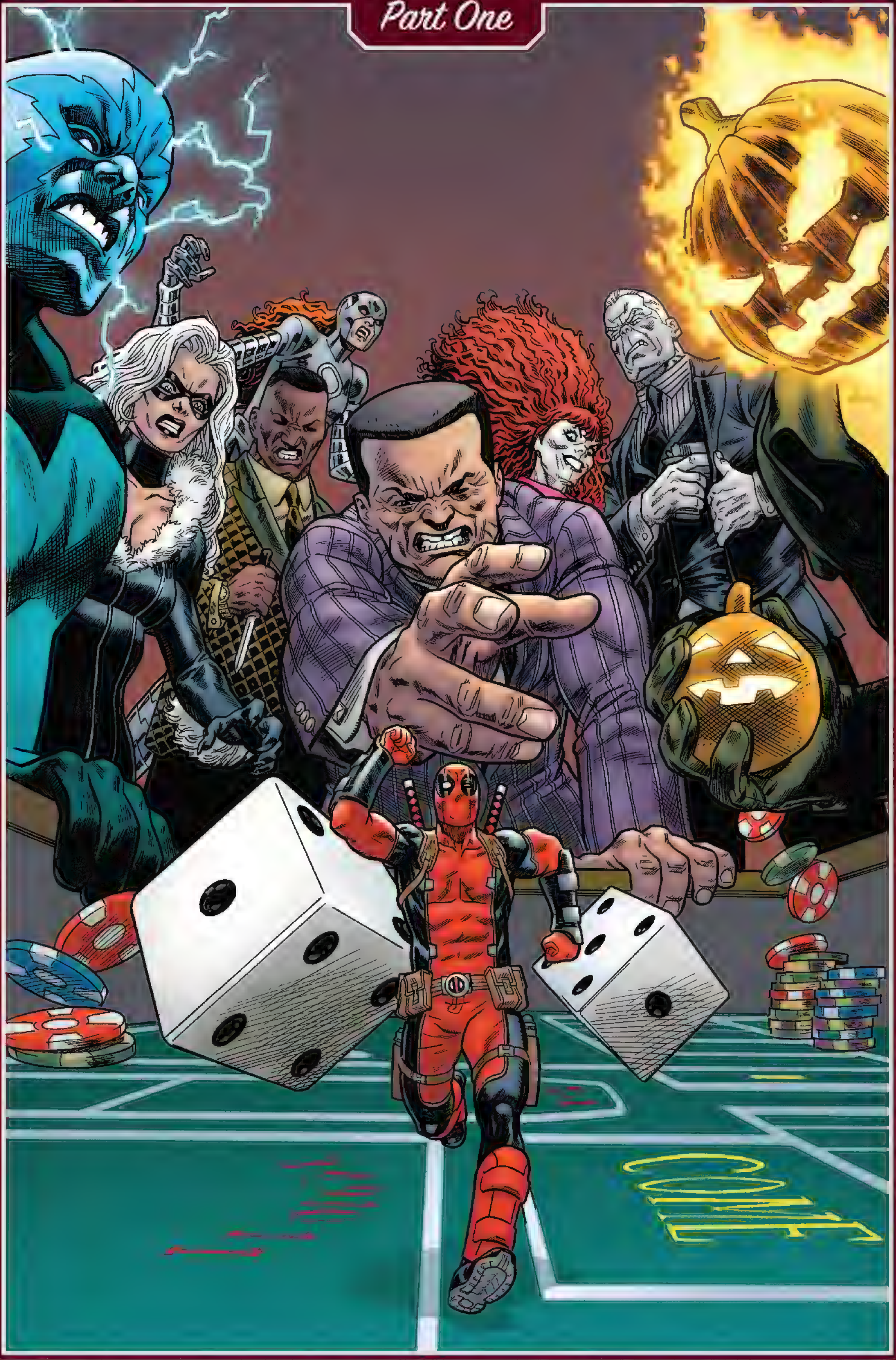

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND, WILSON!
ATTABOY, *CAPTAIN OBVIOUS.*

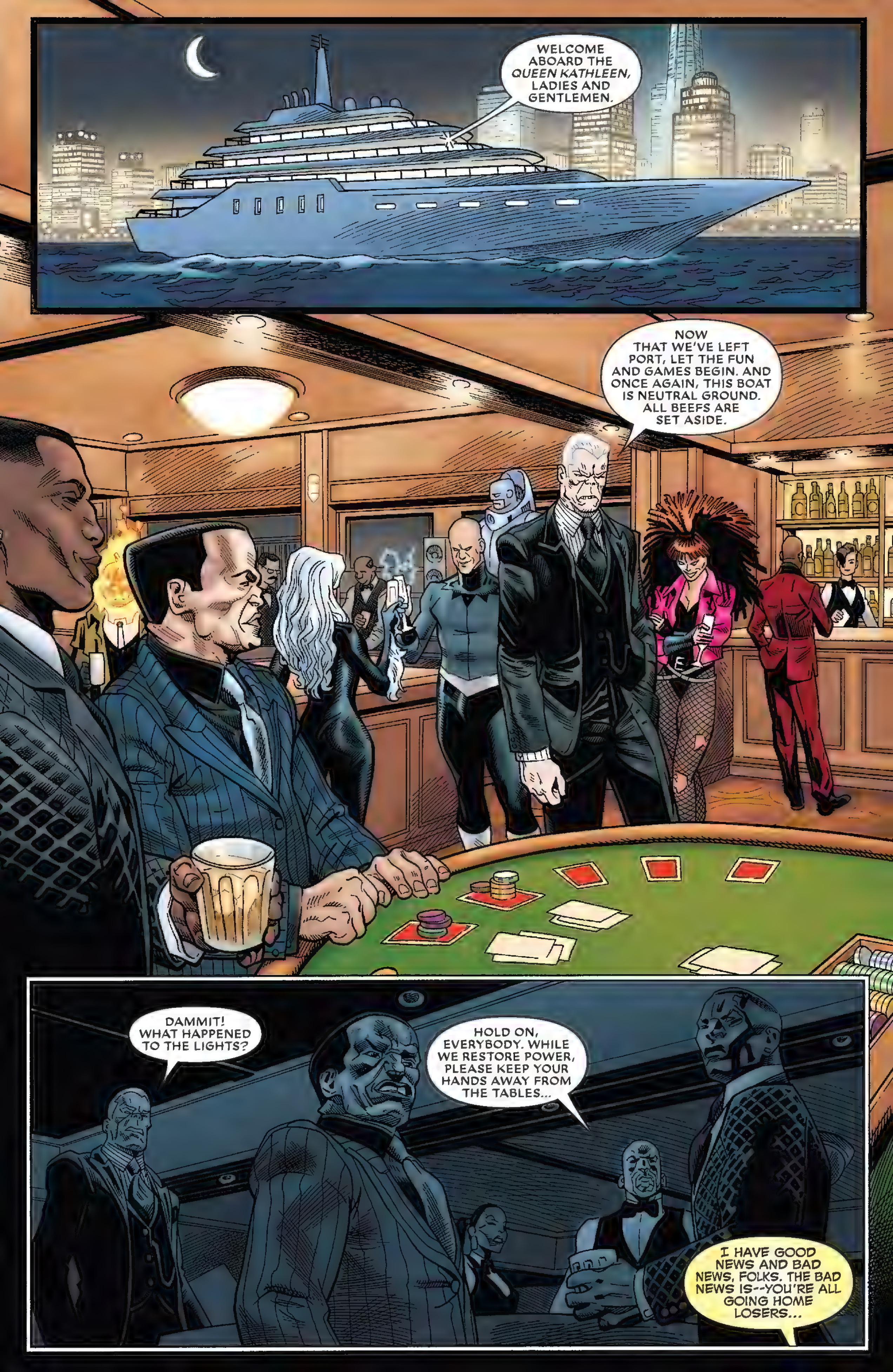

NOW, THIS DETONATOR IS A **DEAD MAN'S SWITCH.** IF MY THUMB COMES OFF IT, **ALL** THE COLUMNS BLOW.
IF I HAVE TO TAKE MY FINGER OFF THIS BUTTON, THAT WILL BE ON YOU.
YOU WANT ME OFF THE BOARD? YOU KNOW WHAT? SO DO I.
MY ONLY DEMAND IS VERY REASONABLE. MAKE **ONE** SINGLE THING RIGHT. I AIN'T ASKIN' YOU TO GET THE CUBE AND FIX EVERYTHING. JUST ONE THING.
FIX PRESTON.
SHE'S THE **ONLY** PERSON I'LL SURRENDER TO. UNTIL THEN...

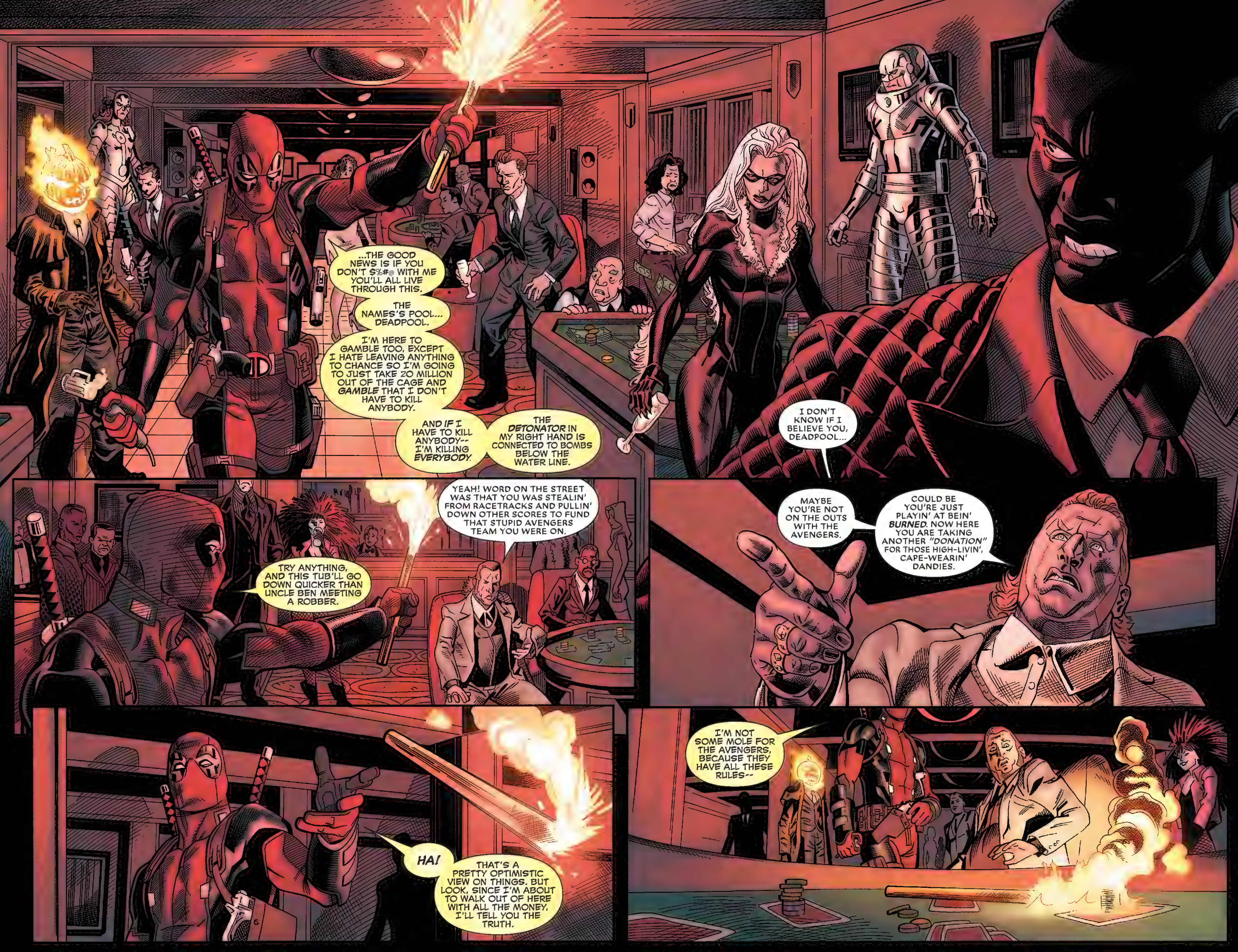

...IT'S ME AGAINST THE WORLD. AND THE WORLD IS GONNA TAKE IT UP THE TAILPIPE.
THE END IS NIGH! IN CONCERT
BURN
OPEN
N &

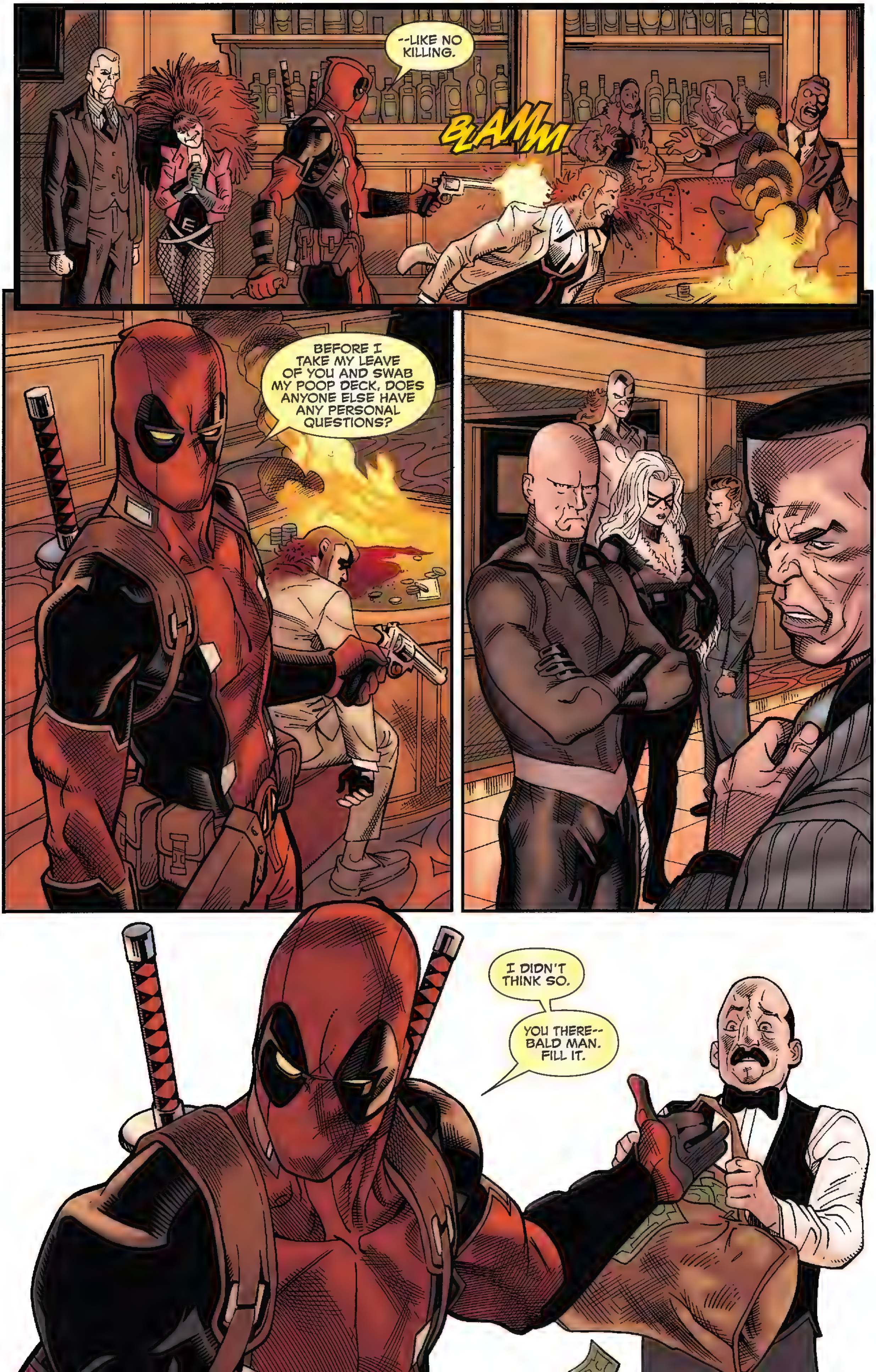
297 – “The Marvel Universe Kills Deadpool”

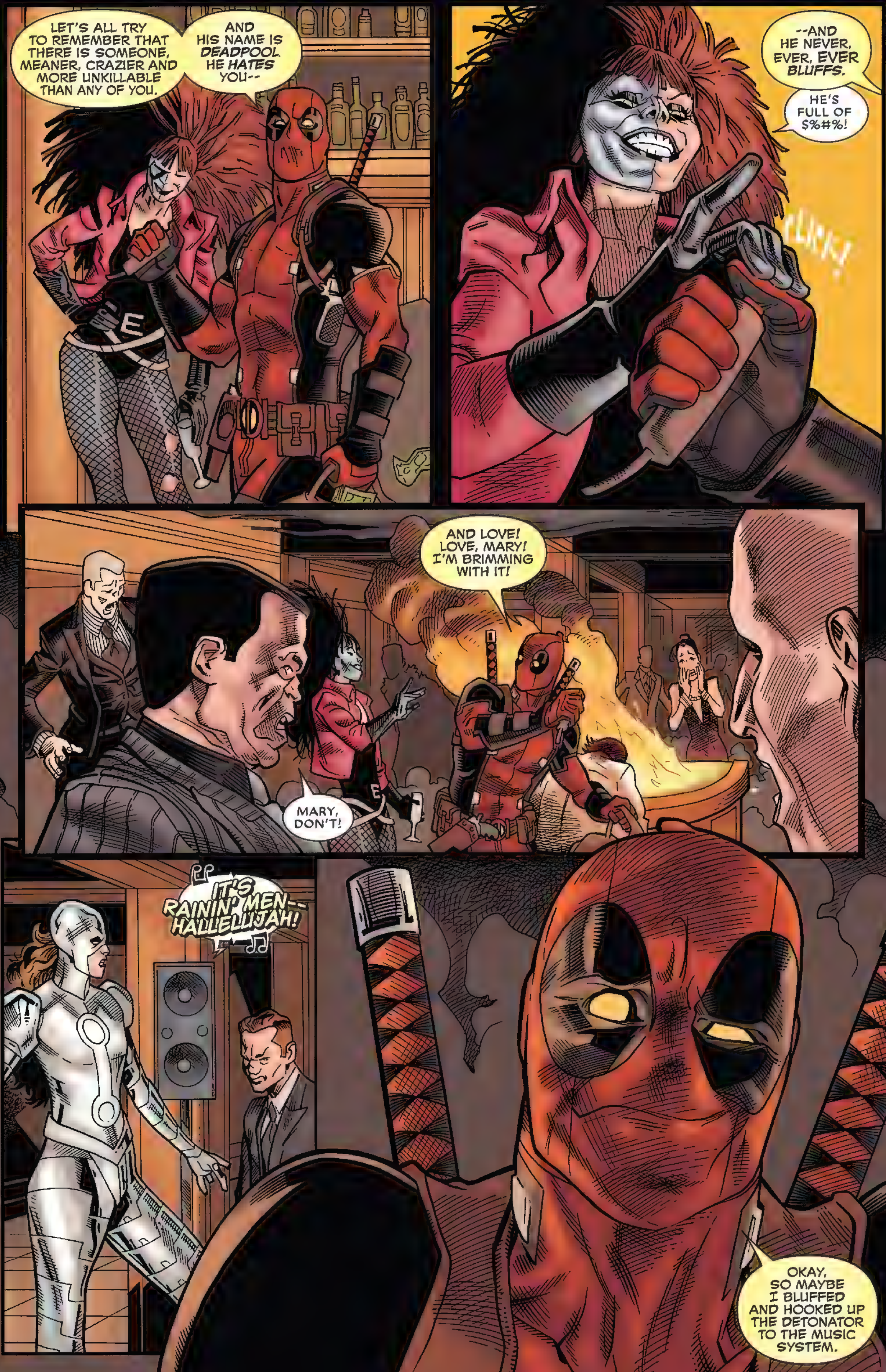
Part One

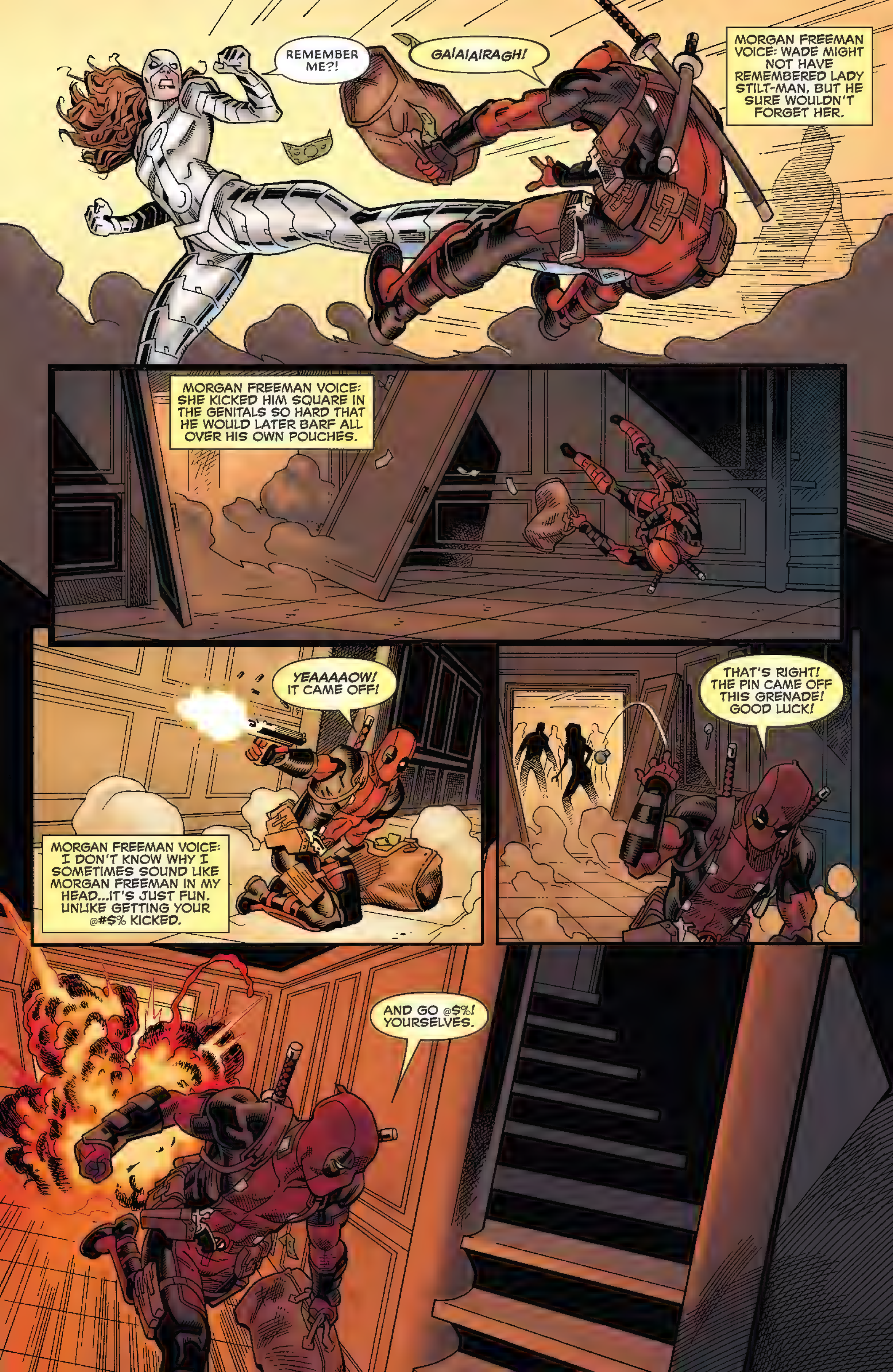


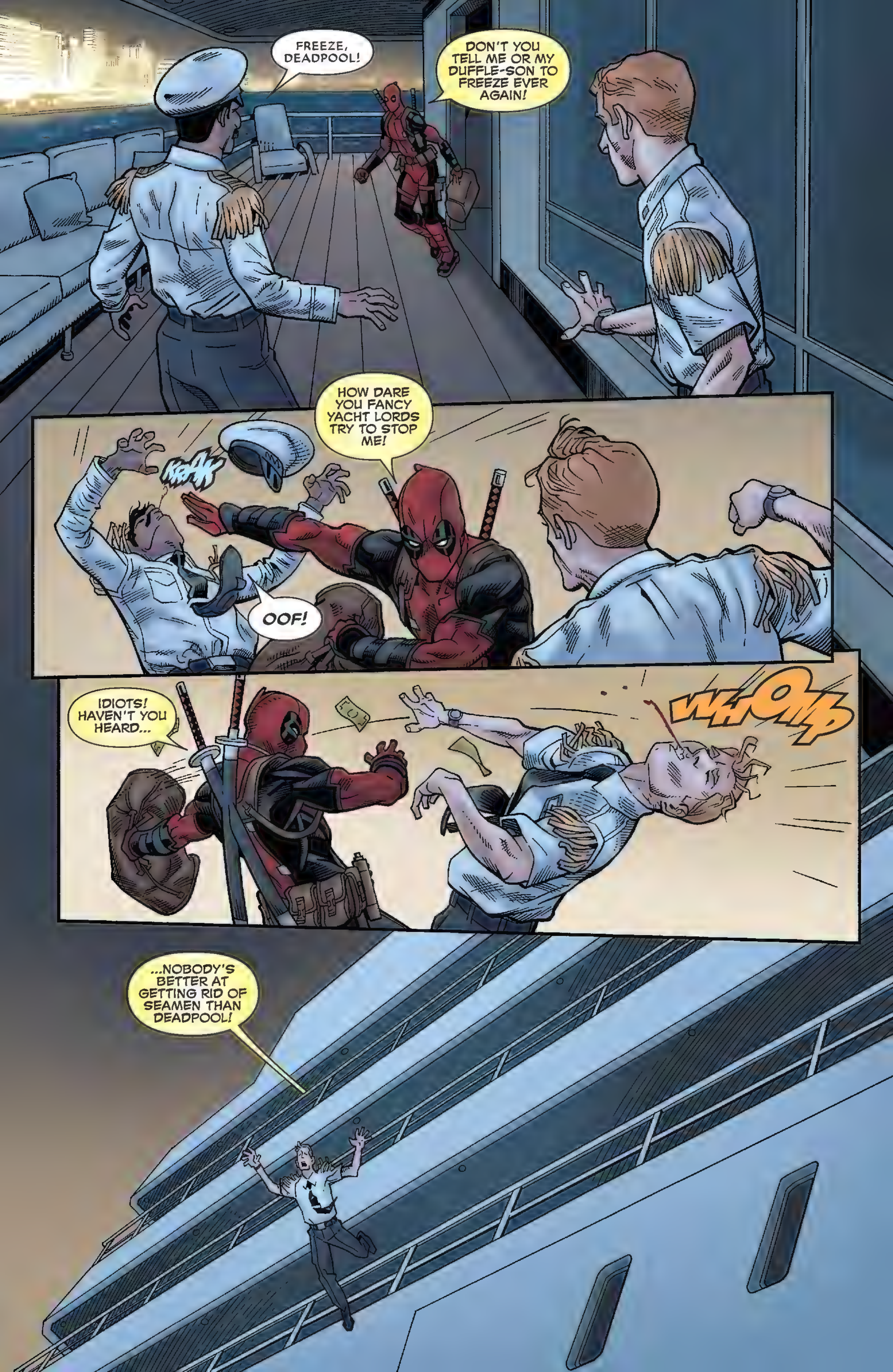

WELCOME ABOARD THE *QUEEN KATHLEEN*, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.
NOW THAT WE'VE LEFT PORT, LET THE FUN AND GAMES BEGIN. AND ONCE AGAIN, THIS BOAT IS NEUTRAL GROUND. ALL BEEFS ARE SET ASIDE.
DAMMIT! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?
HOLD ON, EVERYBODY. WHILE WE RESTORE POWER, PLEASE KEEP YOUR HANDS AWAY FROM THE TABLES...
I HAVE GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS, FOLKS. THE BAD NEWS IS--YOU'RE ALL GOING HOME LOSERS...

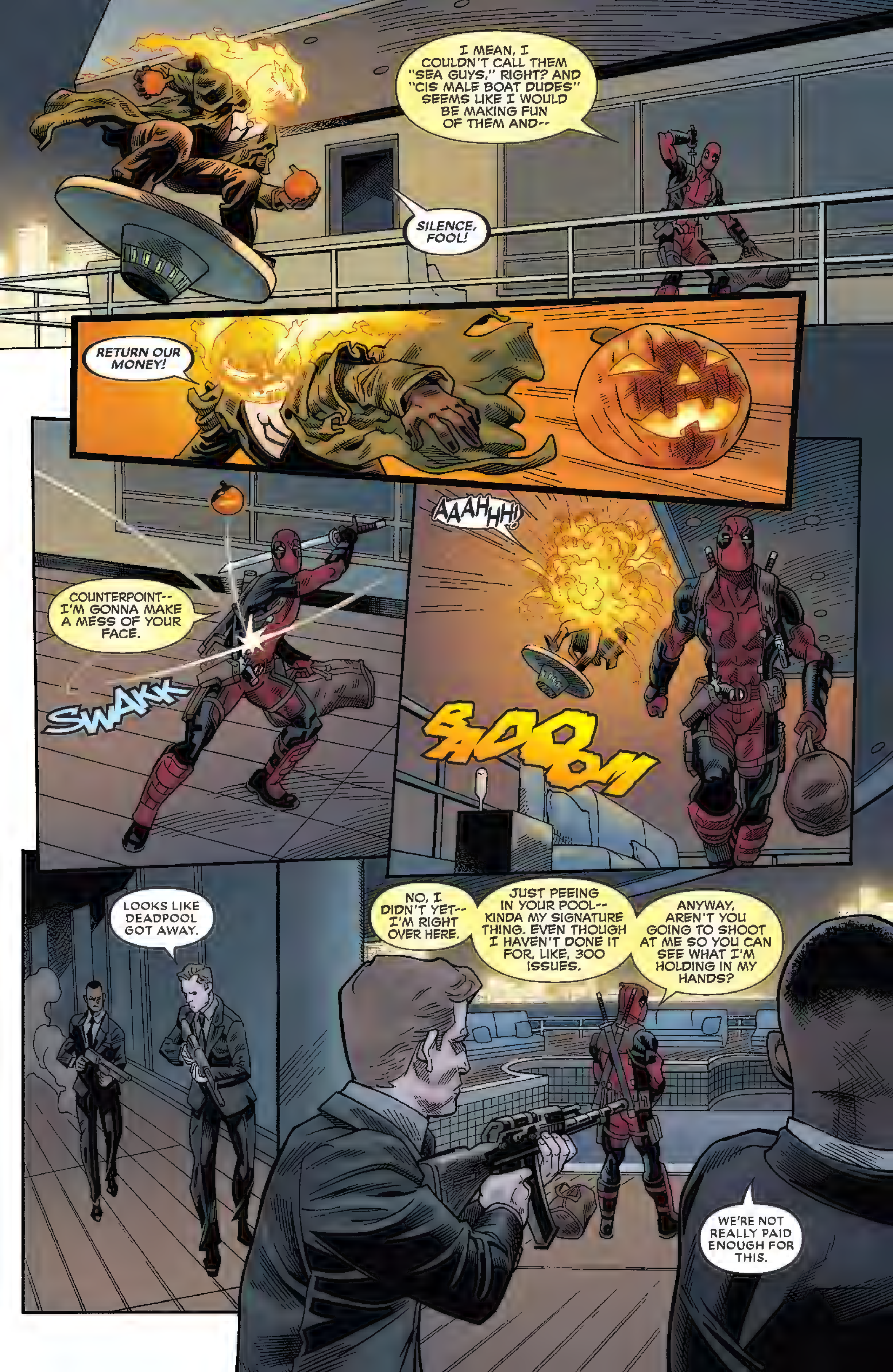

...THE GOOD NEWS IS IF YOU DON'T $%#@ WITH ME YOU'LL ALL LIVE THROUGH THIS.
THE NAMES'S POOL... DEADPOOL.
I'M HERE TO GAMBLE TOO, EXCEPT I HATE LEAVING ANYTHING TO CHANCE SO I'M GOING TO JUST TAKE 20 MILLION OUT OF THE CAGE AND *GAMBLE* THAT I DON'T HAVE TO KILL ANYBODY.
AND *IF* I HAVE TO KILL ANYBODY-- I'M KILLING *EVERYBODY*.
THE *DETONATOR* IN MY RIGHT HAND IS CONNECTED TO BOMBS BELOW THE WATER LINE.
I DON'T KNOW IF I BELIEVE YOU, DEADPOOL...
TRY ANYTHING, AND THIS TUB'LL GO DOWN QUICKER THAN UNCLE BEN MEETING A ROBBER.
YEAH! WORD ON THE STREET WAS THAT YOU WAS STEALIN' FROM RACETRACKS AND PULLIN' DOWN OTHER SCORES TO FUND THAT STUPID AVENGERS TEAM YOU WERE ON.
MAYBE YOU'RE NOT ON THE OUTS WITH THE AVENGERS.
COULD BE YOU'RE JUST PLAYIN' AT BEIN' *BURNED*. NOW HERE YOU ARE TAKING ANOTHER *"DONATION"* FOR THOSE HIGH-LIVIN', CAPE-WEARIN' DANDIES.
HA!
THAT'S A PRETTY OPTIMISTIC VIEW ON THINGS. BUT LOOK, SINCE I'M ABOUT TO WALK OUT OF HERE WITH ALL THE MONEY, I'LL TELL YOU THE TRUTH.
I'M NOT SOME MOLE FOR THE AVENGERS, BECAUSE THEY HAVE ALL THESE RULES--

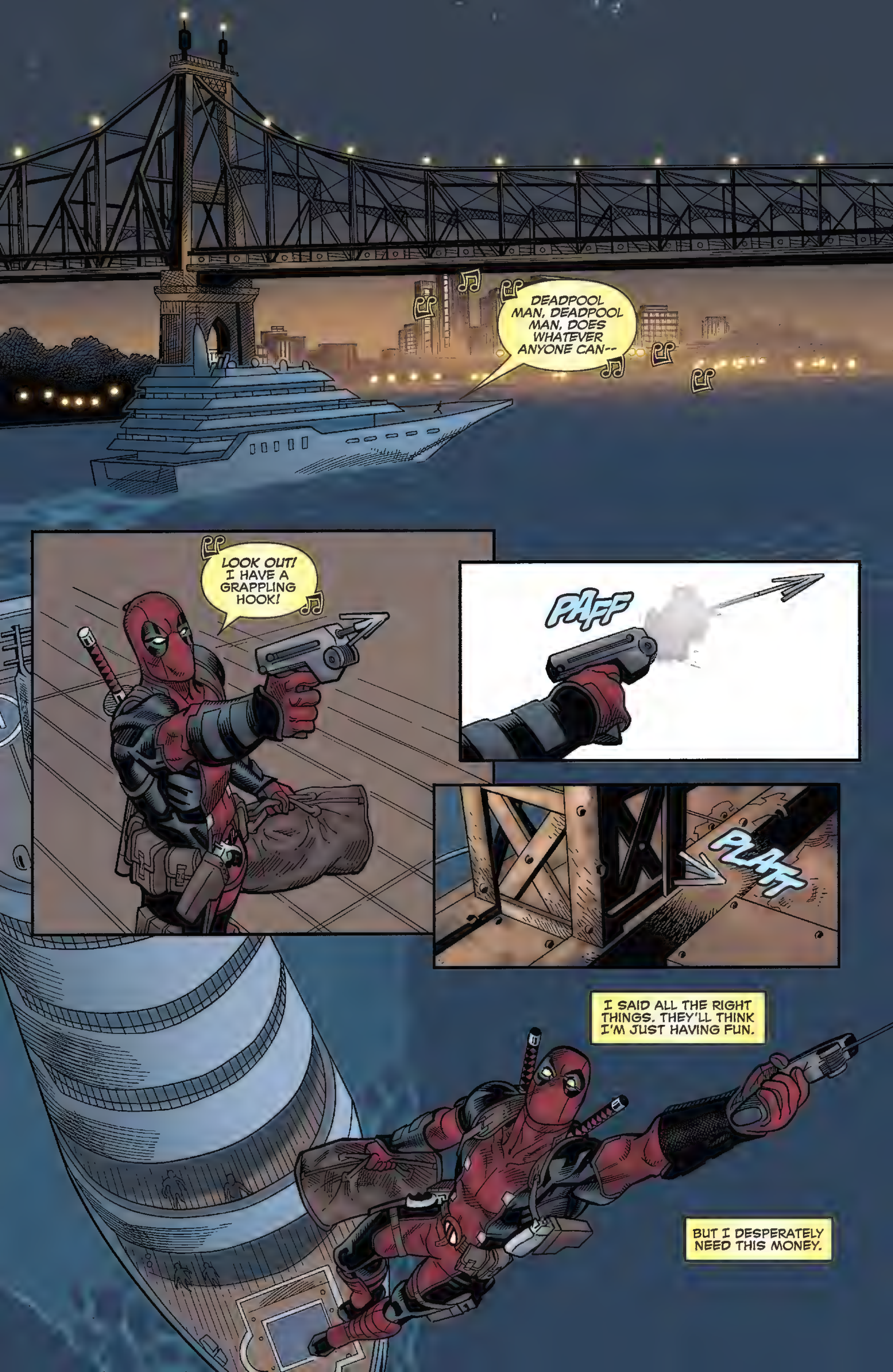

--LIKE NO KILLING.
BLAMM
BEFORE I TAKE MY LEAVE OF YOU AND SWAB MY POOP DECK, DOES ANYONE ELSE HAVE ANY PERSONAL QUESTIONS?
I DIDN'T THINK SO.
YOU THERE-- BALD MAN. FILL IT.

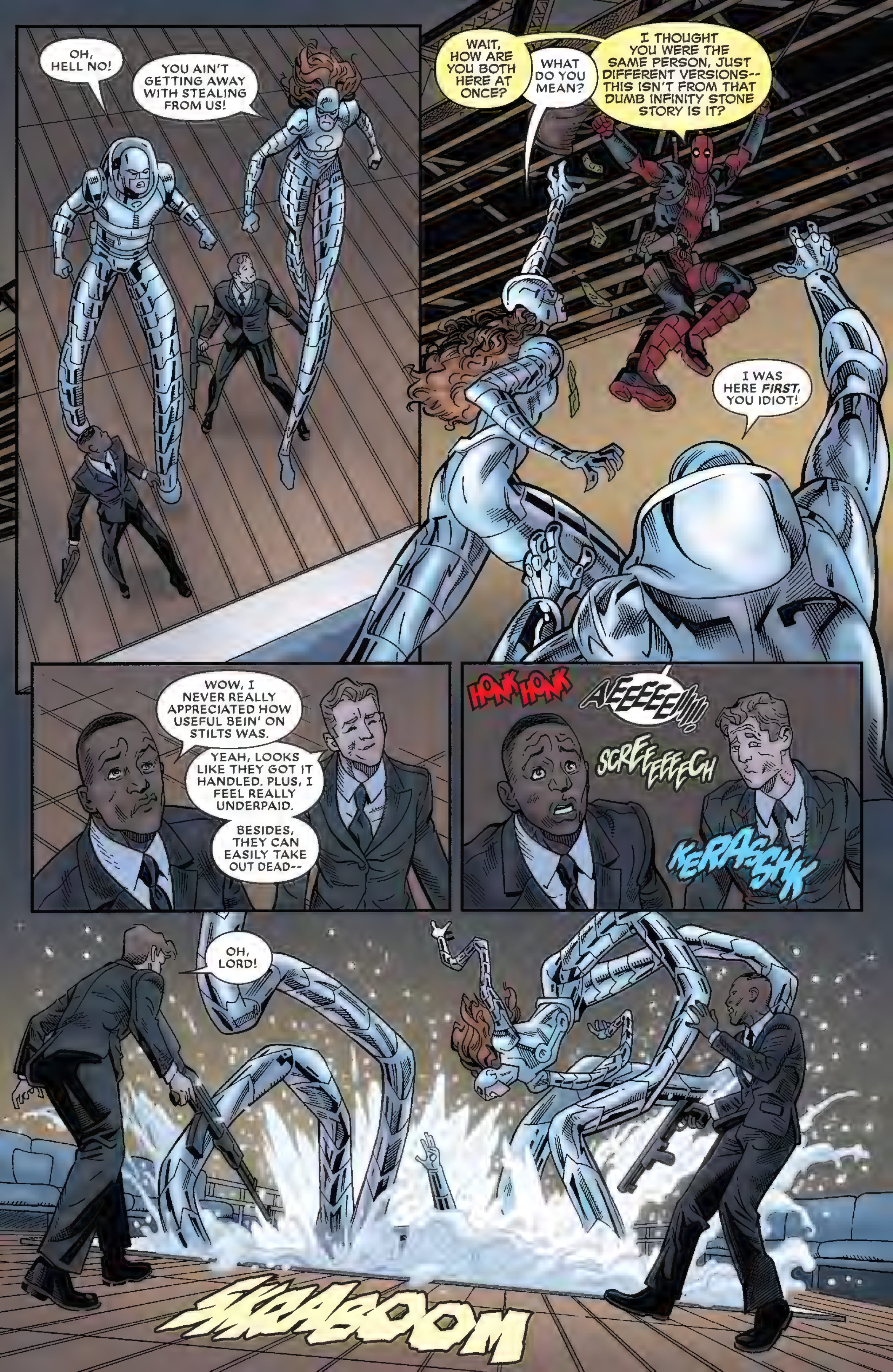

LET'S ALL TRY TO REMEMBER THAT THERE IS SOMEONE, MEANER, CRAZIER AND MORE UNKILLABLE THAN ANY OF YOU.
AND HIS NAME IS *DEADPOOL.* HE *HATES* YOU--
--AND HE NEVER, EVER, EVER *BLUFFS.*
HE'S FULL OF $%#%!
CLIPK!
AND LOVE! LOVE, MARY! I'M BRIMMING WITH IT!
MARY, DON'T!
IT'S RAININ' MEN-- HALLELUJAH!
OKAY, SO MAYBE I BLUFFED AND HOOKED UP THE DETONATOR TO THE MUSIC SYSTEM.

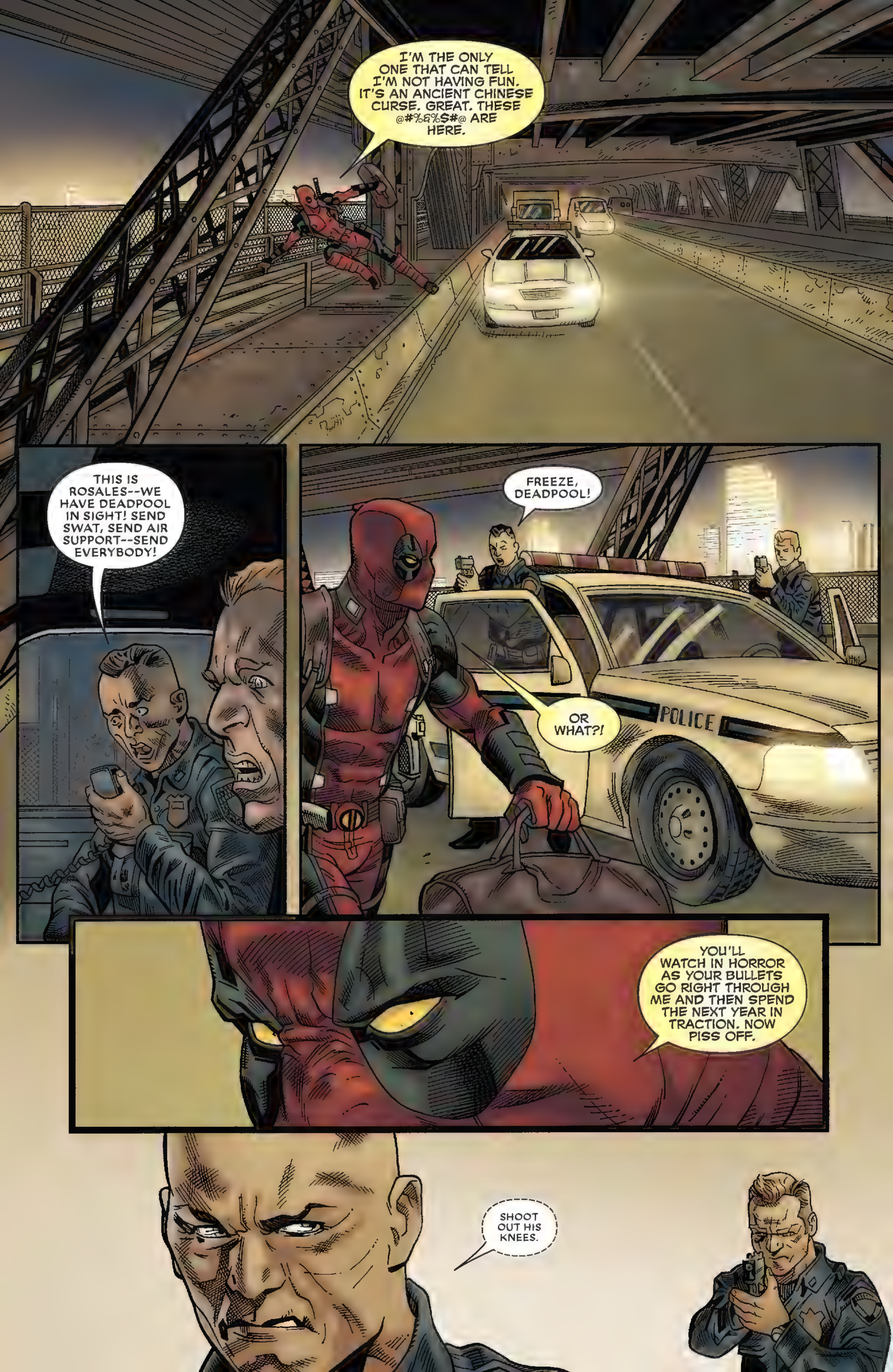

REMEMBER ME?!
GAIAIAIRAGH!
MORGAN FREEMAN VOICE: WADE MIGHT NOT HAVE REMEMBERED LADY STILT-MAN, BUT HE SURE WOULDN'T FORGET HER.
MORGAN FREEMAN VOICE: SHE KICKED HIM SQUARE IN THE GENITALS SO HARD THAT HE WOULD LATER BARF ALL OVER HIS OWN POUCHES.
YEAAAAOW! IT CAME OFF!
MORGAN FREEMAN VOICE: I DON'T KNOW WHY I SOMETIMES SOUND LIKE MORGAN FREEMAN IN MY HEAD...IT'S JUST FUN. UNLIKE GETTING YOUR @#$% KICKED.
THAT'S RIGHT! THE PIN CAME OFF THIS GRENADE! GOOD LUCK!
AND GO @$%! YOURSELVES.

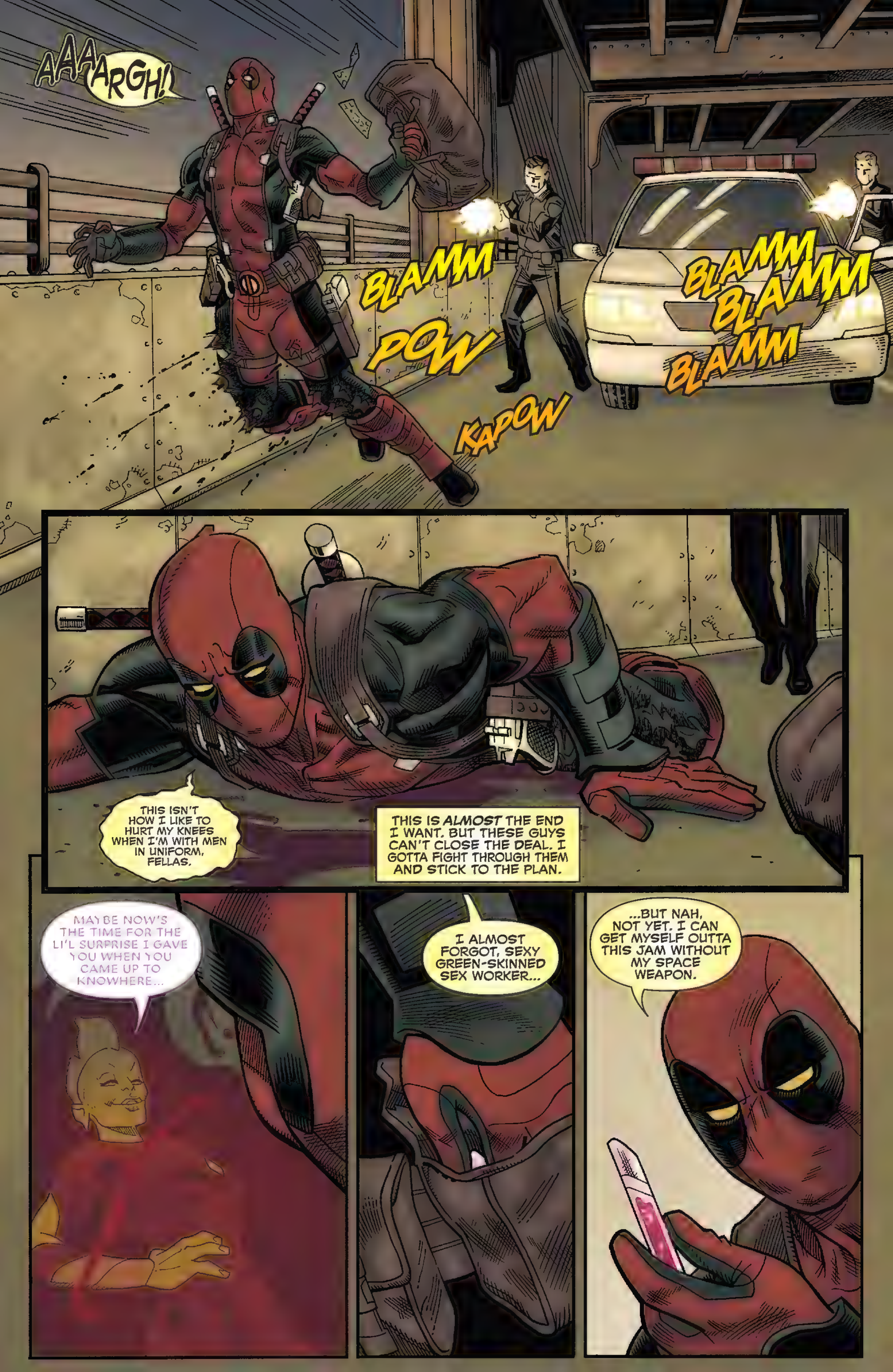

FREEZE, DEADPOOL!
DON'T YOU TELL ME OR MY DUFFLE-SON TO FREEZE EVER AGAIN!
HOW DARE YOU FANCY YACHT LORDS TRY TO STOP ME!
KRAK
OOF!
IDIOTS! HAVEN'T YOU HEARD...
WHOMP
...NOBODY'S BETTER AT GETTING RID OF SEAMEN THAN DEADPOOL!

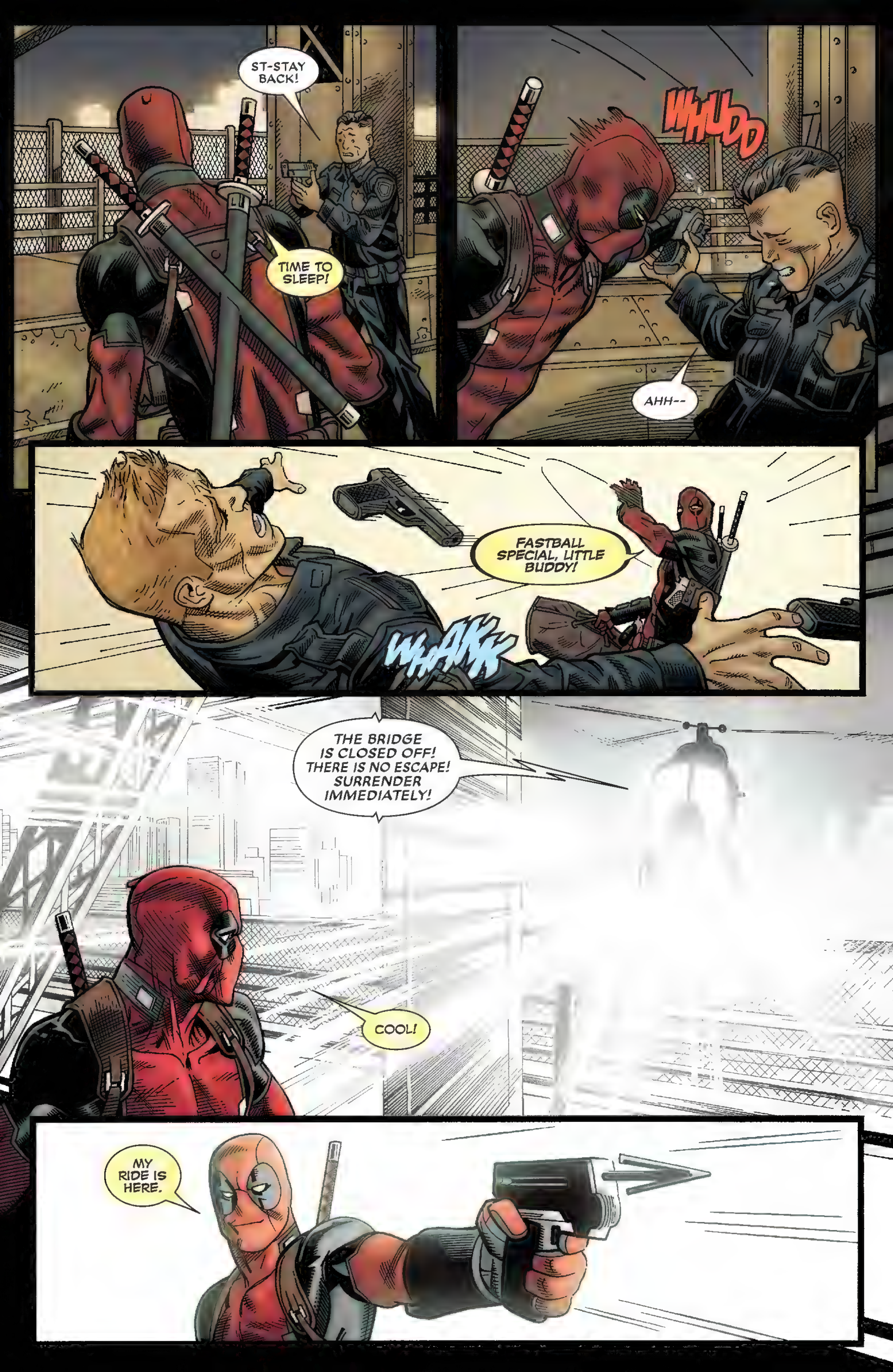

I MEAN, I COULDN'T CALL THEM "SEA GUYS," RIGHT? AND "CIS MALE BOAT DUDES" SEEMS LIKE I WOULD BE MAKING FUN OF THEM AND--
SILENCE, FOOL!
RETURN OUR MONEY!
COUNTERPOINT-- I'M GONNA MAKE A MESS OF YOUR FACE.
SWAKK
AAAHHH!
BADOOM
LOOKS LIKE DEADPOOL GOT AWAY.
NO, I DIDN'T YET-- I'M RIGHT OVER HERE.
JUST PEEING IN YOUR POOL-- KINDA MY SIGNATURE THING. EVEN THOUGH I HAVEN'T DONE IT FOR, LIKE, 300 ISSUES.
ANYWAY, AREN'T YOU GOING TO SHOOT AT ME SO YOU CAN SEE WHAT I'M HOLDING IN MY HANDS?
WE'RE NOT REALLY PAID ENOUGH FOR THIS.

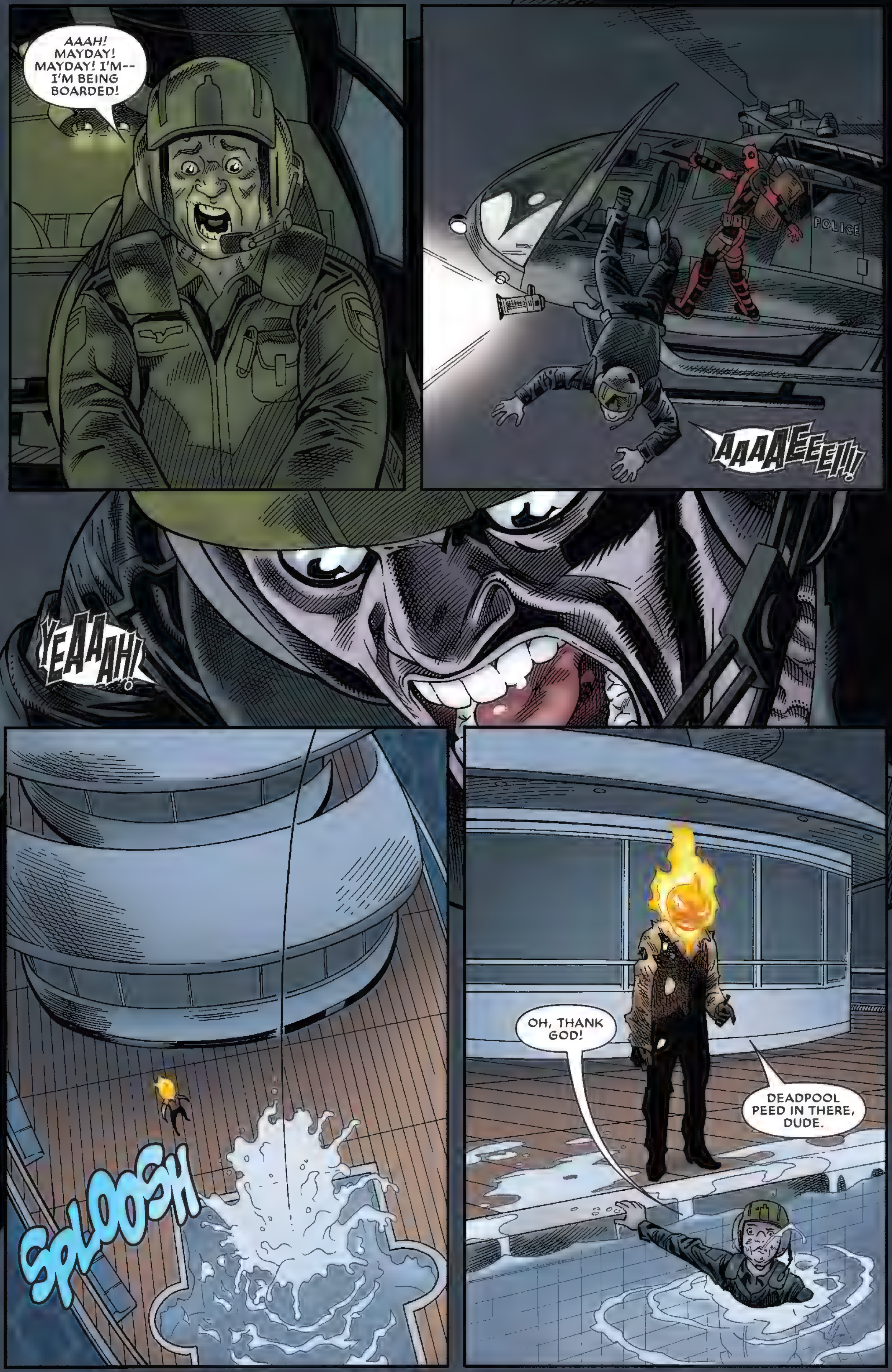

DEADPOOL MAN, DEADPOOL MAN, DOES WHATEVER ANYONE CAN--
LOOK OUT! I HAVE A GRAPPLING HOOK!
PAFF
PLATT
I SAID ALL THE RIGHT THINGS. THEY'LL THINK I'M JUST HAVING FUN.
BUT I DESPERATELY NEED THIS MONEY.

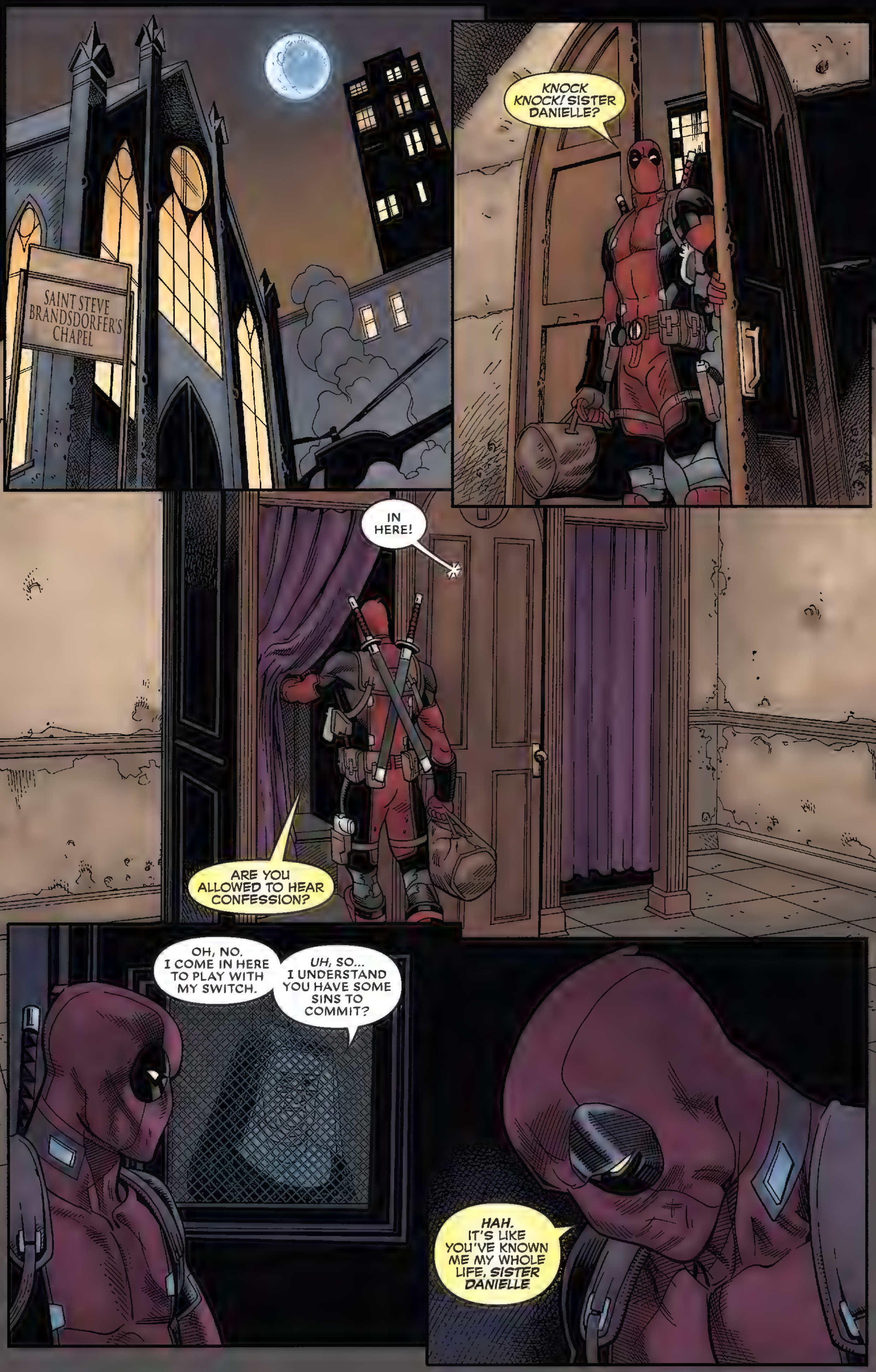

OH, HELL NO!
YOU AIN'T GETTING AWAY WITH STEALING FROM US!
WAIT, HOW ARE YOU BOTH HERE AT ONCE?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE SAME PERSON, JUST DIFFERENT VERSIONS-- THIS ISN'T FROM THAT DUMB INFINITY STONE STORY IS IT?
I WAS HERE *FIRST*, YOU IDIOT!
WOW, I NEVER REALLY APPRECIATED HOW USEFUL BEIN' ON STILTS WAS.
YEAH, LOOKS LIKE THEY GOT IT HANDLED. PLUS, I FEEL REALLY UNDERPAID.
BESIDES, THEY CAN EASILY TAKE OUT DEAD--
HONK HONK
AEEEEE!!!!!
SCREEEEEECH
KERASSHK
OH, LORD!
SKRABOOM

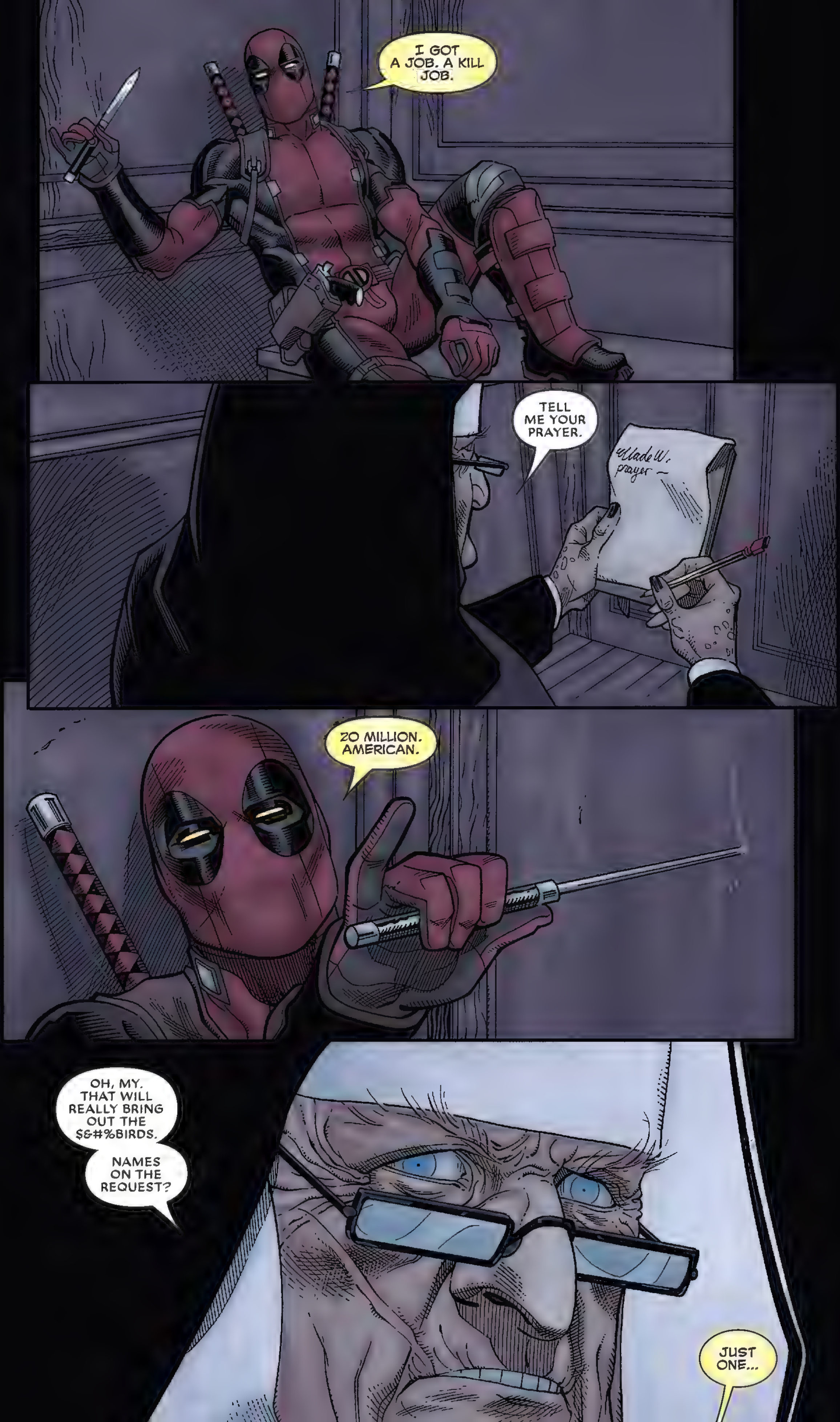

I'M THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN TELL I'M NOT HAVING FUN. IT'S AN ANCIENT CHINESE CURSE. GREAT. THESE @#%&%$#@ ARE HERE.
THIS IS ROSALES--WE HAVE DEADPOOL IN SIGHT! SEND SWAT, SEND AIR SUPPORT--SEND EVERYBODY!
FREEZE, DEADPOOL!
OR WHAT?!
POLICE
YOU'LL WATCH IN HORROR AS YOUR BULLETS GO RIGHT THROUGH ME AND THEN SPEND THE NEXT YEAR IN TRACTION. NOW PISS OFF.
SHOOT OUT HIS KNEES.

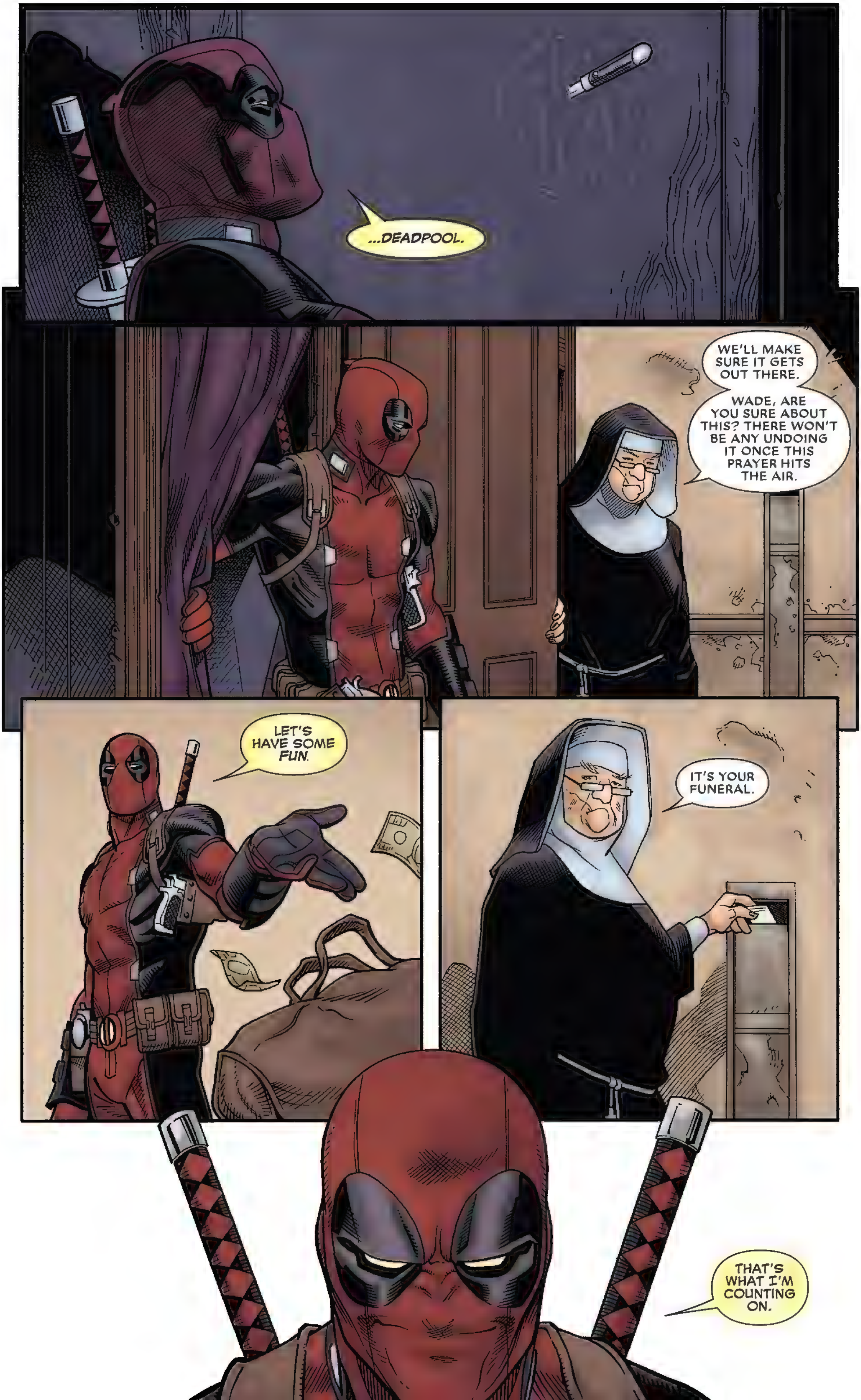

AAAARGH!
BLAMM
POW
KAPOW
BLAMM BLAMM BLAMM
THIS ISN'T HOW I LIKE TO HURT MY KNEES WHEN I'M WITH MEN IN UNIFORM, FELLAS.
THIS IS *ALMOST* THE END I WANT. BUT THESE GUYS CAN'T CLOSE THE DEAL. I GOTTA FIGHT THROUGH THEM AND STICK TO THE PLAN.
MAYBE NOW'S THE TIME FOR THE LI'L SURPRISE I GAVE YOU WHEN YOU CAME UP TO KNOWHERE...
I ALMOST FORGOT, SEXY GREEN-SKINNED SEX WORKER...
...BUT NAH, NOT YET. I CAN GET MYSELF OUTTA THIS JAM WITHOUT MY SPACE WEAPON.

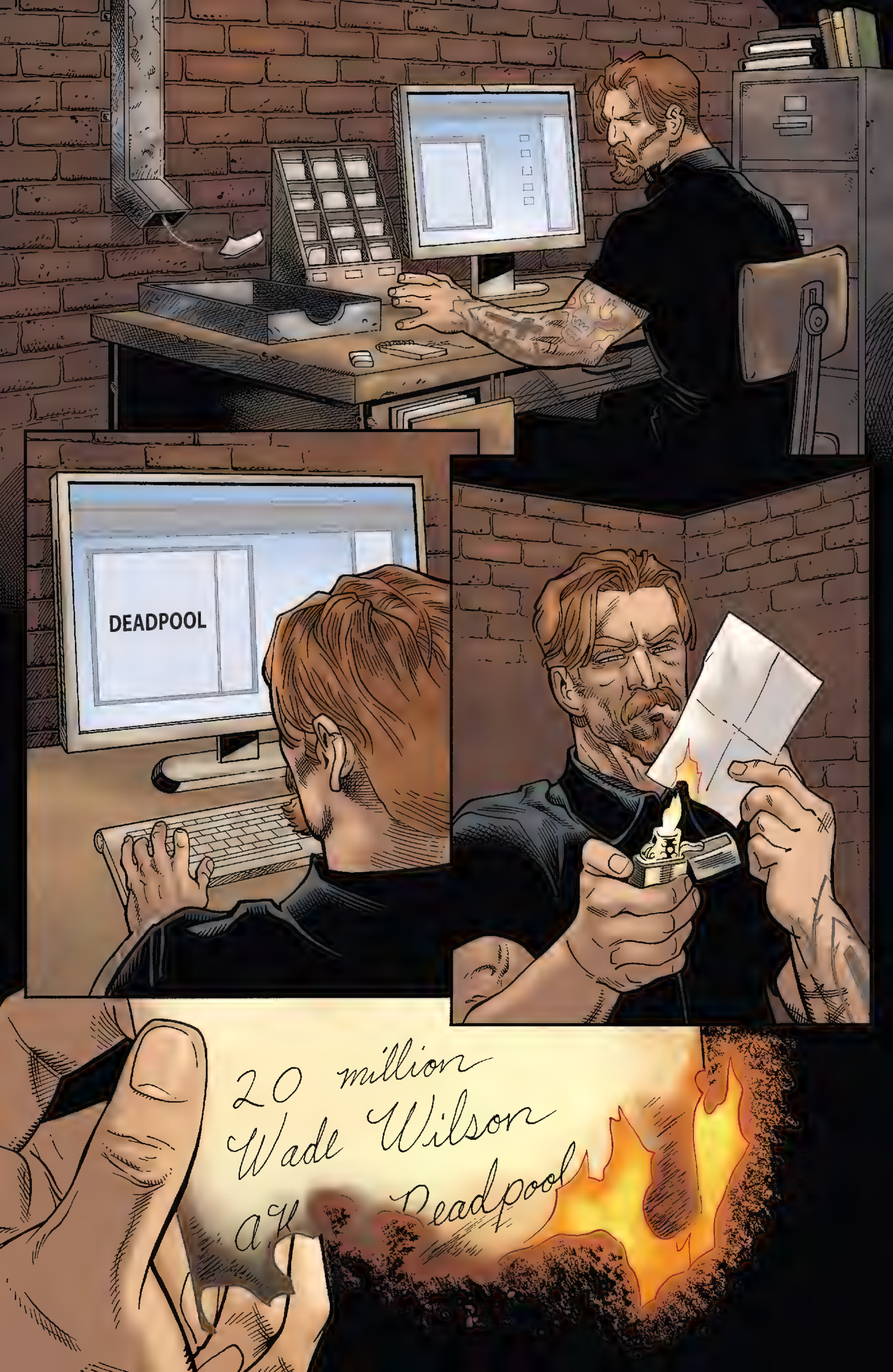

ST-STAY BACK!
TIME TO SLEEP!
WHUDD
AHH--
FASTBALL SPECIAL, LITTLE BUDDY!
WHAKK
THE BRIDGE IS CLOSED OFF! THERE IS NO ESCAPE! SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY!
COOL!
MY RIDE IS HERE.

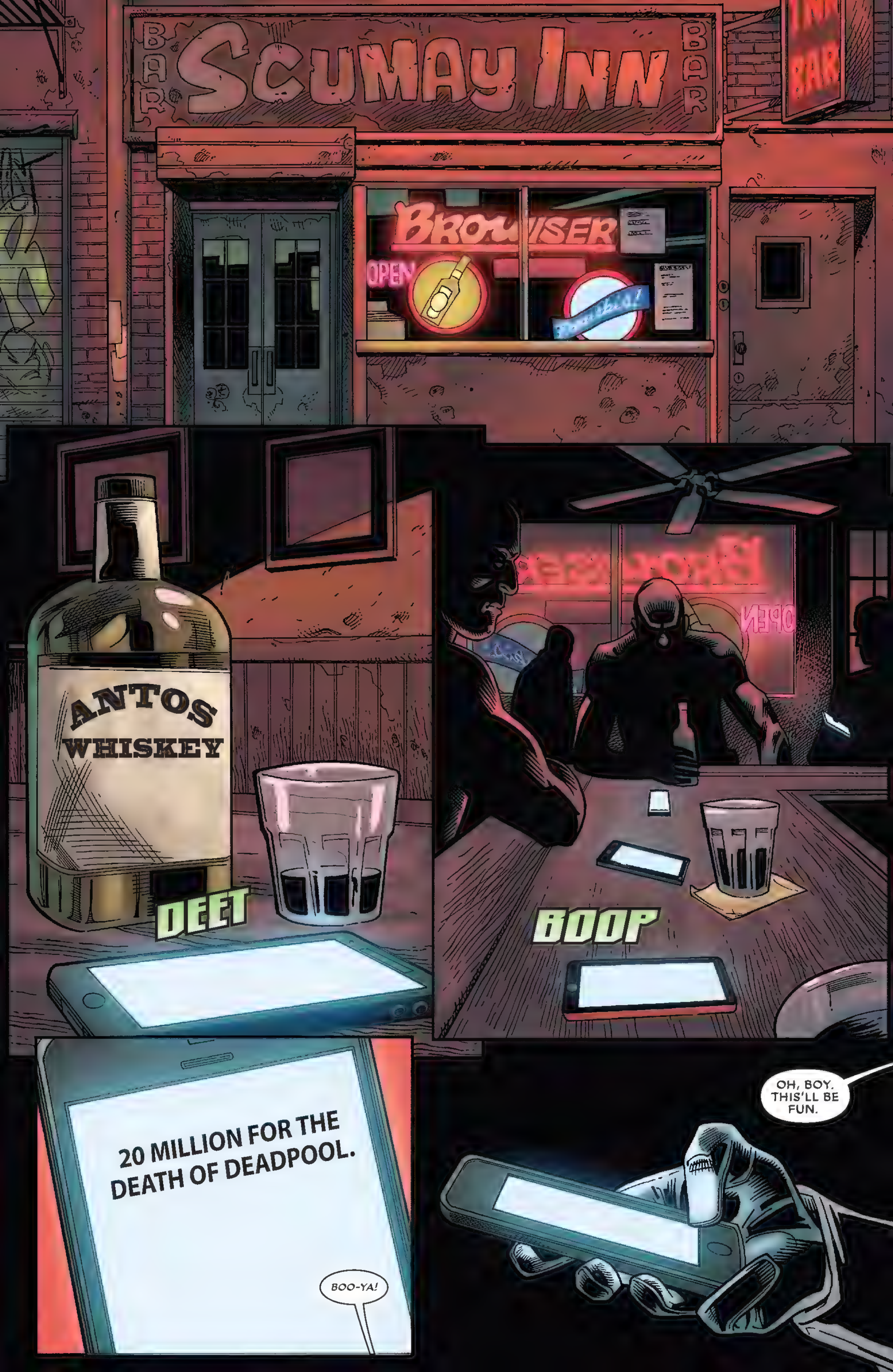

AAAH! MAYDAY! MAYDAY! I'M-- I'M BEING BOARDED!
POLICE
AAAAEEEII!!
YEAAAH!
SPLOOSH
OH, THANK GOD!
DEADPOOL PEED IN THERE, DUDE.


SAINT STEVE BRANDSDORFER'S CHAPEL
KNOCK KNOCK! SISTER DANIELLE?
IN HERE!
ARE YOU ALLOWED TO HEAR CONFESSION?
OH, NO. I COME IN HERE TO PLAY WITH MY SWITCH.
UH, SO... I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE SOME SINS TO COMMIT?
HAH. IT'S LIKE YOU'VE KNOWN ME MY WHOLE LIFE, SISTER DANIELLE.


I GOT A JOB. A KILL JOB.
TELL ME YOUR PRAYER.
Wade W. prayer ~
20 MILLION. AMERICAN.
OH, MY. THAT WILL REALLY BRING OUT THE $&#%BIRDS.
NAMES ON THE REQUEST?
JUST ONE...

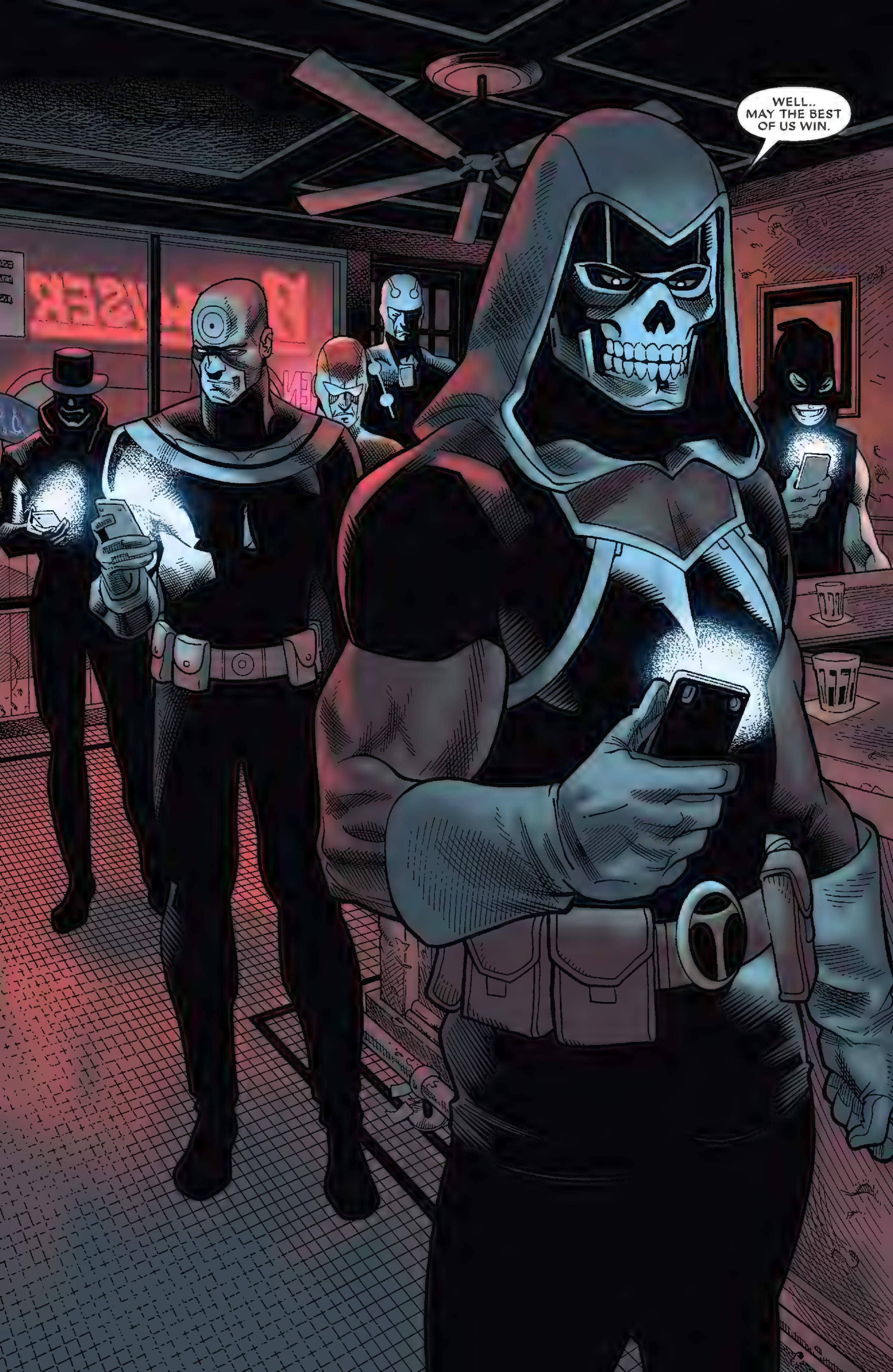

...DEADPOOL.
WE'LL MAKE SURE IT GETS OUT THERE.
WADE, ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS? THERE WON'T BE ANY UNDOING IT ONCE THIS PRAYER HITS THE AIR.
LET'S HAVE SOME *FUN*.
IT'S YOUR FUNERAL.
THAT'S WHAT I'M COUNTING ON.


DEADPOOL
20 million
Wade Wilson
aK Deadpool

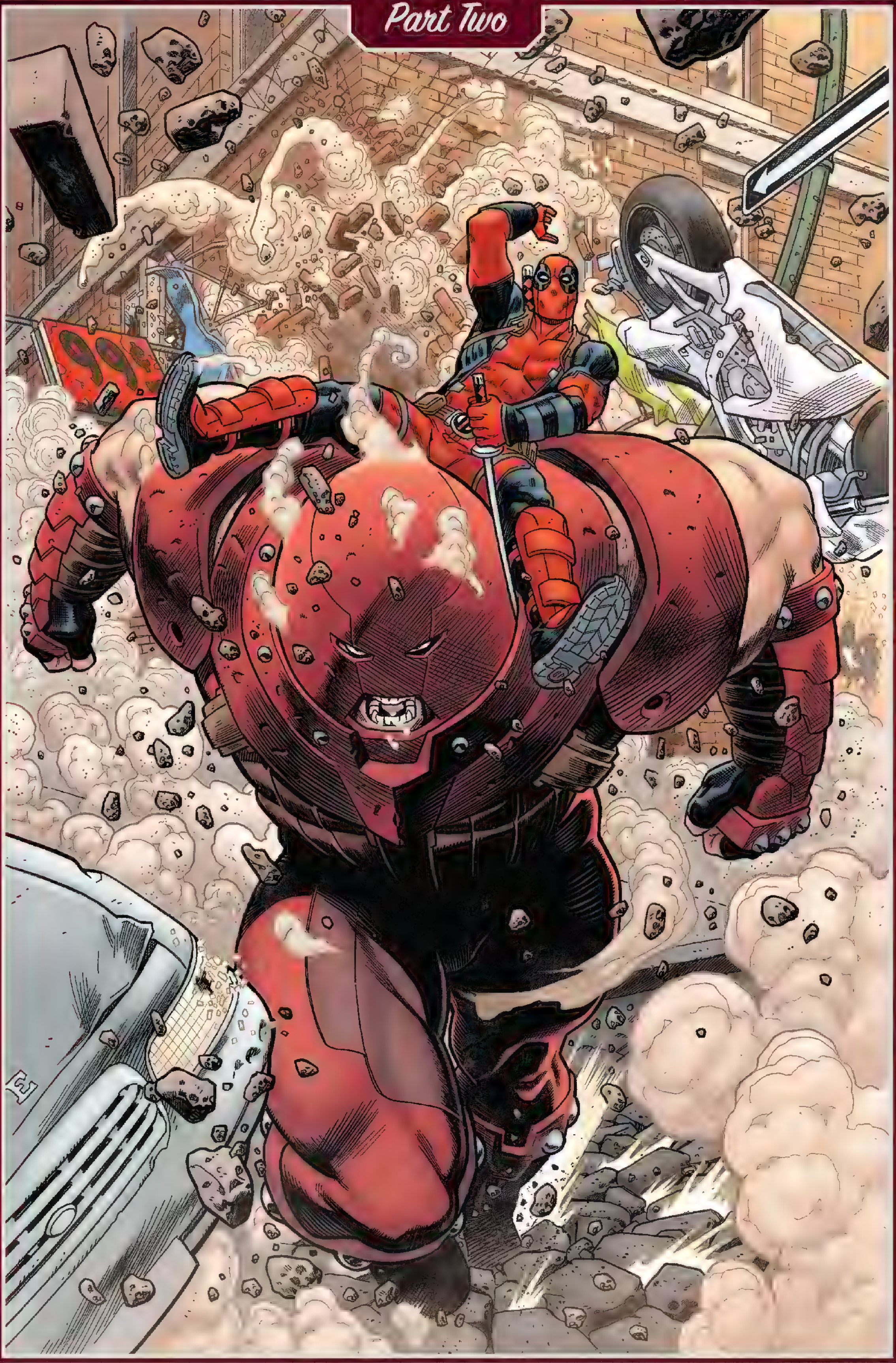

BAR
SCUMAY INN
BAR
INN BAR
BROWISER
OPEN
ANTOS WHISKEY
DEET
BOOP

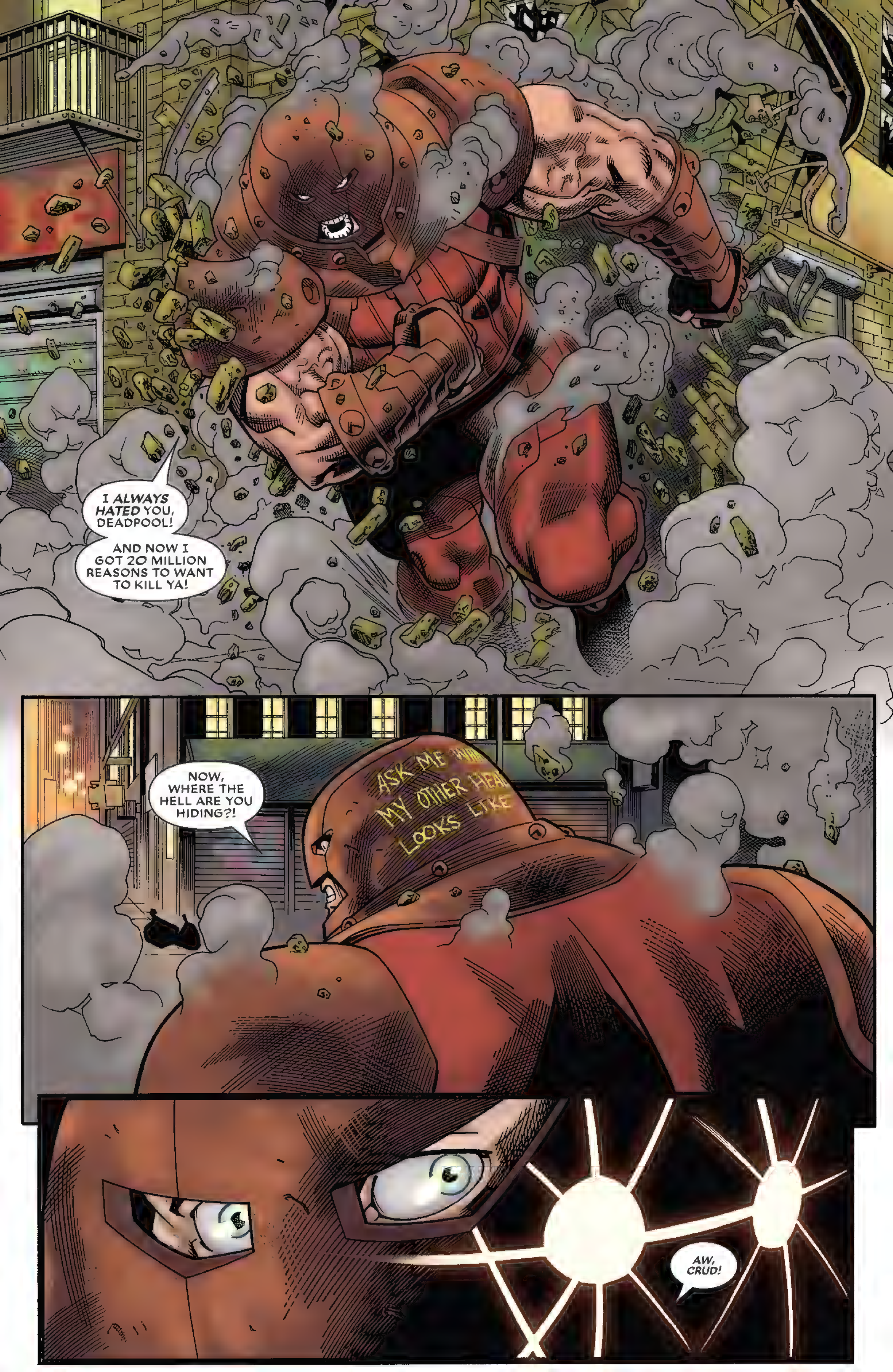
20 MILLION FOR THE DEATH OF DEADPOOL.

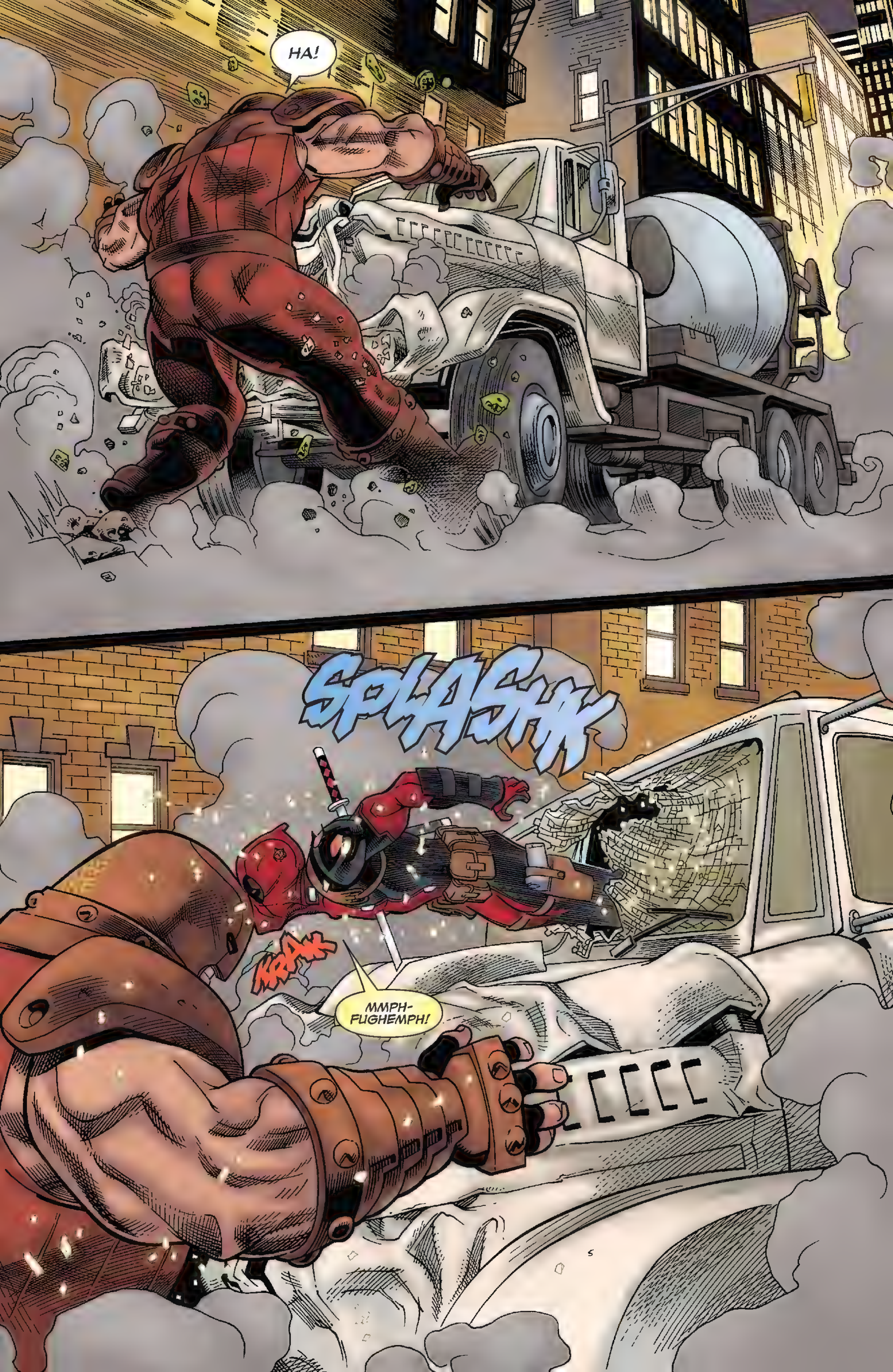
BOO-YA!
OH, BOY. THIS'LL BE FUN.

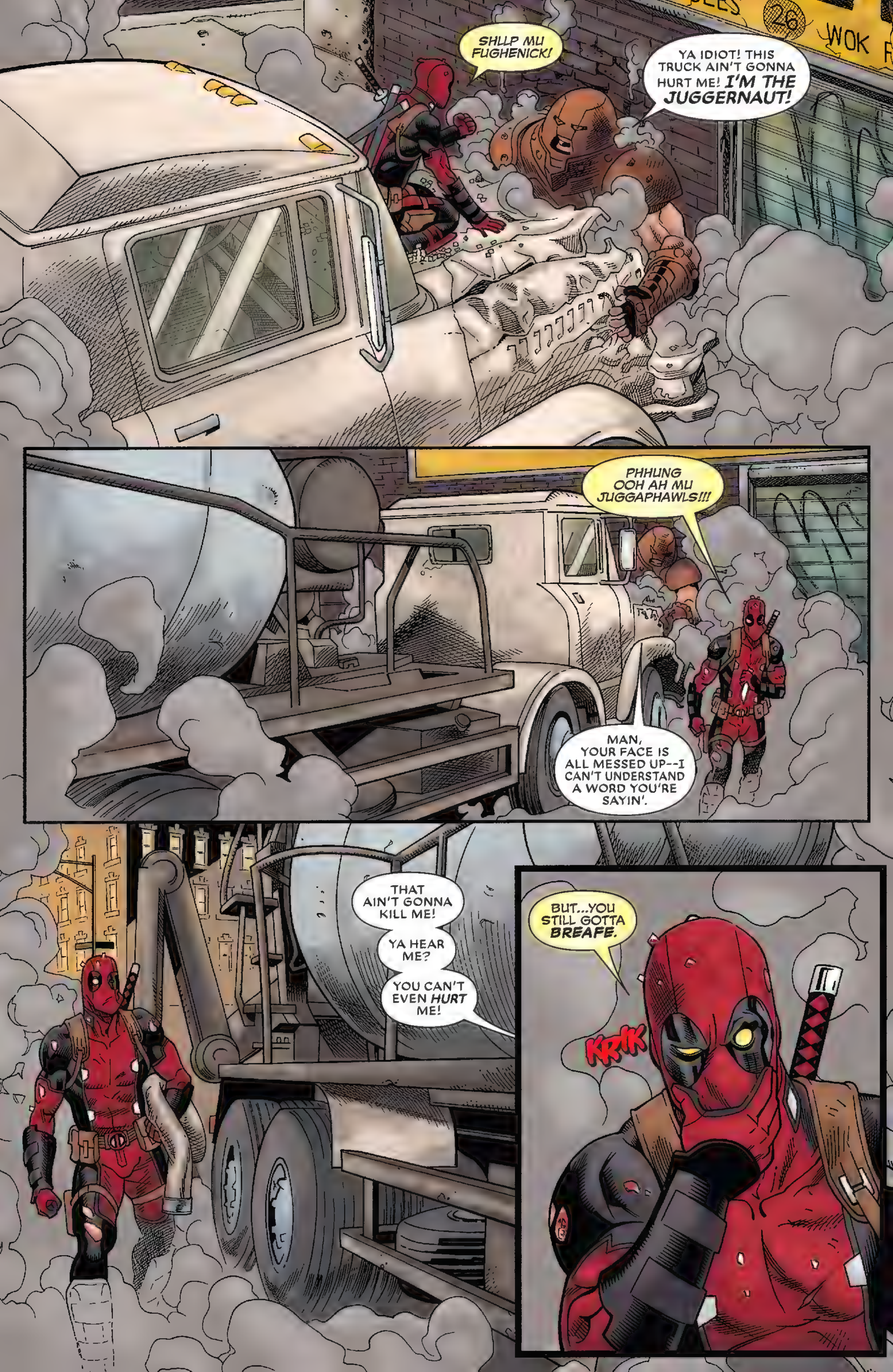

WELL.. MAY THE BEST OF US WIN.

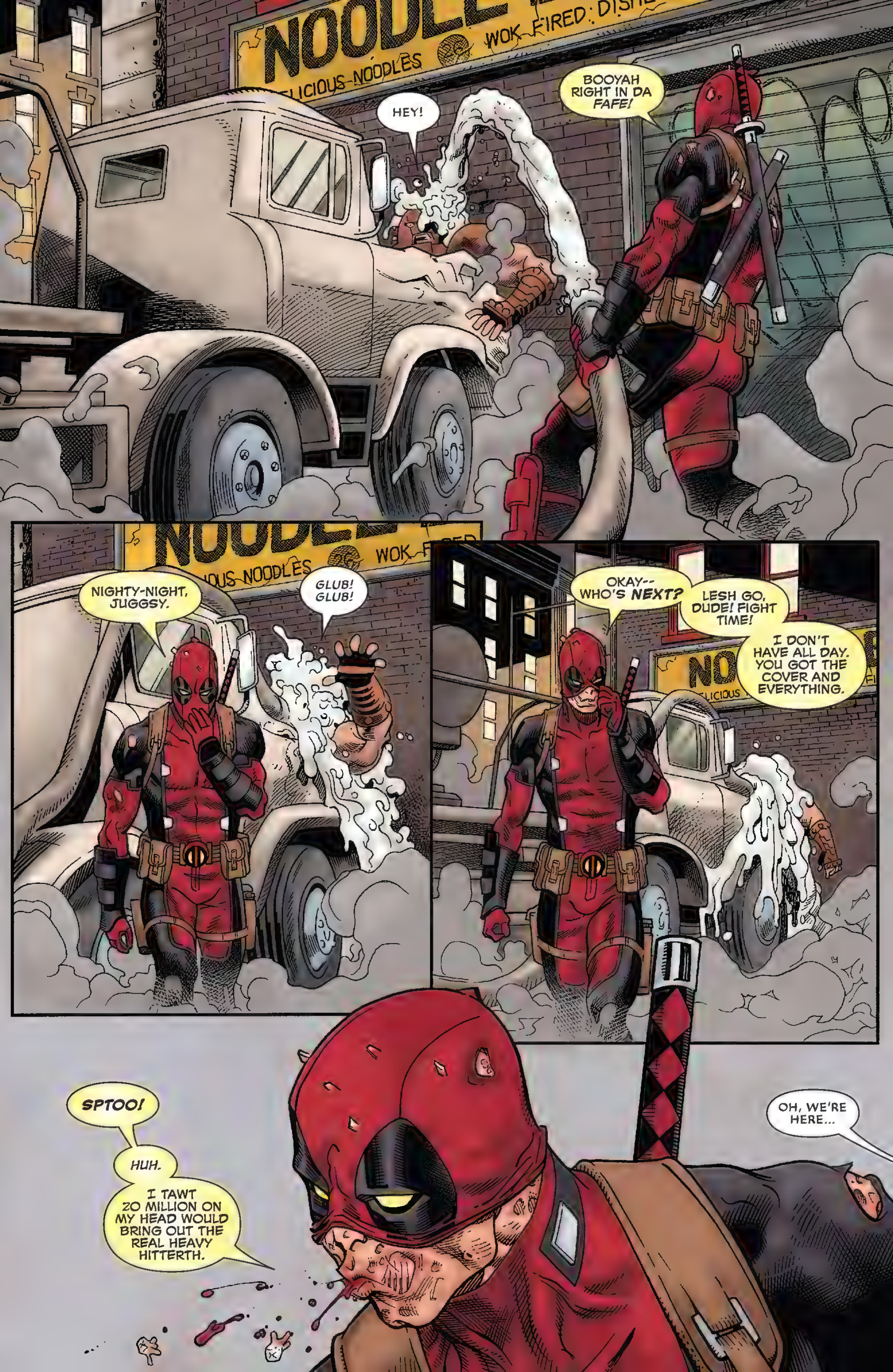
298 – "The Marvel Universe Kills Deadpool" Part Two

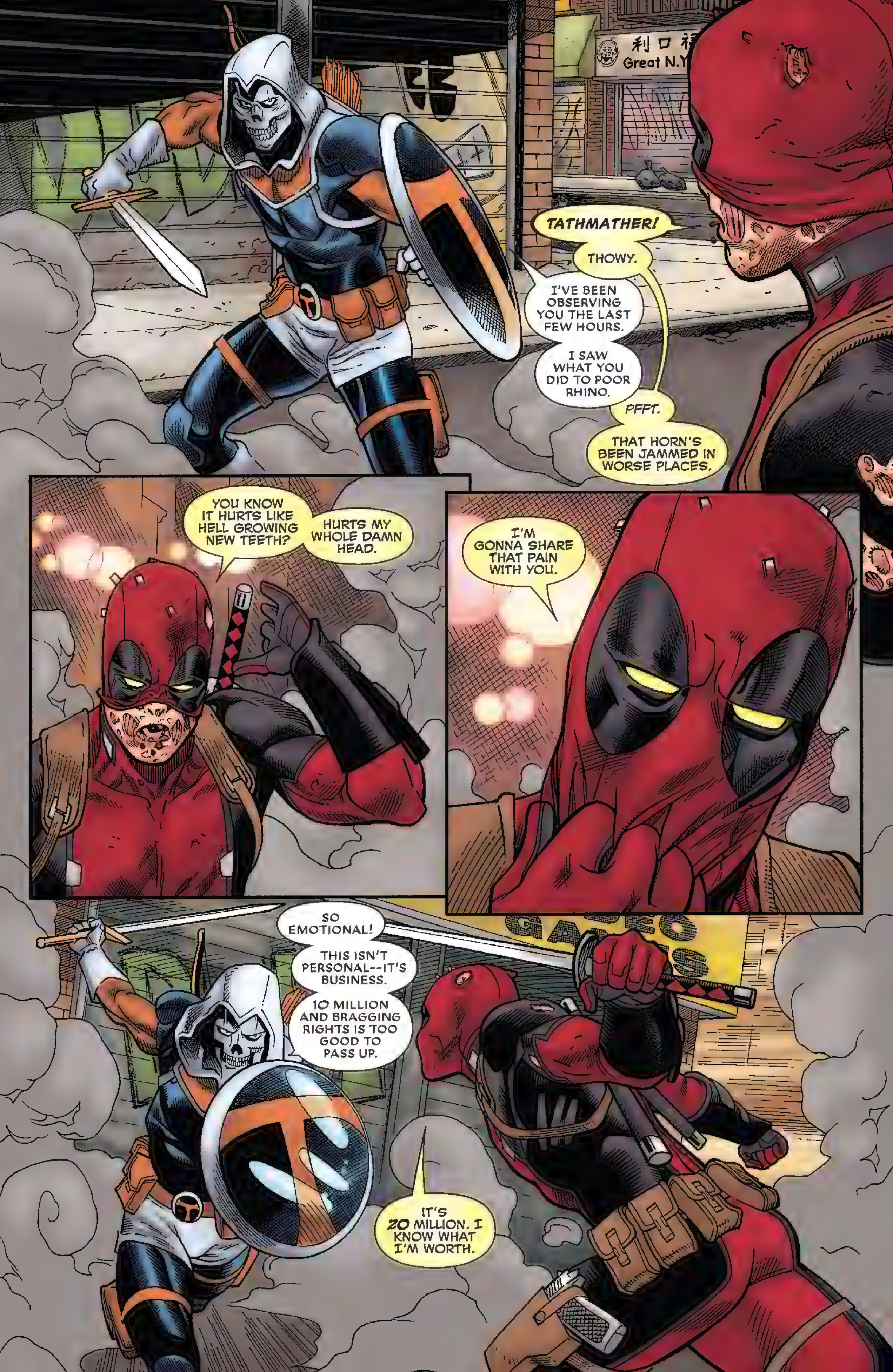


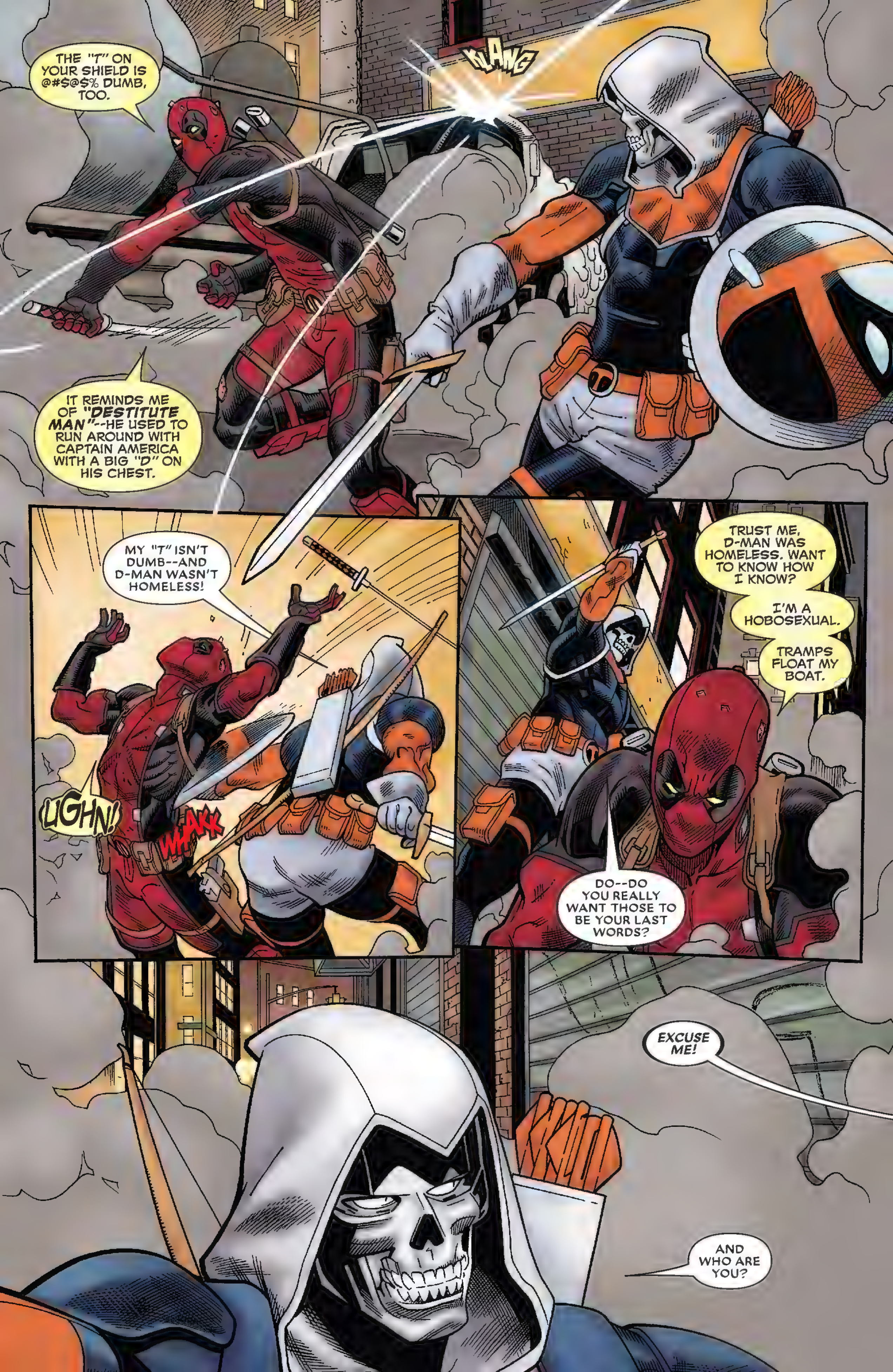

I *ALWAYS HATED* YOU, DEADPOOL!
AND NOW I GOT 20 MILLION REASONS TO WANT TO KILL YA!
NOW, WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU HIDING?!
ASK ME WH
MY OTHER HEA
LOOKS LIKE
AW, CRUD!

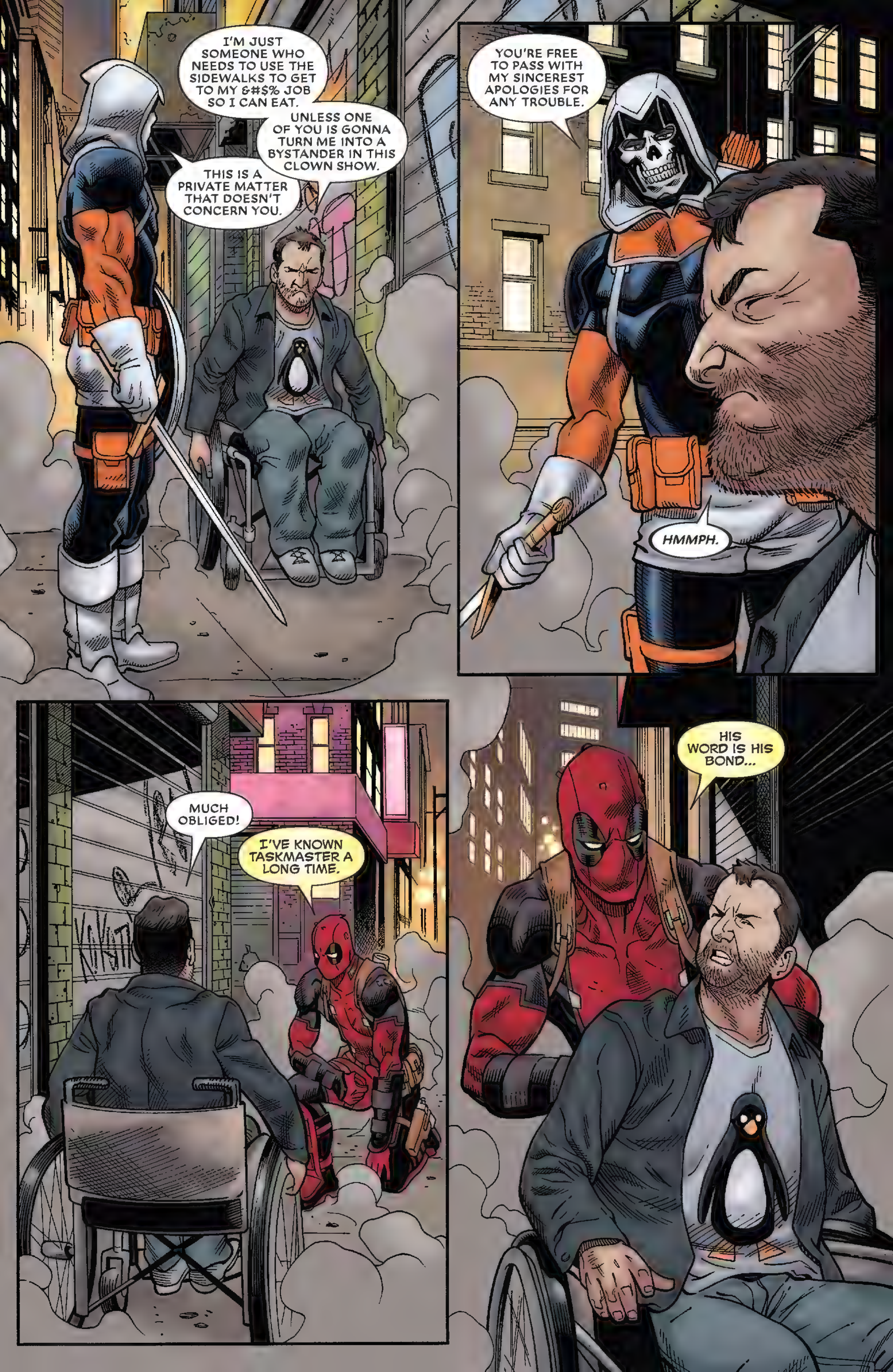

HA!
SPLASHK
KRAK
MMPH-FUGHEMPH!

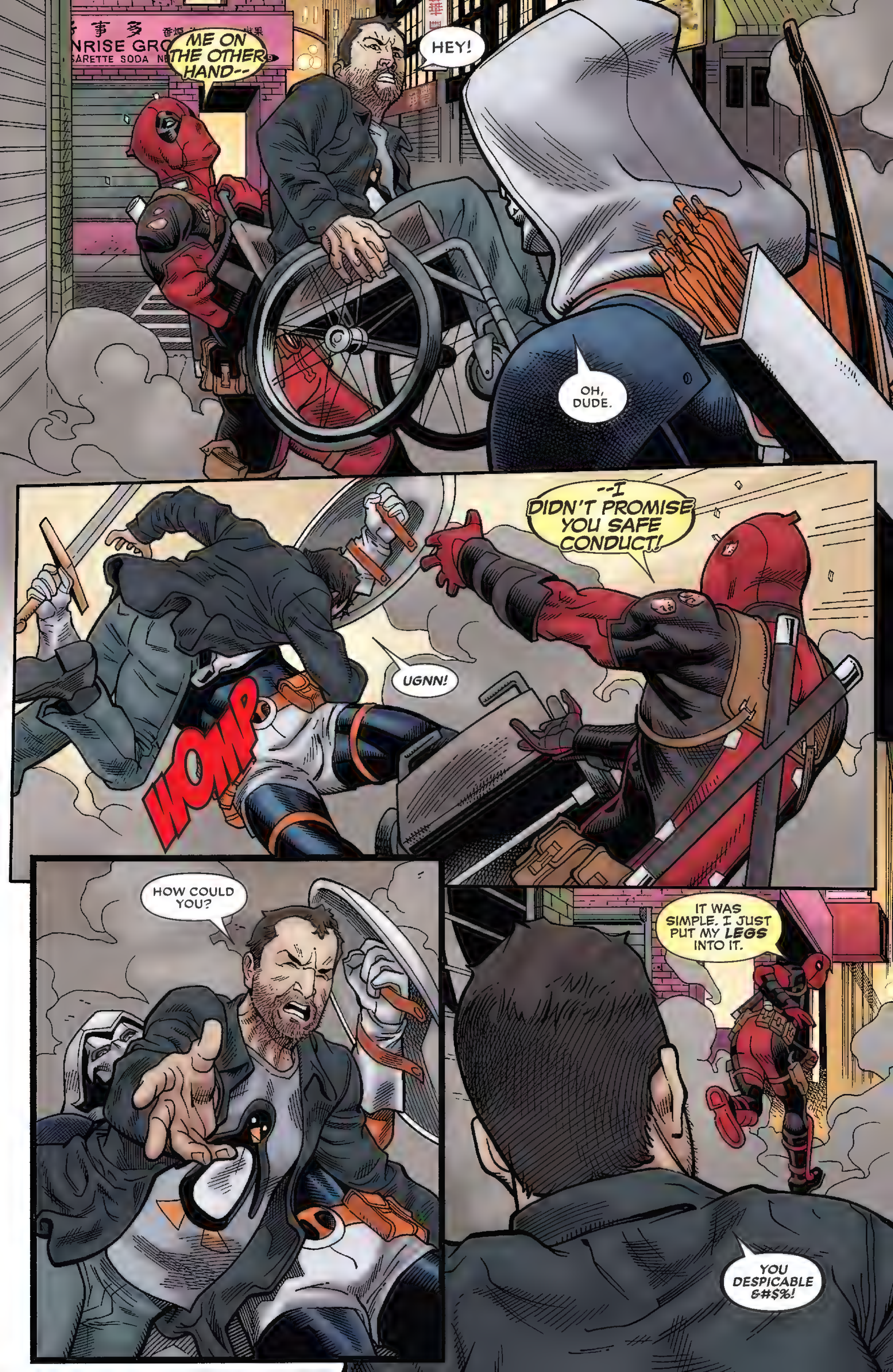

26
WOK
SHLLP MU FUGHENICK!
YA IDIOT! THIS TRUCK AIN'T GONNA HURT ME! *I'M THE JUGGERNAUT!*
PHHUNG OOH AH MU JUGGAPHAWLS!!!
MAN, YOUR FACE IS ALL MESSED UP--I CAN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD YOU'RE SAYIN'.
THAT AIN'T GONNA KILL ME!
YA HEAR ME?
YOU CAN'T EVEN *HURT* ME!
BUT...YOU STILL GOTTA *BREAFE.*
KRIK

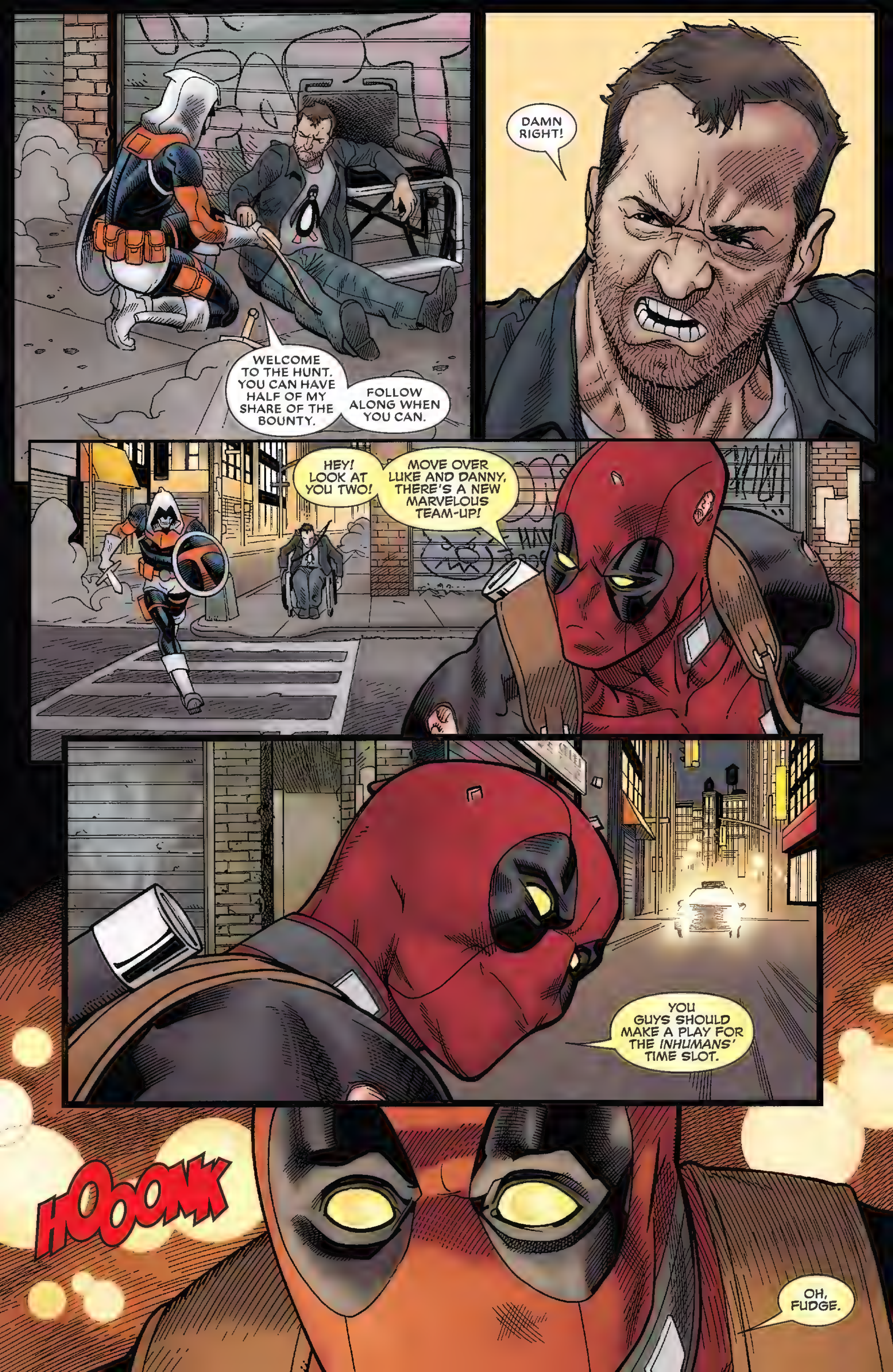

NOODLE
ELICIOUS NOODLES
WOK FIRED: DISHE
HEY!
BOOYAH RIGHT IN DA FAFE!
NIGHTY-NIGHT, JUGGSY.
GLUB! GLUB!
OKAY-- WHO'S NEXT?
LESH GO, DUDE! FIGHT TIME!
I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY. YOU GOT THE COVER AND EVERYTHING.
SPTOO!
HUH.
I TAWT 20 MILLION ON MY HEAD WOULD BRING OUT THE REAL HEAVY HITTERTH.
OH, WE'RE HERE...

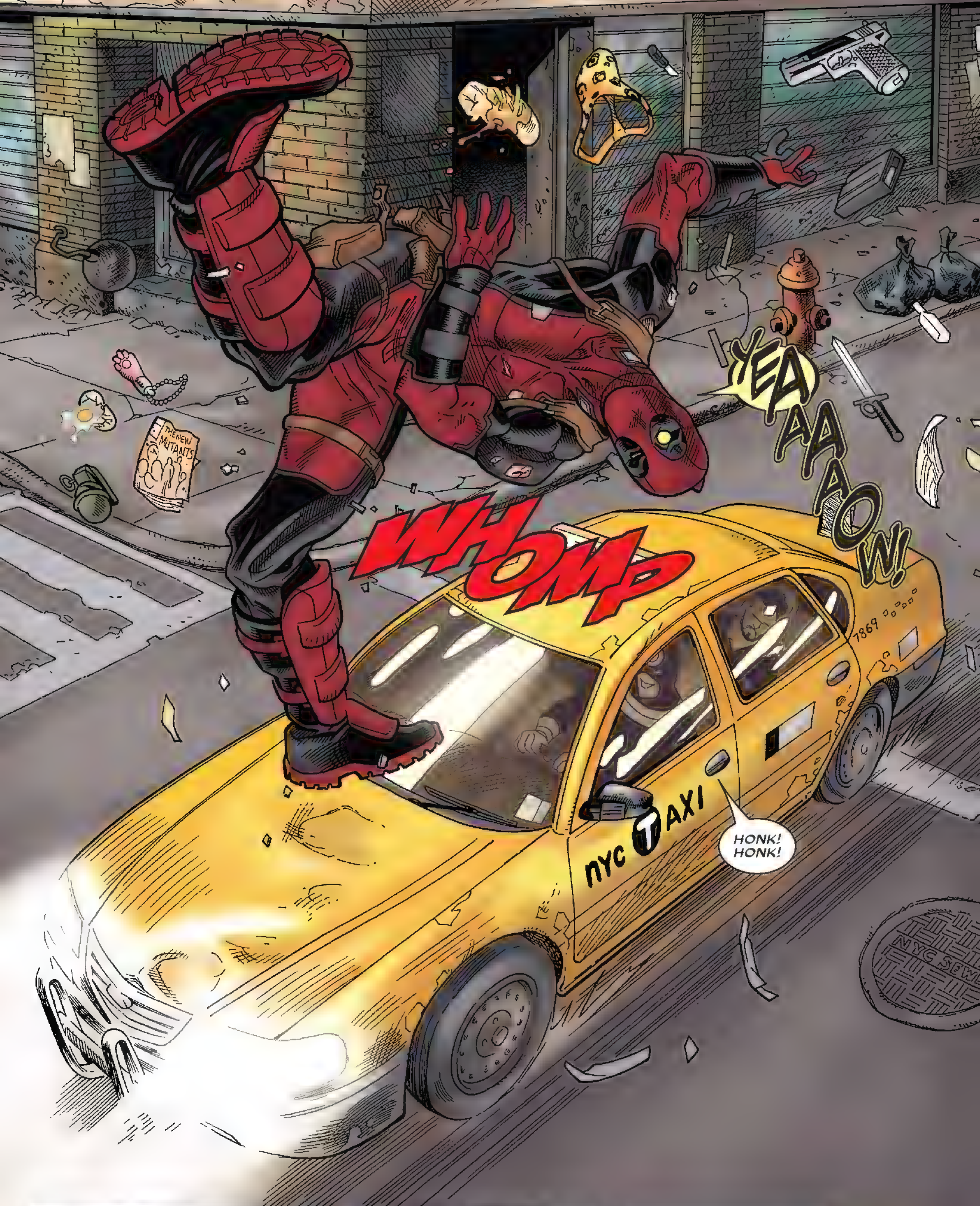

TATHMATHER!
THOWY.
I'VE BEEN OBSERVING YOU THE LAST FEW HOURS.
I SAW WHAT YOU DID TO POOR RHINO.
PFFT.
THAT HORN'S BEEN JAMMED IN WORSE PLACES.
YOU KNOW IT HURTS LIKE HELL GROWING NEW TEETH?
HURTS MY WHOLE DAMN HEAD.
I'M GONNA SHARE THAT PAIN WITH YOU.
SO EMOTIONAL!
THIS ISN'T PERSONAL--IT'S BUSINESS.
10 MILLION AND BRAGGING RIGHTS IS TOO GOOD TO PASS UP.
IT'S 20 MILLION. I KNOW WHAT I'M WORTH.

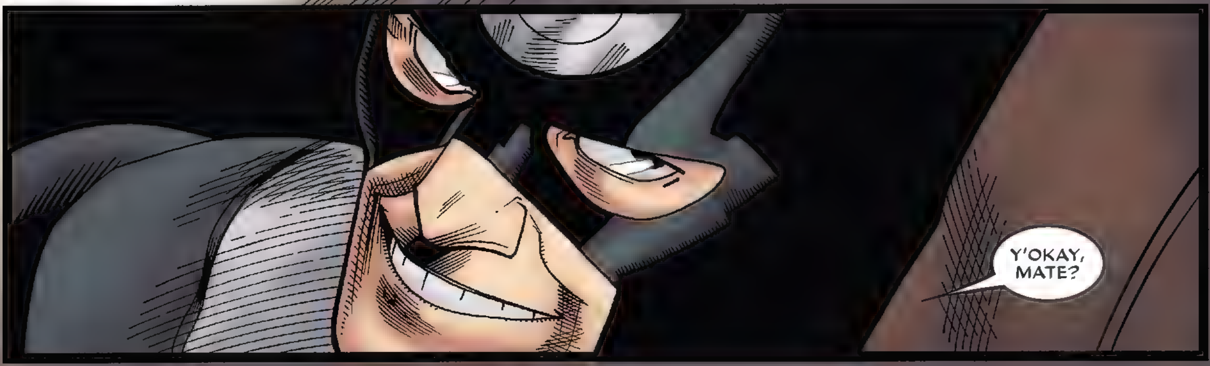

THE "T" ON YOUR SHIELD IS @#$@$% DUMB, TOO.
KLANG
IT REMINDS ME OF *"DESTITUTE MAN"*--HE USED TO RUN AROUND WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA WITH A BIG *"D"* ON HIS CHEST.
MY *"T"* ISN'T DUMB--AND D-MAN WASN'T HOMELESS!
UGHN!
WHAKK
TRUST ME, D-MAN WAS HOMELESS. WANT TO KNOW HOW I KNOW?
I'M A HOBOSEXUAL.
TRAMPS FLOAT MY BOAT.
DO--DO YOU REALLY WANT THOSE TO BE YOUR LAST WORDS?
EXCUSE ME!
AND WHO ARE YOU?

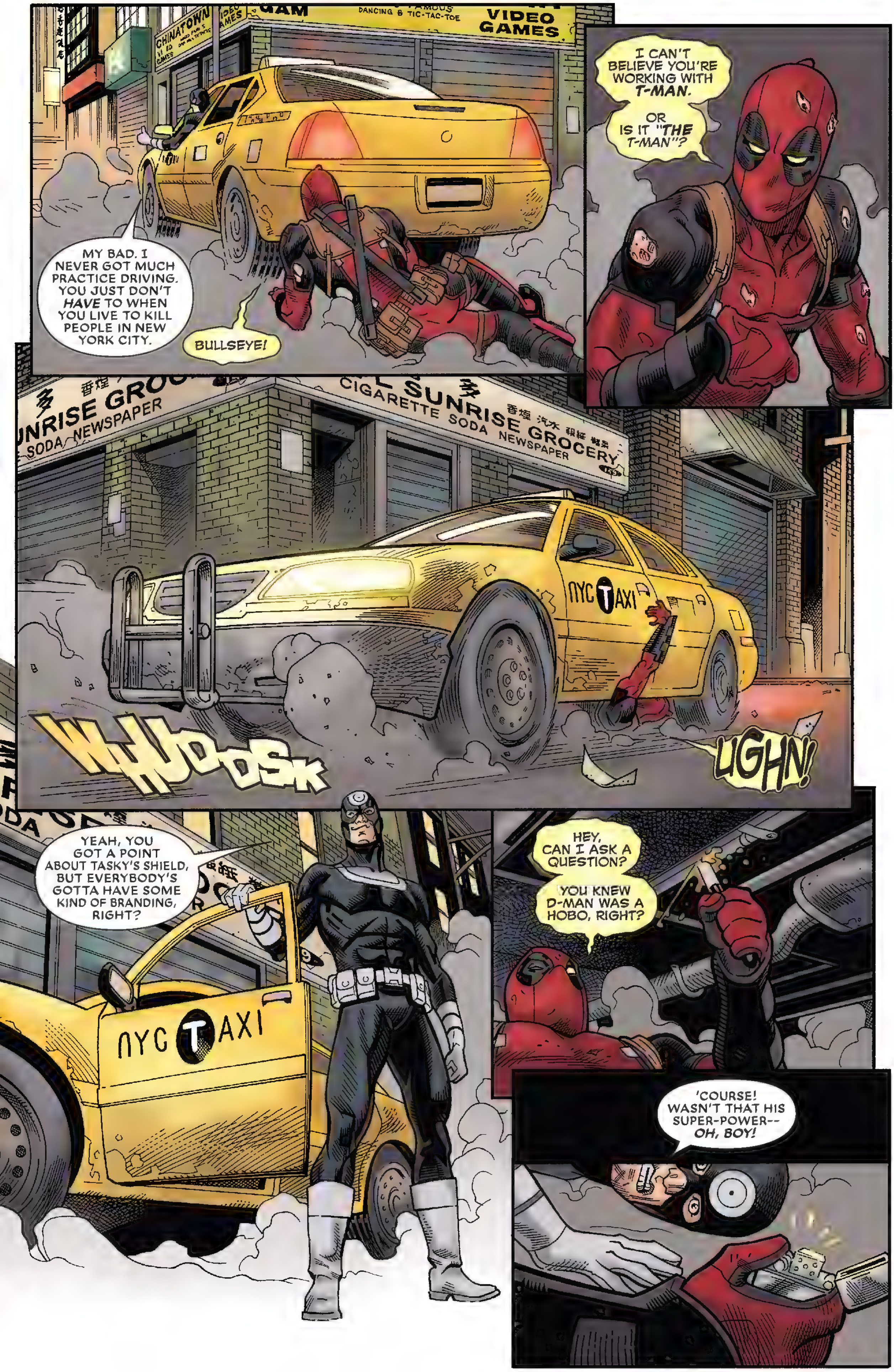

I'M JUST SOMEONE WHO NEEDS TO USE THE SIDEWALKS TO GET TO MY &#$% JOB SO I CAN EAT.
UNLESS ONE OF YOU IS GONNA TURN ME INTO A BYSTANDER IN THIS CLOWN SHOW.
THIS IS A PRIVATE MATTER THAT DOESN'T CONCERN YOU.
YOU'RE FREE TO PASS WITH MY SINCEREST APOLOGIES FOR ANY TROUBLE.
HMMPH.
MUCH OBLIGED!
I'VE KNOWN TASKMASTER A LONG TIME.
HIS WORD IS HIS BOND...

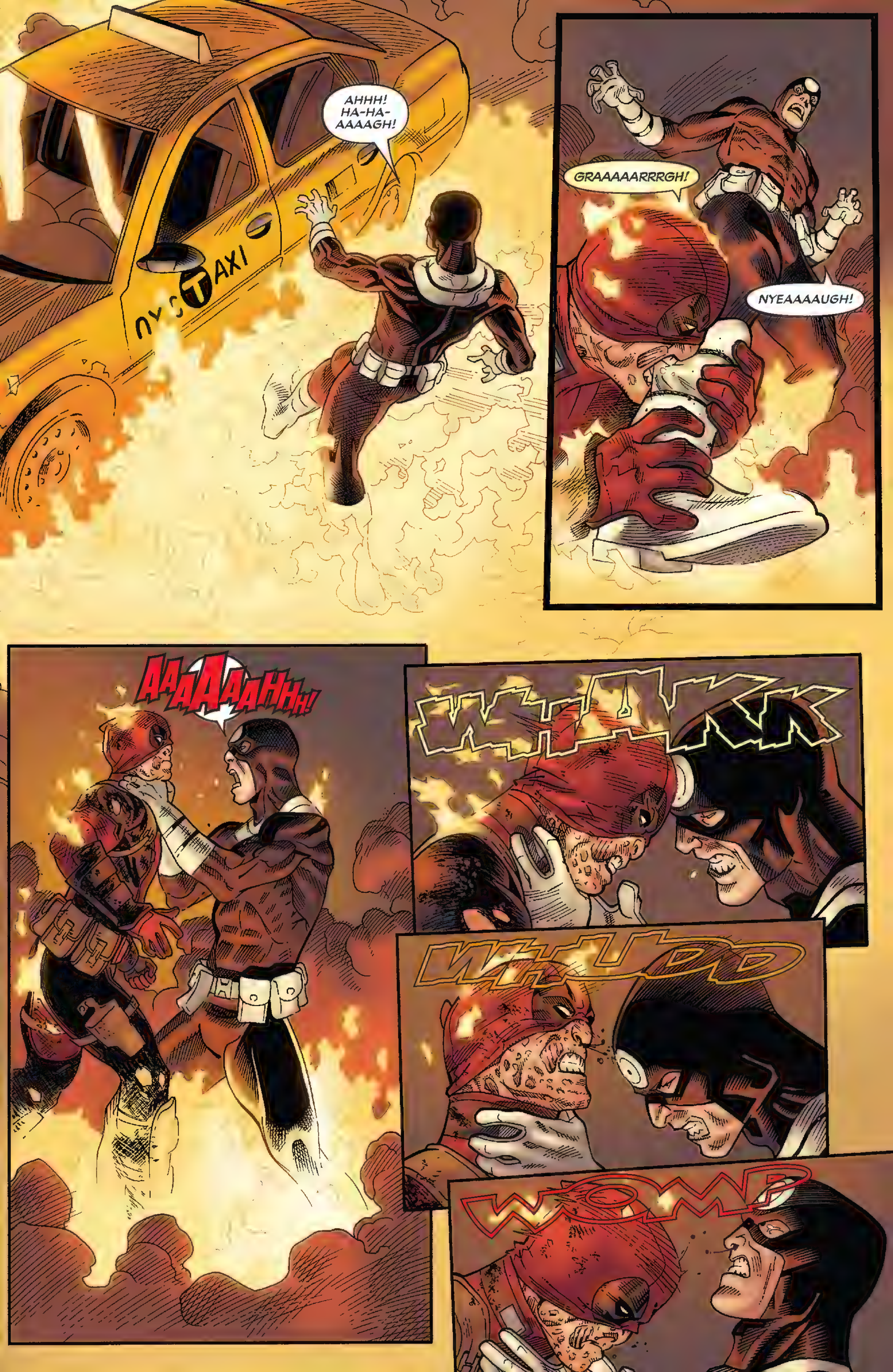

事 多
NRISE GRO
ARETTE SODA N
ME ON THE OTHER HAND--
HEY!
OH, DUDE.
--I DIDN'T PROMISE YOU SAFE CONDUCT!
UGNN!
WOMP
HOW COULD YOU?
IT WAS SIMPLE. I JUST PUT MY LEGS INTO IT.
YOU DESPICABLE &#$%!

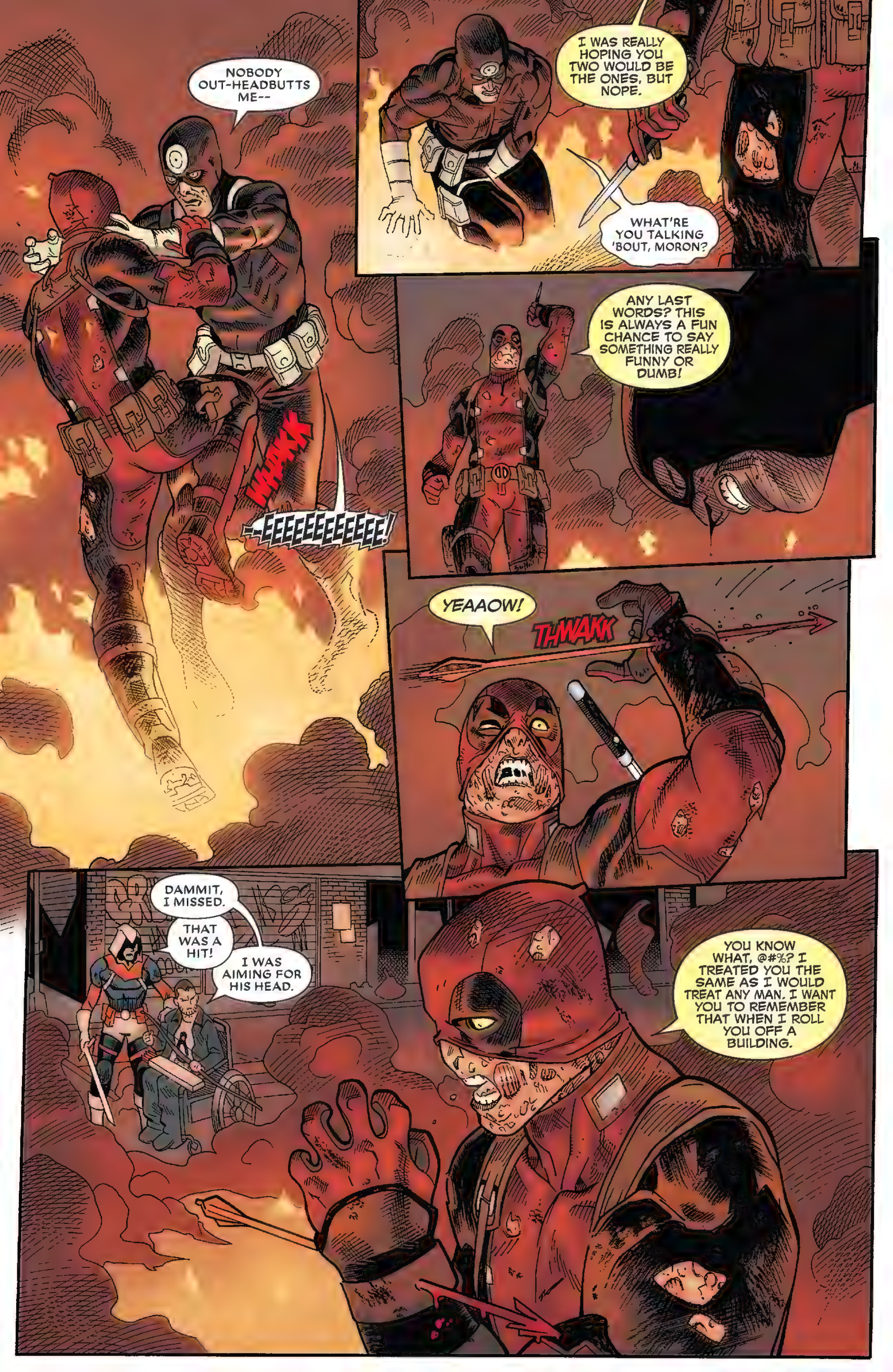

WELCOME TO THE HUNT. YOU CAN HAVE HALF OF MY SHARE OF THE BOUNTY.
FOLLOW ALONG WHEN YOU CAN.
DAMN RIGHT!
HEY! LOOK AT YOU TWO!
MOVE OVER LUKE AND DANNY, THERE'S A NEW MARVELOUS TEAM-UP!
YOU GUYS SHOULD MAKE A PLAY FOR THE *INHUMANS'* TIME SLOT.
HOOONK
OH, FUDGE.

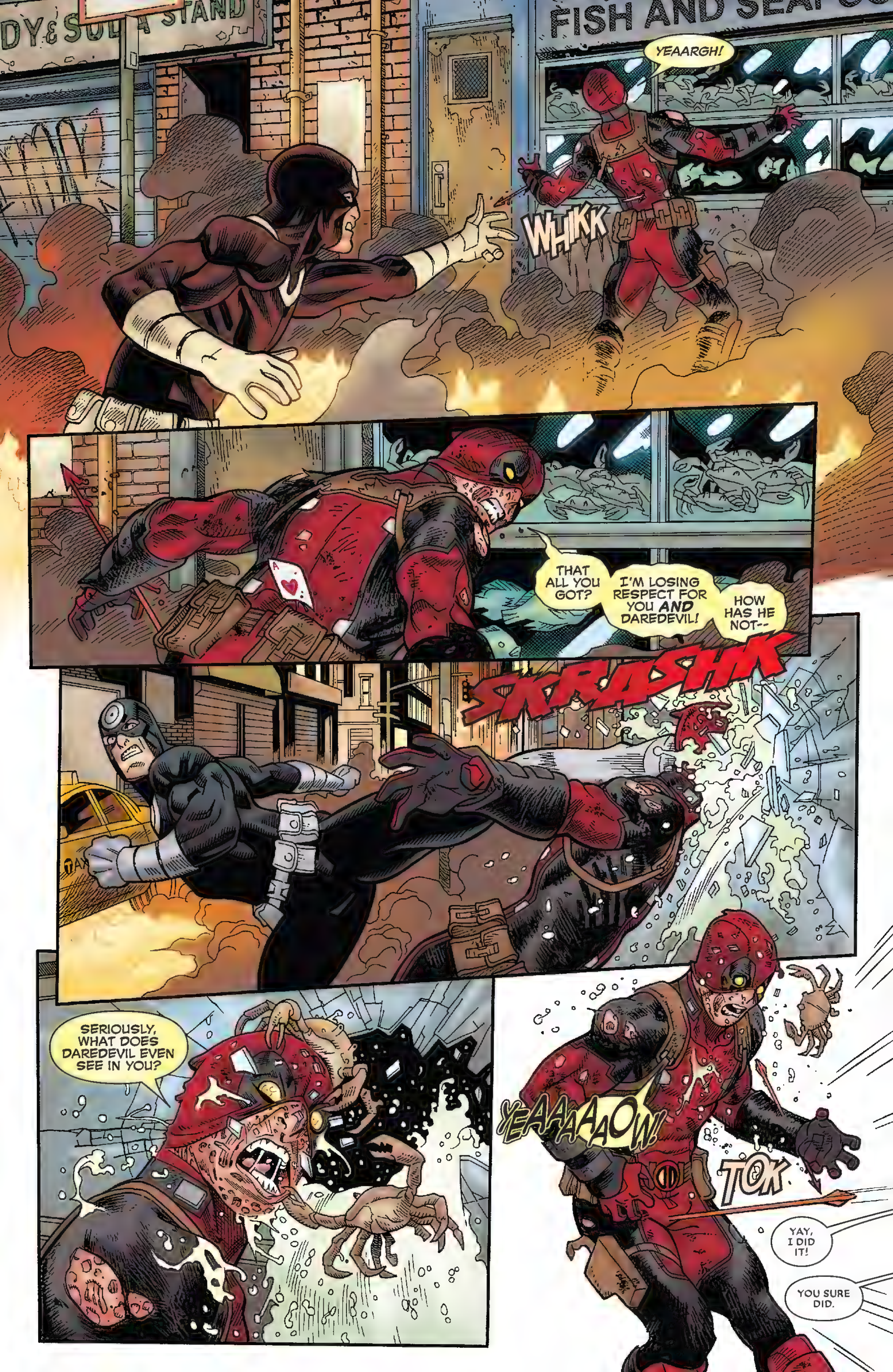

THE NEW MUTANTS
WHOMP
YEAAAAOW!
1869
NYC TAXI
HONK! HONK!
NYC SEW

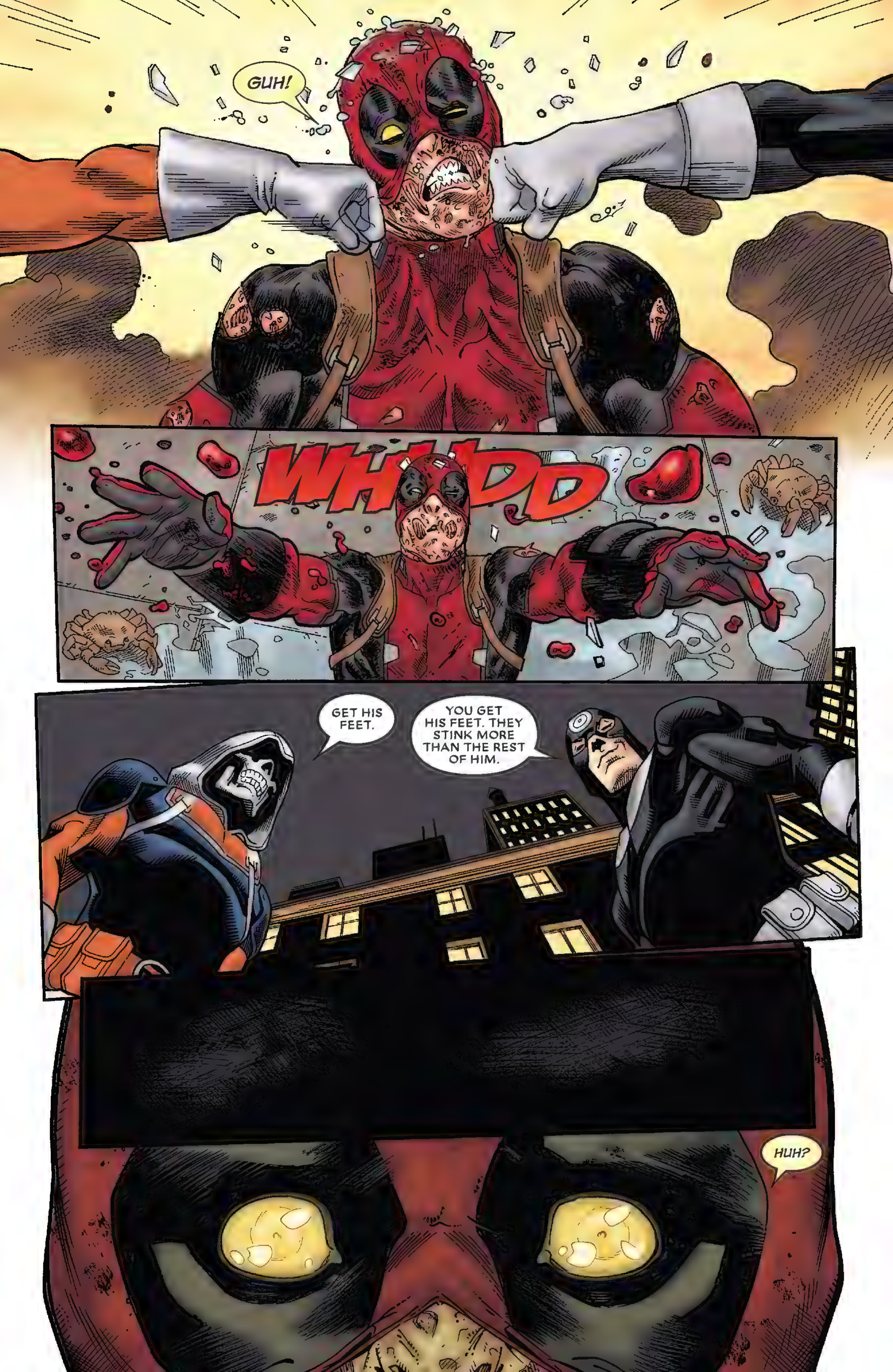

Y'OKAY, MATE?

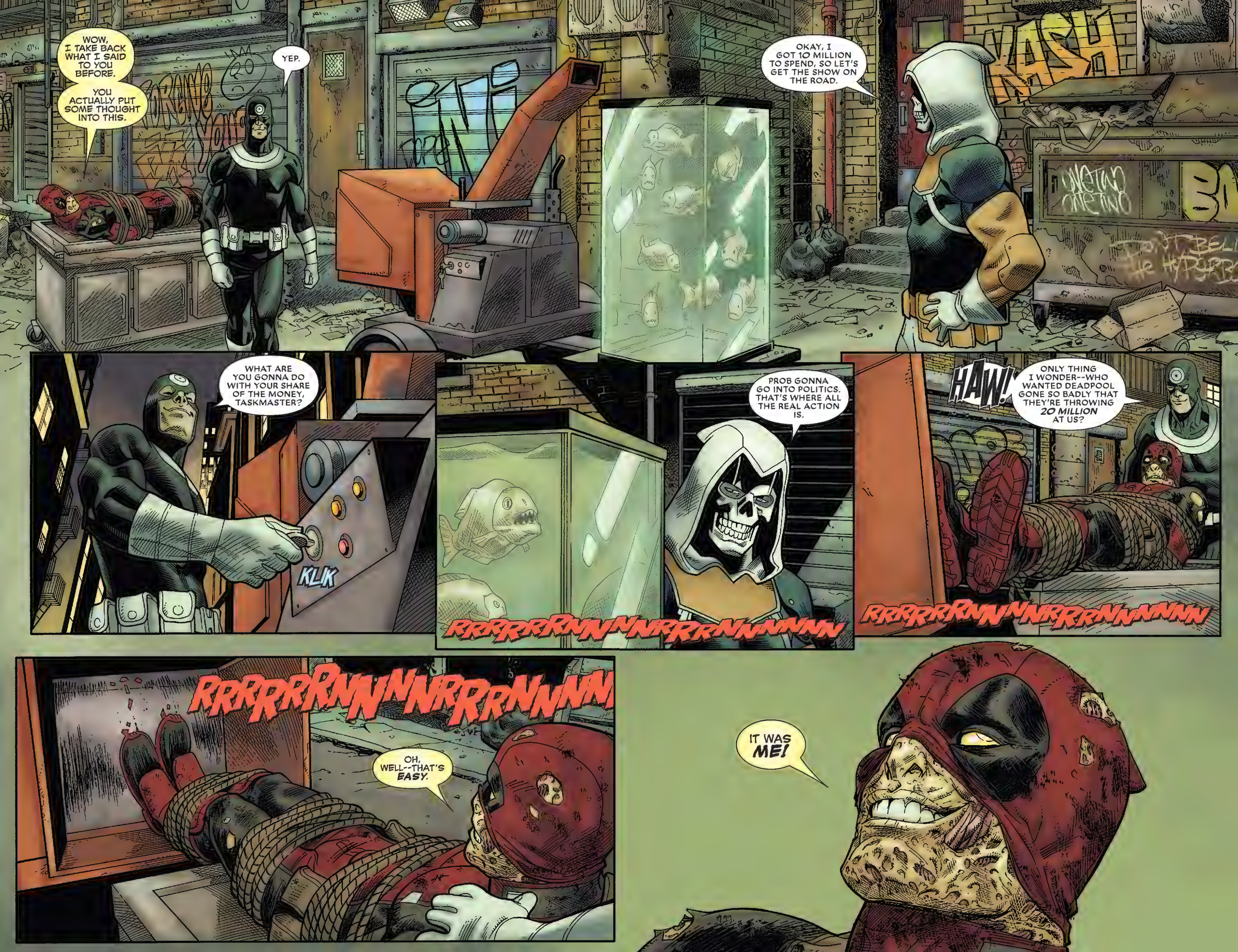

DANCING & TIC-TAC-TOE
VIDEO GAMES
CHINATOWN
MY BAD. I NEVER GOT MUCH PRACTICE DRIVING. YOU JUST DON'T *HAVE* TO WHEN YOU LIVE TO KILL PEOPLE IN NEW YORK CITY.
BULLSEYE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE WORKING WITH *T-MAN.*
OR IS IT *"THE T-MAN"?*
SUNRISE GROCERY SODA NEWSPAPER
CIGARETTE SUNRISE GROCERY SODA NEWSPAPER
NYC TAXI
WHOOSK
UGHN!
YEAH, YOU GOT A POINT ABOUT TASKY'S SHIELD, BUT EVERYBODY'S GOTTA HAVE SOME KIND OF BRANDING, RIGHT?
NYC TAXI
HEY, CAN I ASK A QUESTION?
YOU KNEW D-MAN WAS A HOBO, RIGHT?
'COURSE! WASN'T THAT HIS SUPER-POWER-- *OH, BOY!*

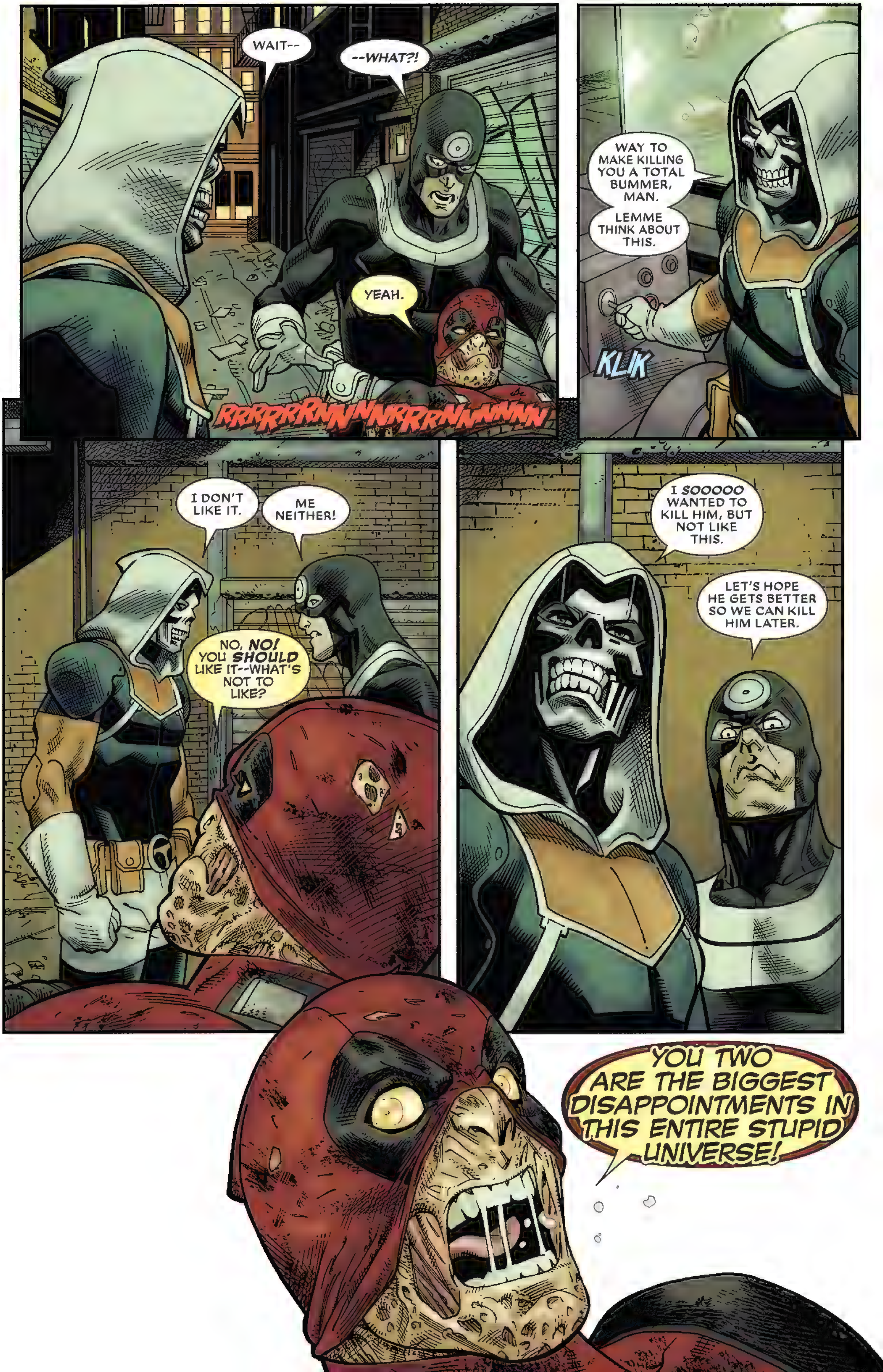

NYC TAXI
AHHH! HA-HA-AAAAGH!
GRAAAAAARRRGH!
NYEAAAAUGH!
AAAAAHHHH!
WHAKK
WHUDD
WOMP

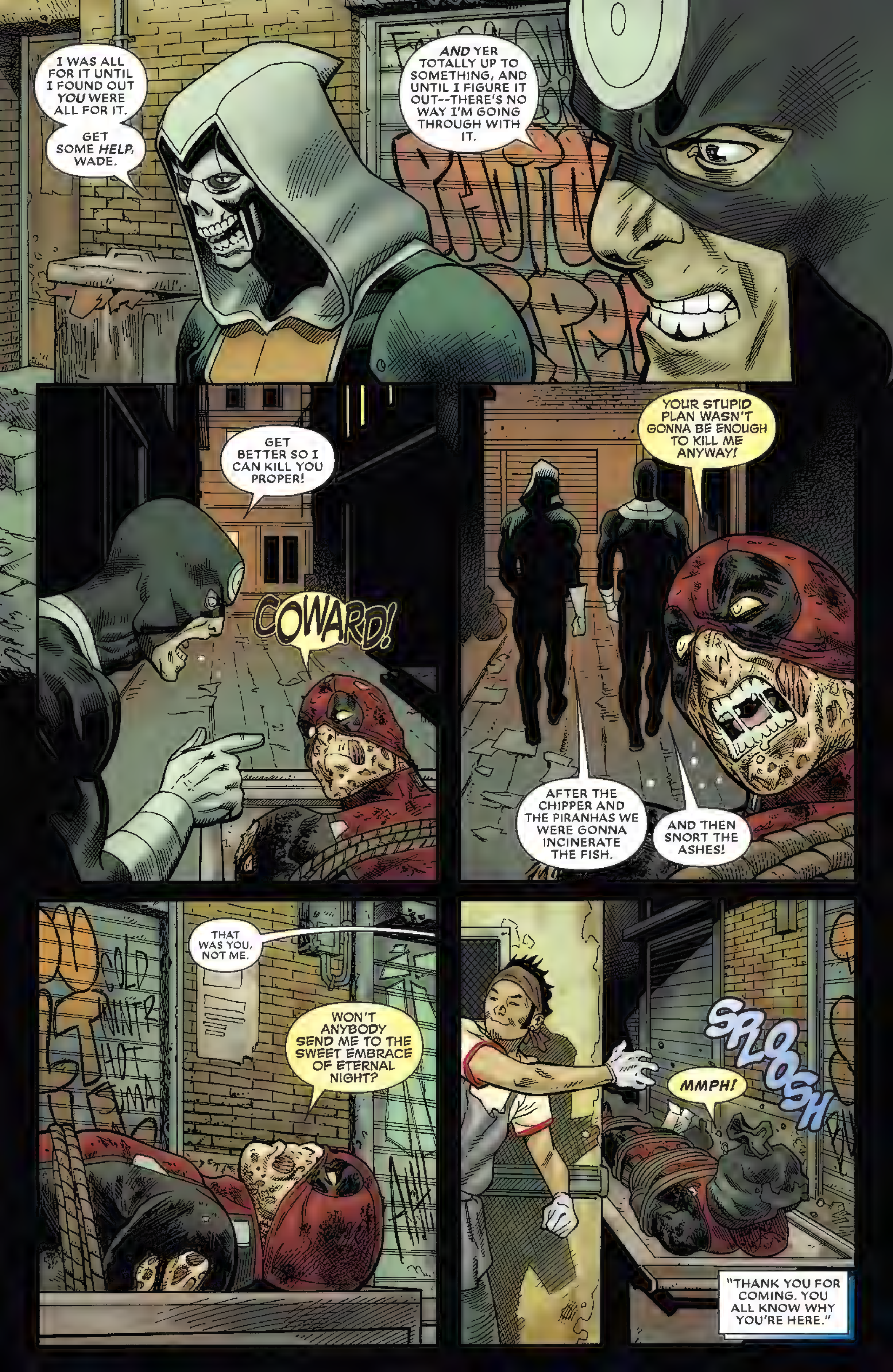

NOBODY OUT-HEADBUTTS ME--
WHAKK
-EEEEEEEEEEE!
I WAS REALLY HOPING YOU TWO WOULD BE THE ONES, BUT NOPE.
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING 'BOUT, MORON?
ANY LAST WORDS? THIS IS ALWAYS A FUN CHANCE TO SAY SOMETHING REALLY FUNNY OR DUMB!
YEAAOW!
THWAKK
DAMMIT, I MISSED.
THAT WAS A HIT!
I WAS AIMING FOR HIS HEAD.
YOU KNOW WHAT, @#%? I TREATED YOU THE SAME AS I WOULD TREAT ANY MAN. I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER THAT WHEN I ROLL YOU OFF A BUILDING.

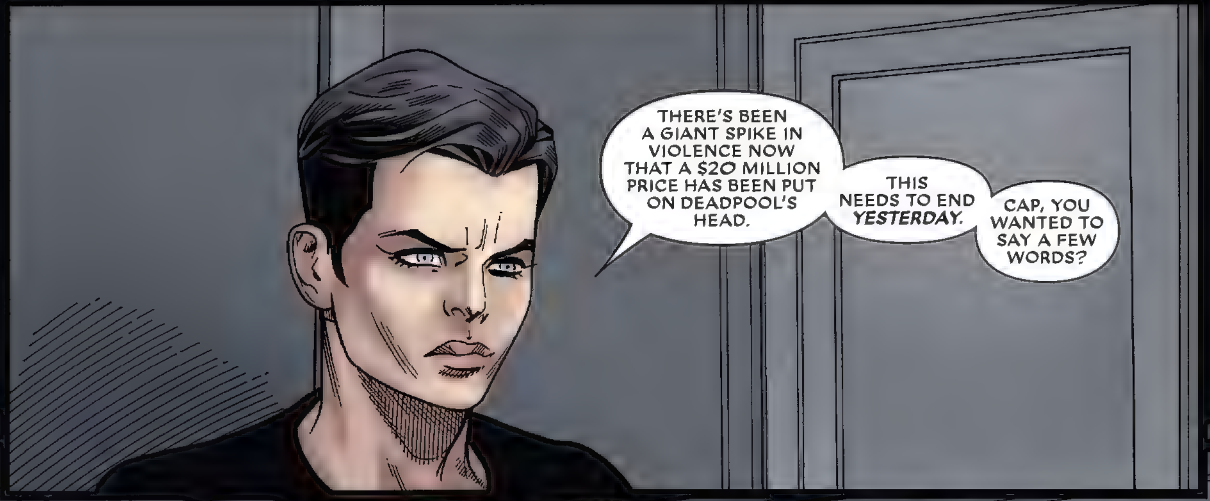

DY & SO A STAND
FISH AND SEA
YEAARGH!
WHIKK
THAT ALL YOU GOT?
I'M LOSING RESPECT FOR YOU **AND** DAREDEVIL!
HOW HAS HE NOT--
SKRASHK
SERIOUSLY, WHAT DOES DAREDEVIL EVEN SEE IN YOU?
YEAAAAAOW!
TOK
YAY, I DID IT!
YOU SURE DID.

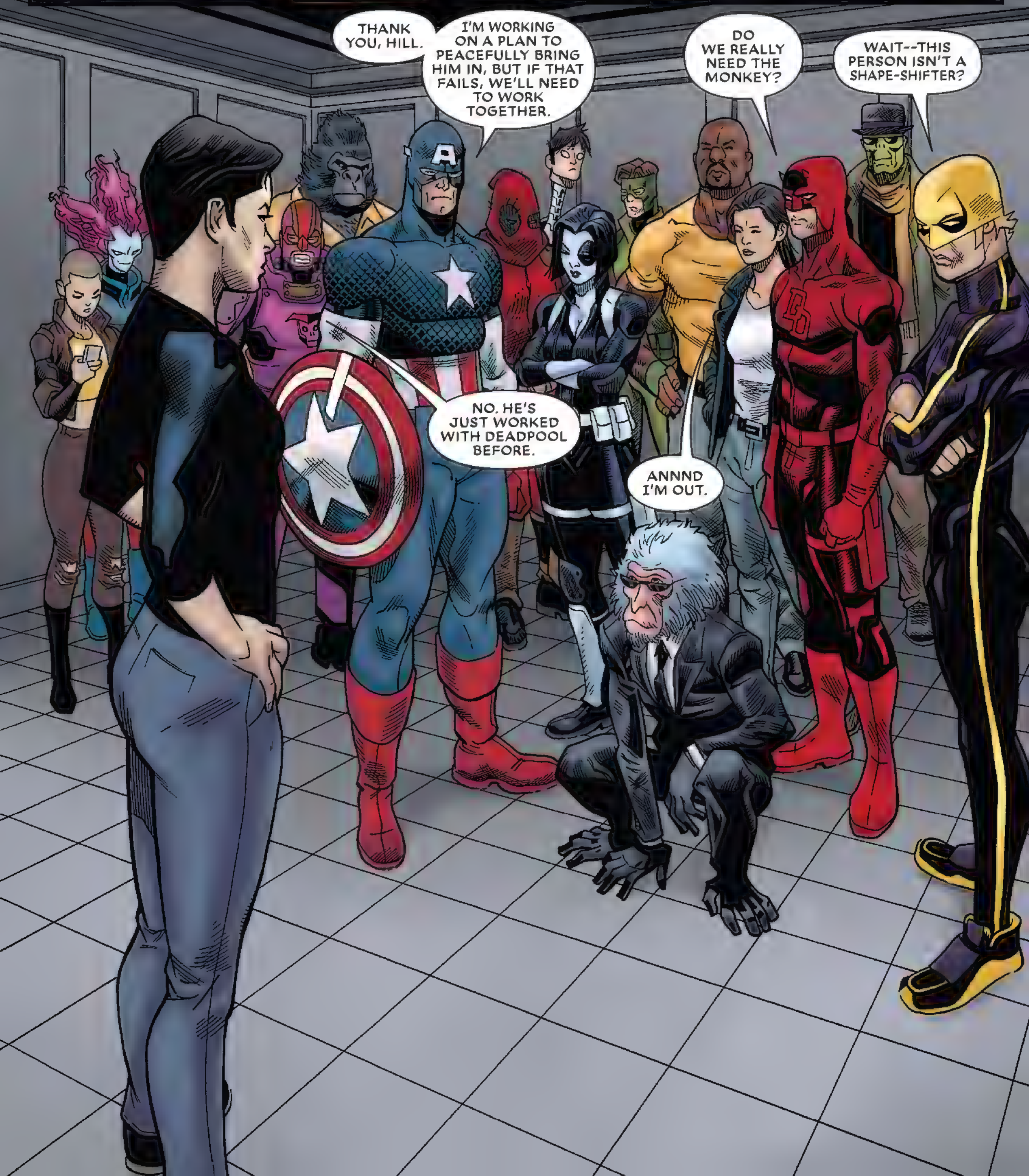

GUH!
WHUDD
GET HIS FEET.
YOU GET HIS FEET. THEY STINK MORE THAN THE REST OF HIM.
[redacted]
HUH?


WOW, I TAKE BACK WHAT I SAID TO YOU BEFORE.
YOU ACTUALLY PUT SOME THOUGHT INTO THIS.
YEP.
OKAY, I GOT 10 MILLION TO SPEND, SO LET'S GET THE SHOW ON THE ROAD.
KASH
ONETWO ONETWO
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO WITH YOUR SHARE OF THE MONEY, TASKMASTER?
KLIK
PROB GONNA GO INTO POLITICS. THAT'S WHERE ALL THE REAL ACTION IS.
RRRRRRNNNNNRRRRNNNNNN
HAW!
ONLY THING I WONDER--WHO WANTED DEADPOOL GONE SO BADLY THAT THEY'RE THROWING *20 MILLION* AT US?
RRRRRRNNNNNRRRRNNNNNN
RRRRRRNNNNNRRRRNNNNN
OH, WELL--THAT'S *EASY.*
IT WAS *ME!*


WAIT--
--WHAT?!
YEAH.
RRRRRRNNNNRRRRNNNNNN
WAY TO MAKE KILLING YOU A TOTAL BUMMER, MAN.
LEMME THINK ABOUT THIS.
KLIK
I DON'T LIKE IT.
ME NEITHER!
NO, NO! YOU SHOULD LIKE IT--WHAT'S NOT TO LIKE?
I SOOOOO WANTED TO KILL HIM, BUT NOT LIKE THIS.
LET'S HOPE HE GETS BETTER SO WE CAN KILL HIM LATER.
YOU TWO ARE THE BIGGEST DISAPPOINTMENTS IN THIS ENTIRE STUPID UNIVERSE!

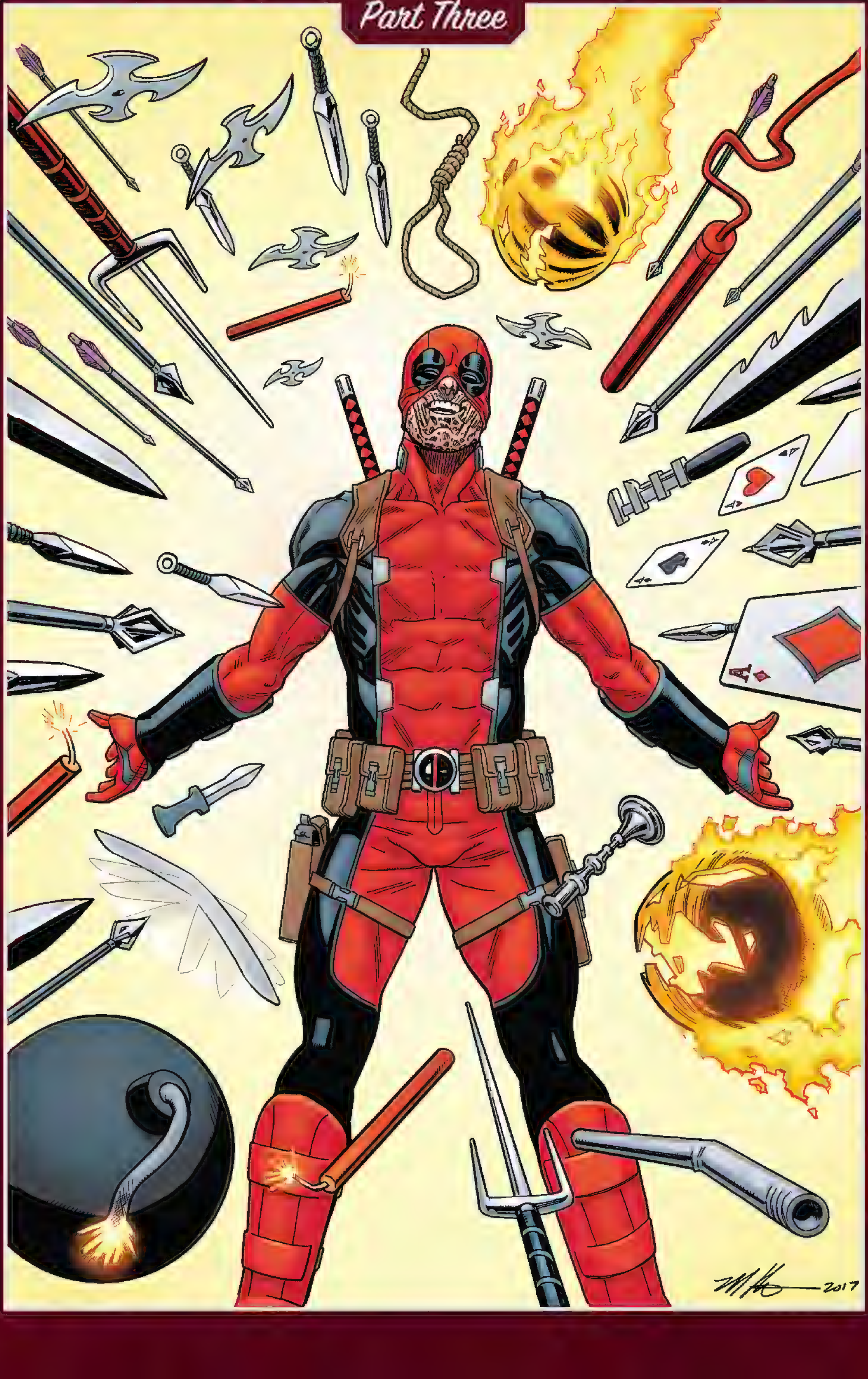

I WAS ALL FOR IT UNTIL I FOUND OUT *YOU* WERE ALL FOR IT.
GET SOME *HELP*, WADE.
AND YER TOTALLY UP TO SOMETHING, AND UNTIL I FIGURE IT OUT--THERE'S NO WAY I'M GOING THROUGH WITH IT.
GET BETTER SO I CAN KILL YOU PROPER!
COWARD!
YOUR STUPID PLAN WASN'T GONNA BE ENOUGH TO KILL ME ANYWAY!
AFTER THE CHIPPER AND THE PIRANHAS WE WERE GONNA INCINERATE THE FISH.
AND THEN SNORT THE ASHES!
THAT WAS YOU, NOT ME.
WON'T ANYBODY SEND ME TO THE SWEET EMBRACE OF ETERNAL NIGHT?
SPLOOSH
MMPH!
"THANK YOU FOR COMING. YOU ALL KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE."

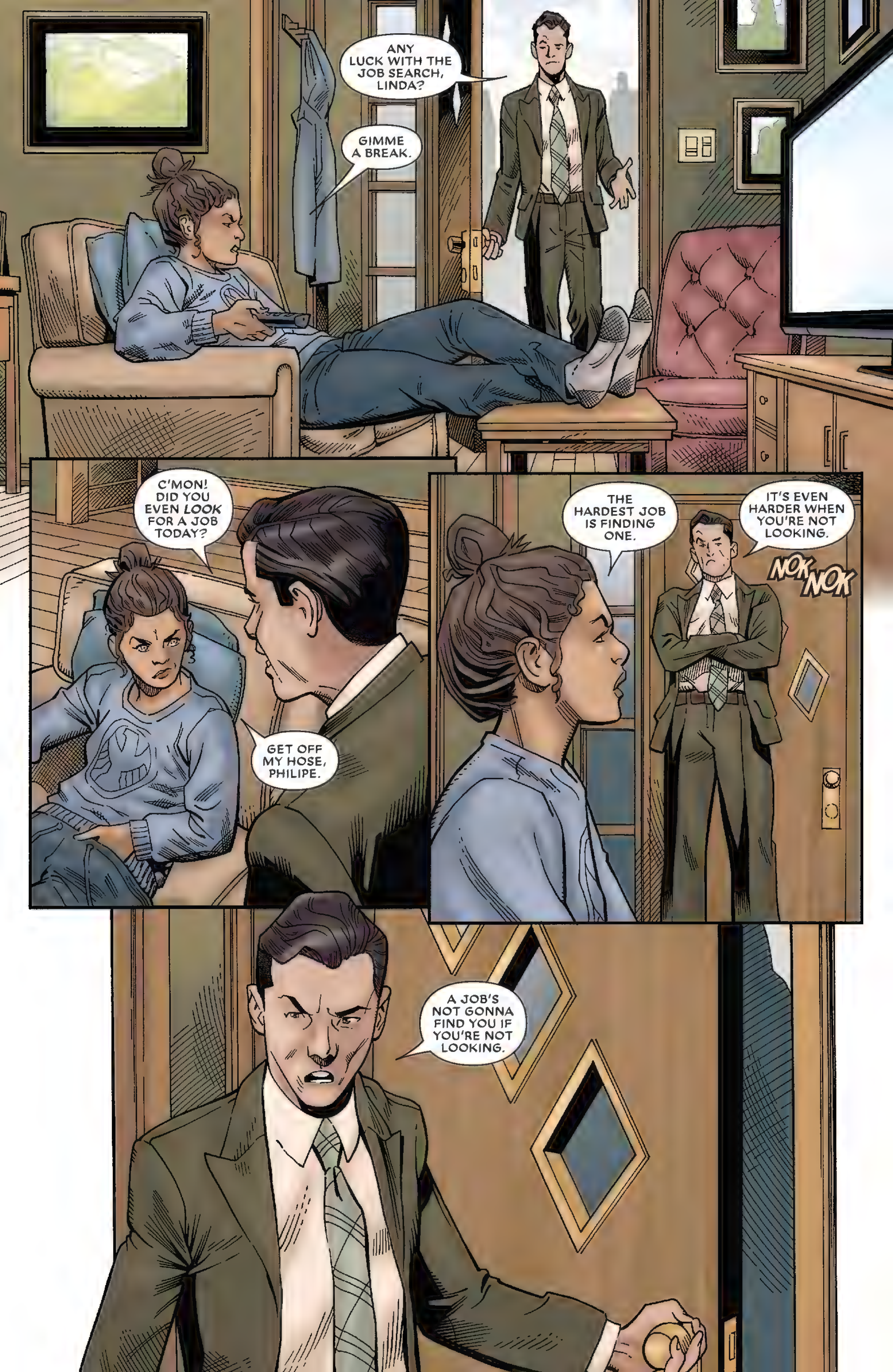

THERE'S BEEN A GIANT SPIKE IN VIOLENCE NOW THAT A $20 MILLION PRICE HAS BEEN PUT ON DEADPOOL'S HEAD.
THIS NEEDS TO END *YESTERDAY.*
CAP, YOU WANTED TO SAY A FEW WORDS?

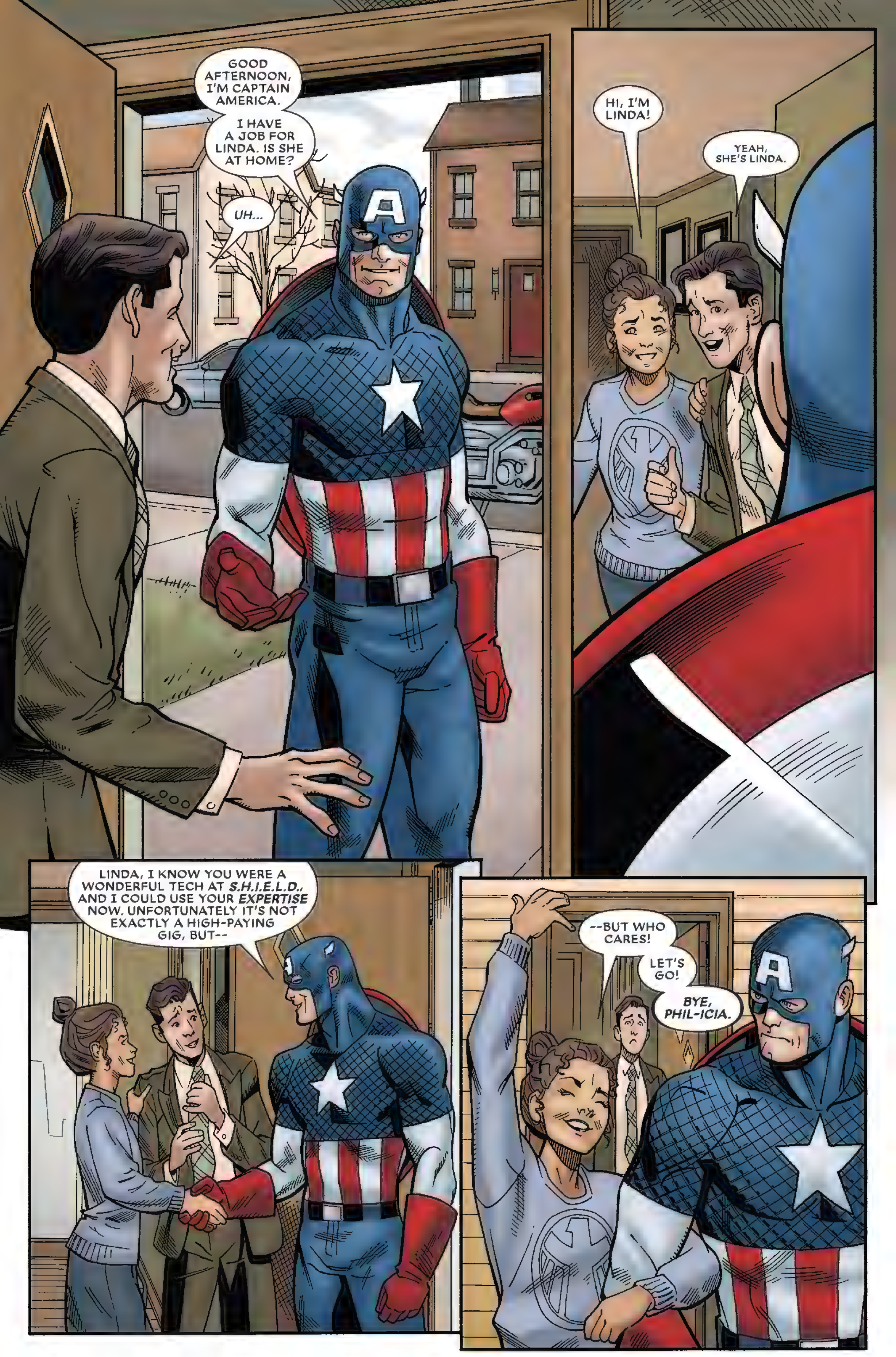

THANK YOU, HILL.
I'M WORKING ON A PLAN TO PEACEFULLY BRING HIM IN, BUT IF THAT FAILS, WE'LL NEED TO WORK TOGETHER.
DO WE REALLY NEED THE MONKEY?
NO. HE'S JUST WORKED WITH DEADPOOL BEFORE.
ANNND I'M OUT.
WAIT--THIS PERSON ISN'T A SHAPE-SHIFTER?

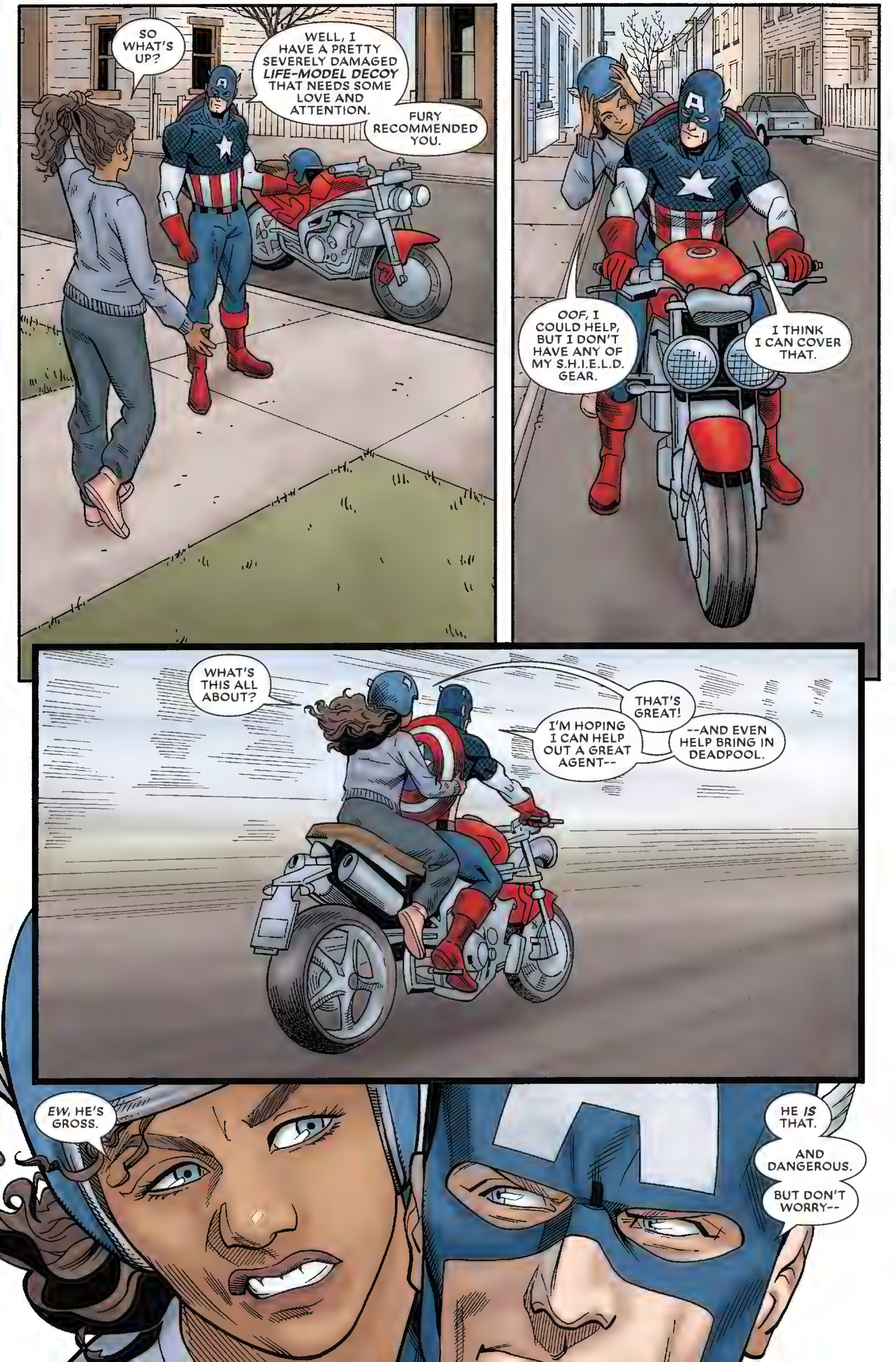
299 – “The Marvel Universe Kills Deadpool”

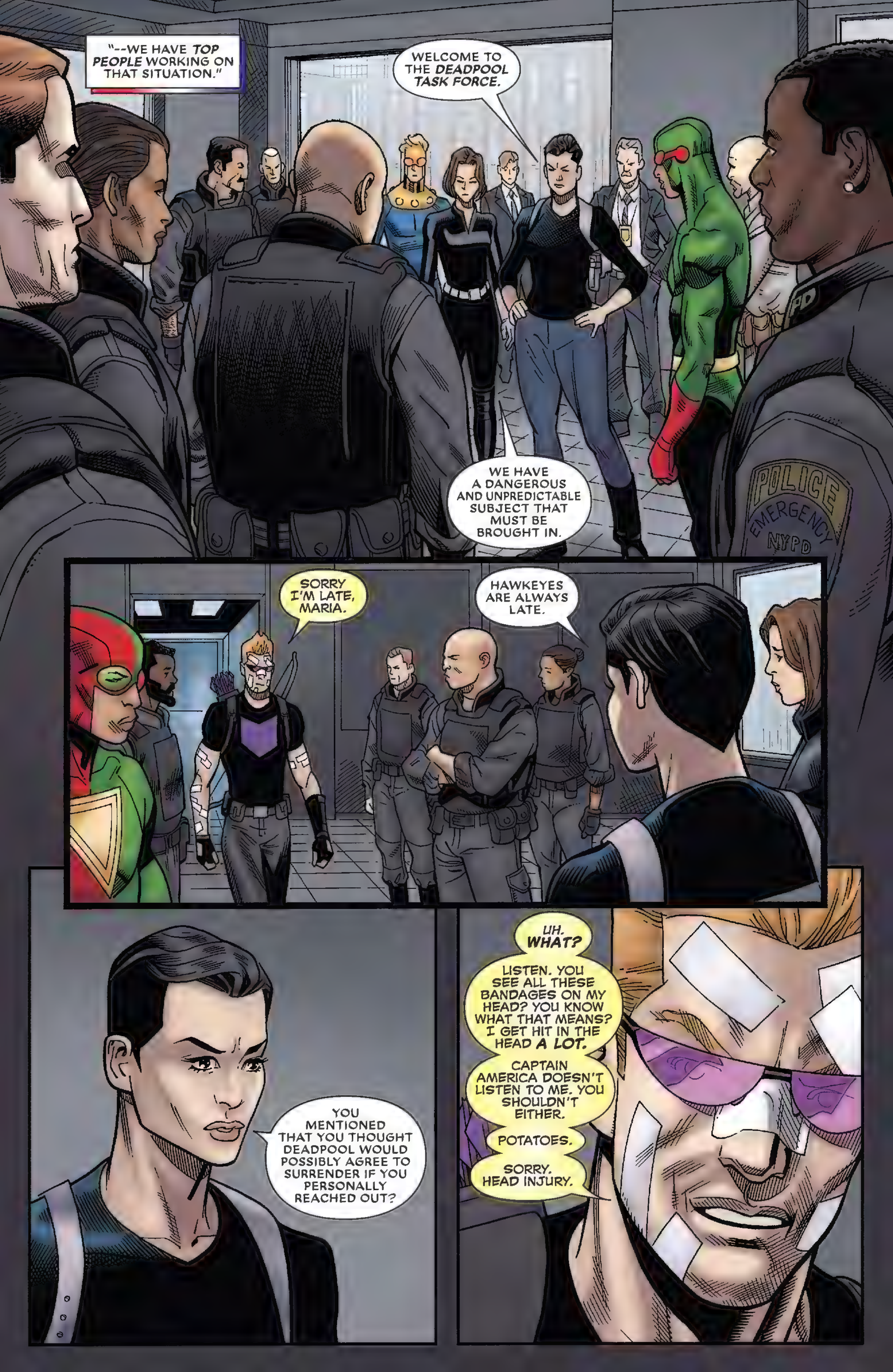
Part Three

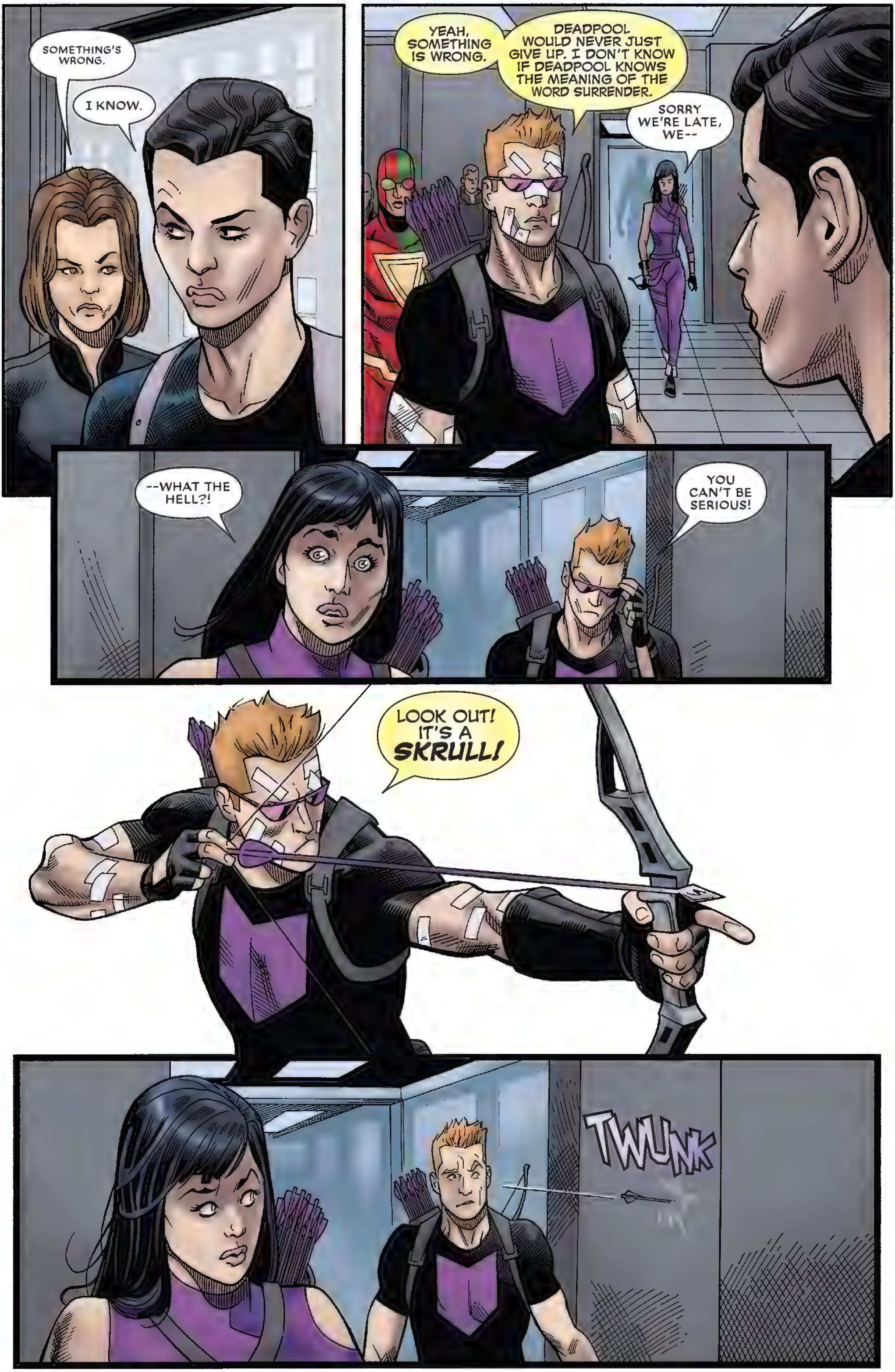


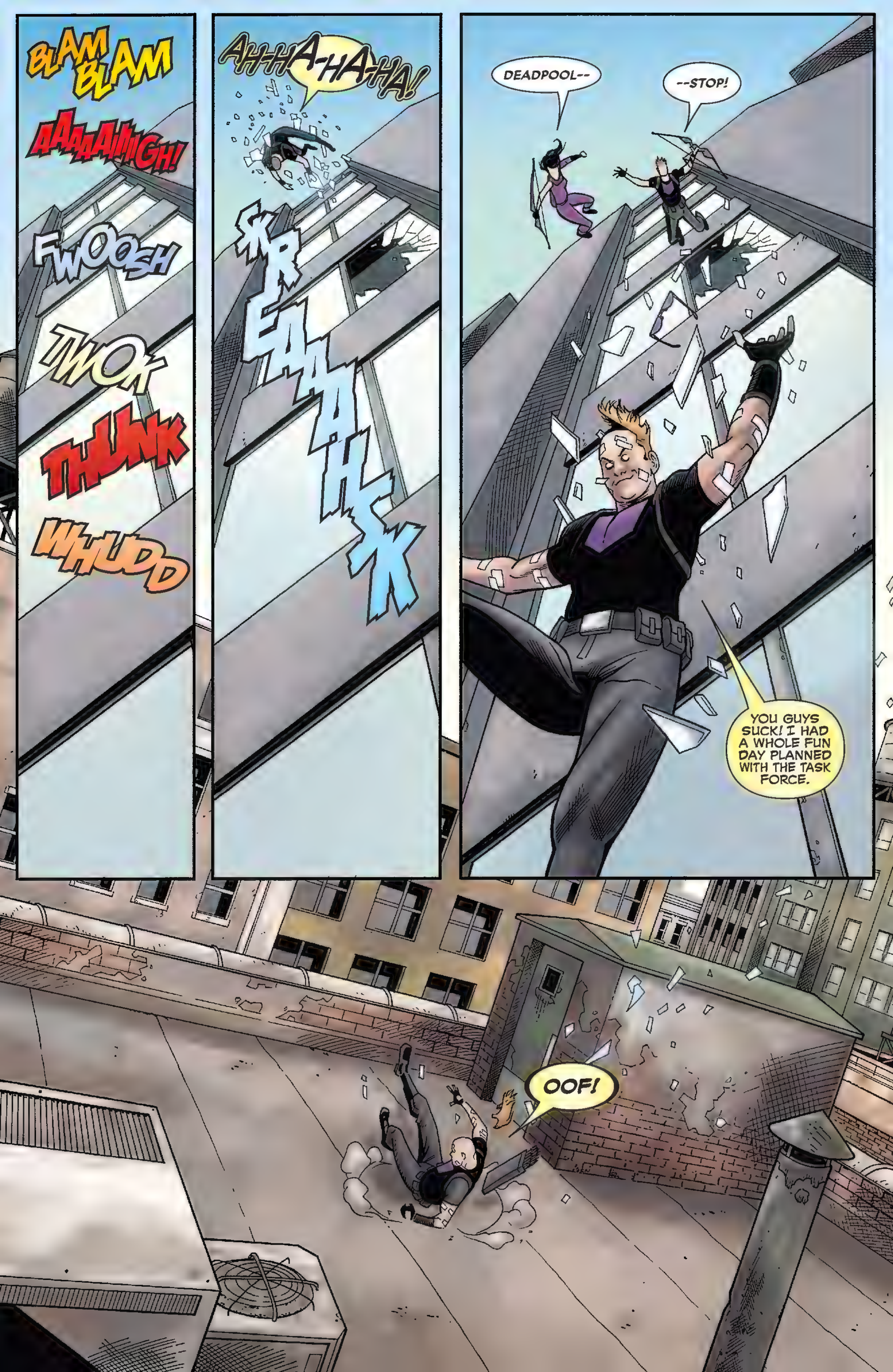

ANY LUCK WITH THE JOB SEARCH, LINDA?
GIMME A BREAK.
C'MON! DID YOU EVEN *LOOK* FOR A JOB TODAY?
GET OFF MY HOSE, PHILIPE.
THE HARDEST JOB IS FINDING ONE.
IT'S EVEN HARDER WHEN YOU'RE NOT LOOKING.
NOK NOK
A JOB'S NOT GONNA FIND YOU IF YOU'RE NOT LOOKING.

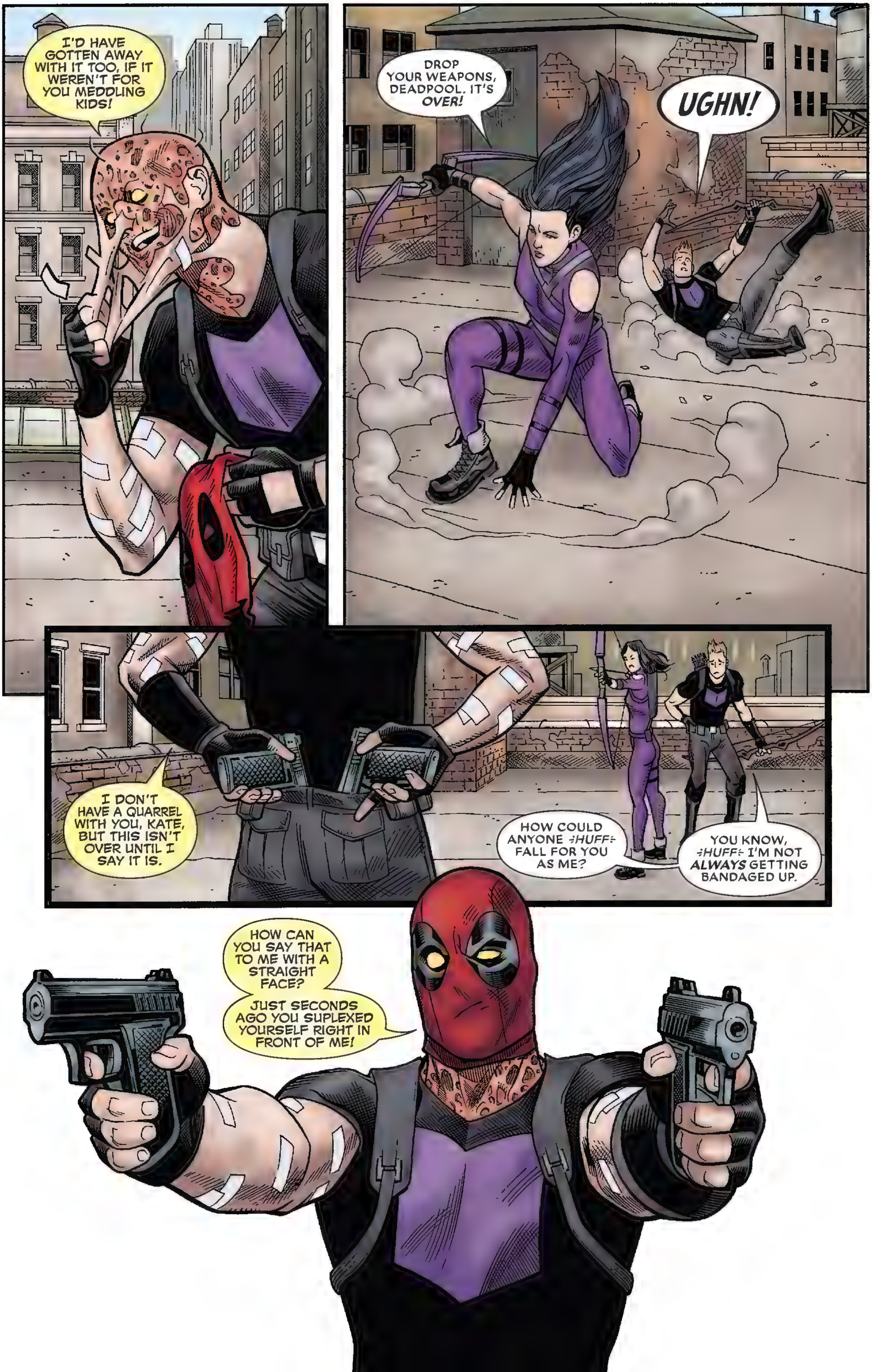

GOOD AFTERNOON, I'M CAPTAIN AMERICA.
I HAVE A JOB FOR LINDA. IS SHE AT HOME?
UH...
HI, I'M LINDA!
YEAH, SHE'S LINDA.
LINDA, I KNOW YOU WERE A WONDERFUL TECH AT *S.H.I.E.L.D.*, AND I COULD USE YOUR *EXPERTISE* NOW. UNFORTUNATELY IT'S NOT EXACTLY A HIGH-PAYING GIG, BUT--
--BUT WHO CARES!
LET'S GO!
BYE, PHIL-ICIA.

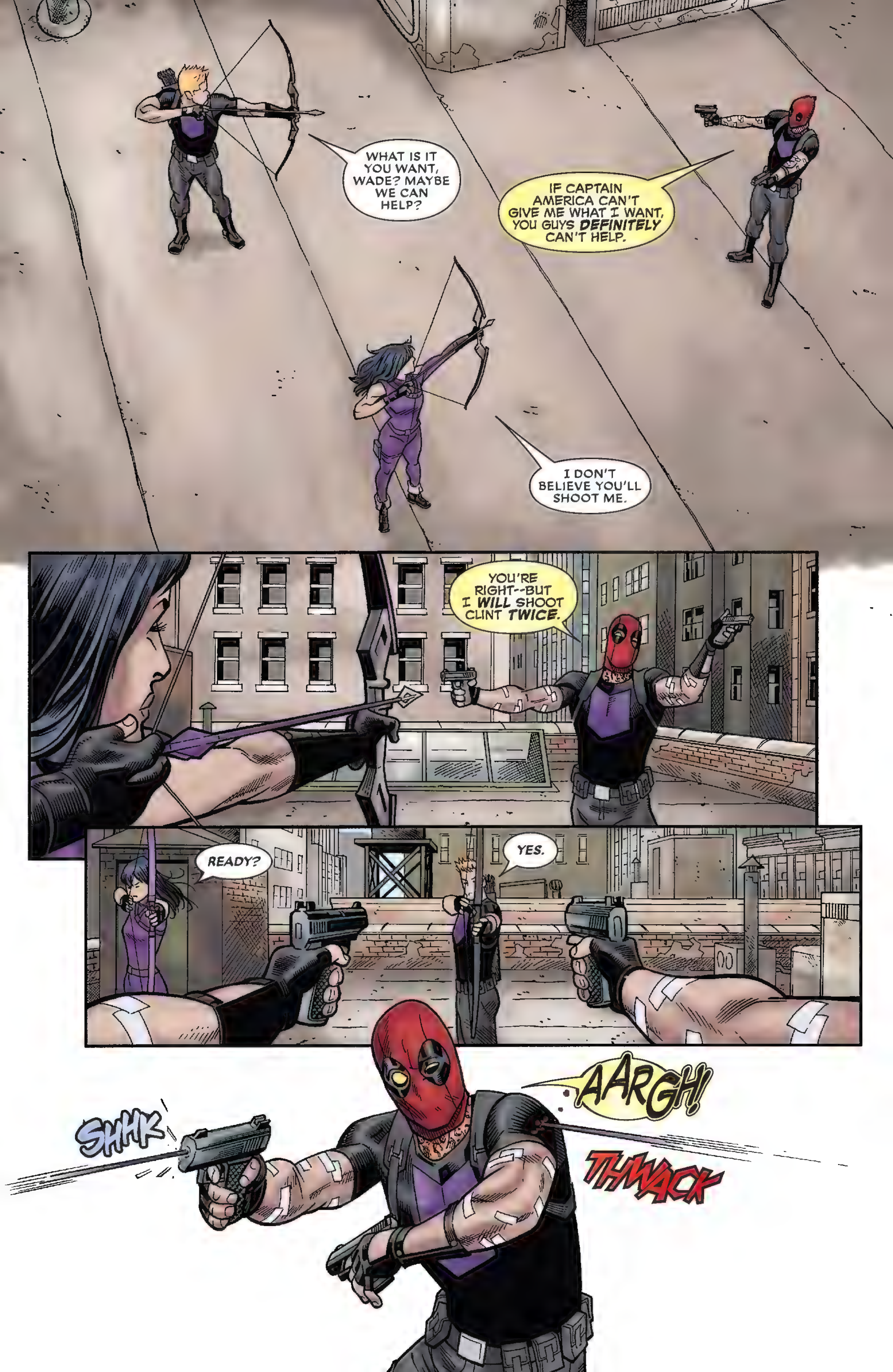

SO WHAT'S UP?
WELL, I HAVE A PRETTY SEVERELY DAMAGED ***LIFE-MODEL DECOY*** THAT NEEDS SOME LOVE AND ATTENTION.
FURY RECOMMENDED YOU.
OOF, I COULD HELP, BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY OF MY S.H.I.E.L.D. GEAR.
I THINK I CAN COVER THAT.
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
I'M HOPING I CAN HELP OUT A GREAT AGENT--
THAT'S GREAT!
--AND EVEN HELP BRING IN DEADPOOL.
EW, HE'S GROSS.
HE *IS* THAT.
AND DANGEROUS.
BUT DON'T WORRY--

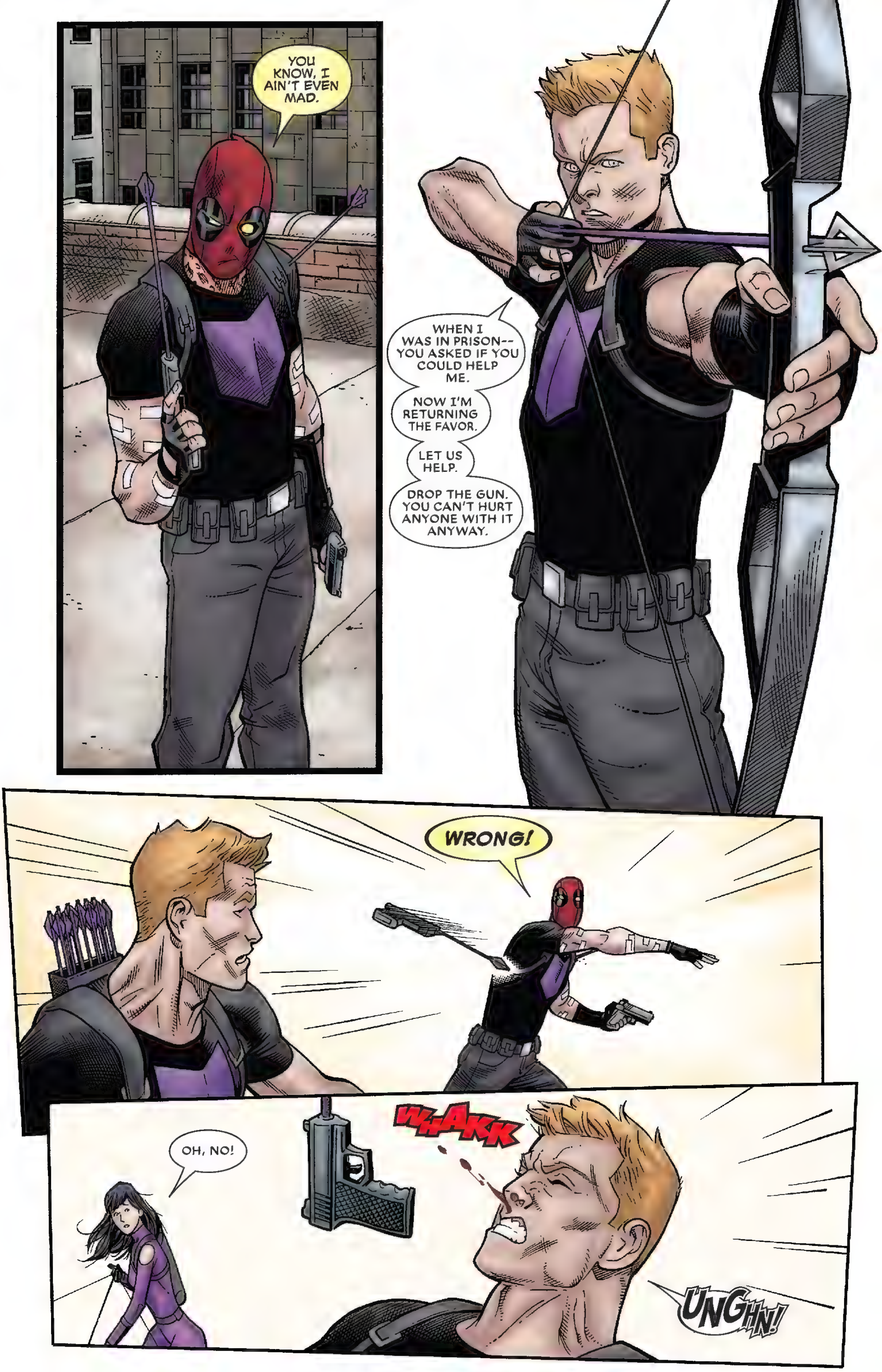

"--WE HAVE *TOP PEOPLE* WORKING ON THAT SITUATION."
WELCOME TO THE *DEADPOOL TASK FORCE.*
WE HAVE A DANGEROUS AND UNPREDICTABLE SUBJECT THAT MUST BE BROUGHT IN.
POLICE
EMERGENCY
NYPD
SORRY I'M LATE, MARIA.
HAWKEYES ARE ALWAYS LATE.
YOU MENTIONED THAT YOU THOUGHT DEADPOOL WOULD POSSIBLY AGREE TO SURRENDER IF YOU PERSONALLY REACHED OUT?
UH. *WHAT?*
LISTEN. YOU SEE ALL THESE BANDAGES ON MY HEAD? YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS? I GET HIT IN THE HEAD *A LOT.*
CAPTAIN AMERICA DOESN'T LISTEN TO ME. YOU SHOULDN'T EITHER.
POTATOES.
SORRY. HEAD INJURY.

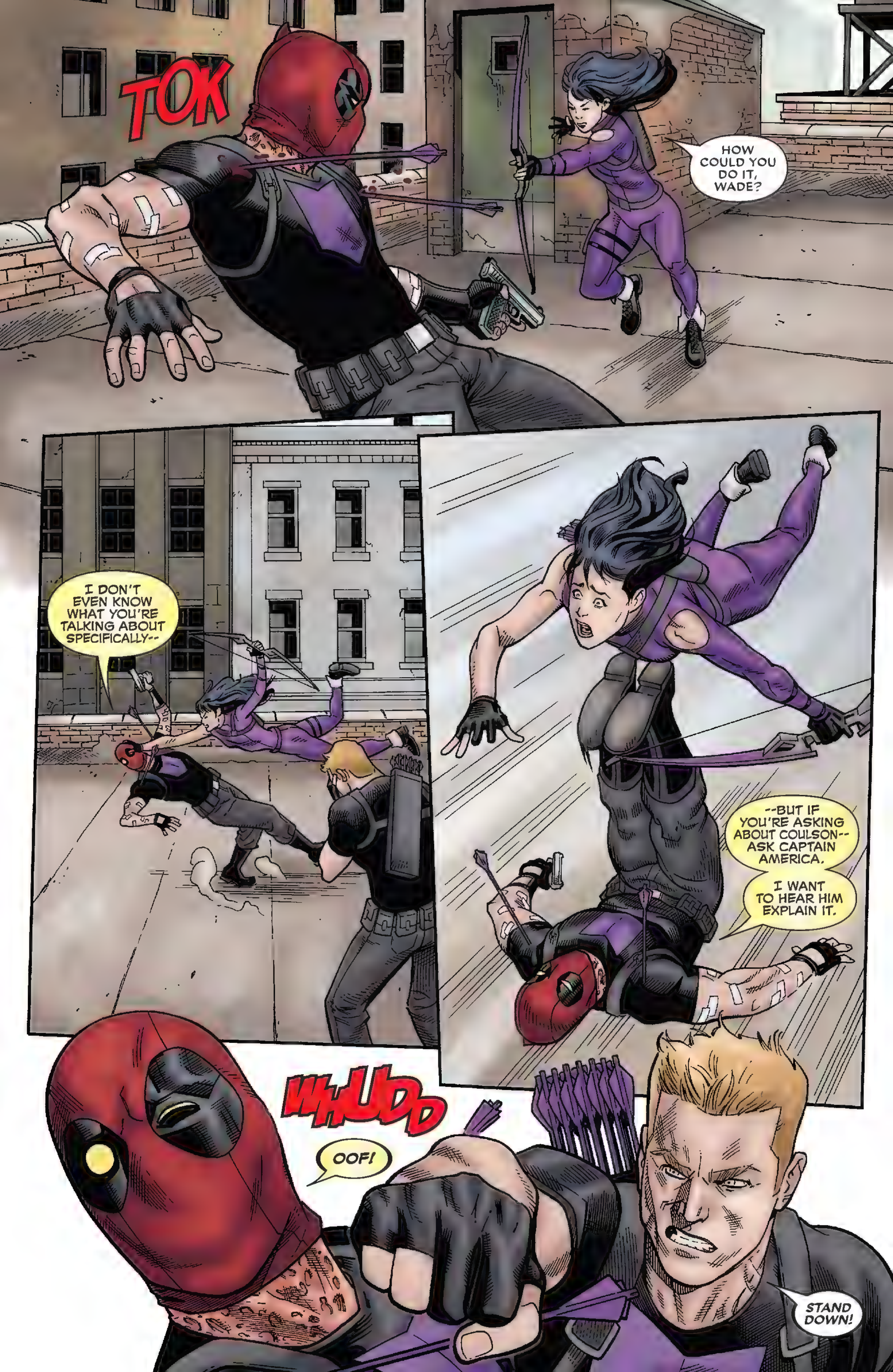

SOMETHING'S WRONG.
I KNOW.
YEAH, SOMETHING IS WRONG.
DEADPOOL WOULD NEVER JUST GIVE UP. I DON'T KNOW IF DEADPOOL KNOWS THE MEANING OF THE WORD SURRENDER.
SORRY WE'RE LATE, WE--
--WHAT THE HELL?!
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!
LOOK OUT! IT'S A SKRULL!
TWUNK

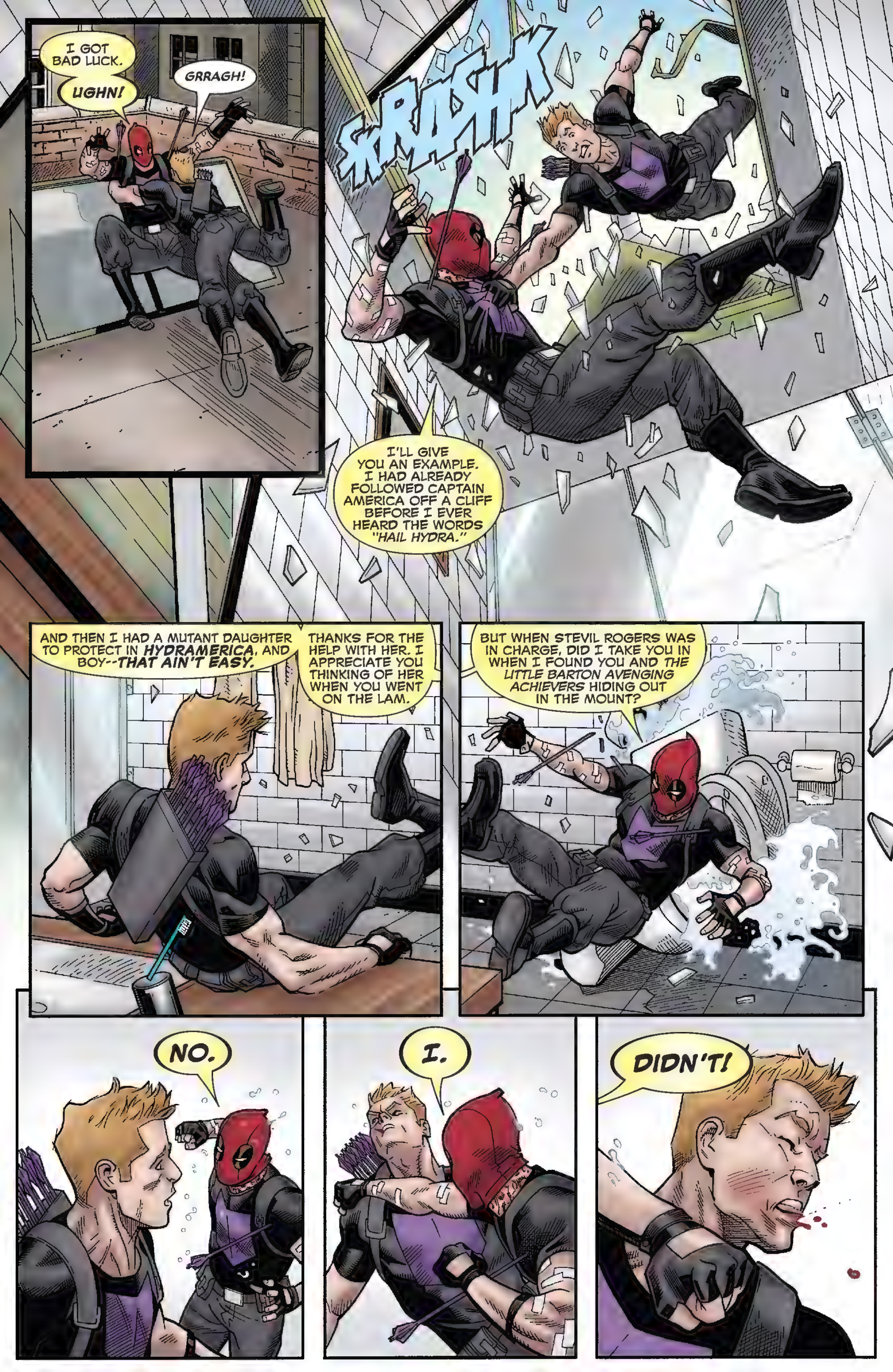

BLAM BLAM
AAAAAIIIGH!
FWOOSH
TWOK
THUNK
WHUDD
AH-HA-HA-HA-HA!
SKREEAAAHSK
DEADPOOL--
--STOP!
YOU GUYS SUCK! I HAD A WHOLE FUN DAY PLANNED WITH THE TASK FORCE.
OOF!

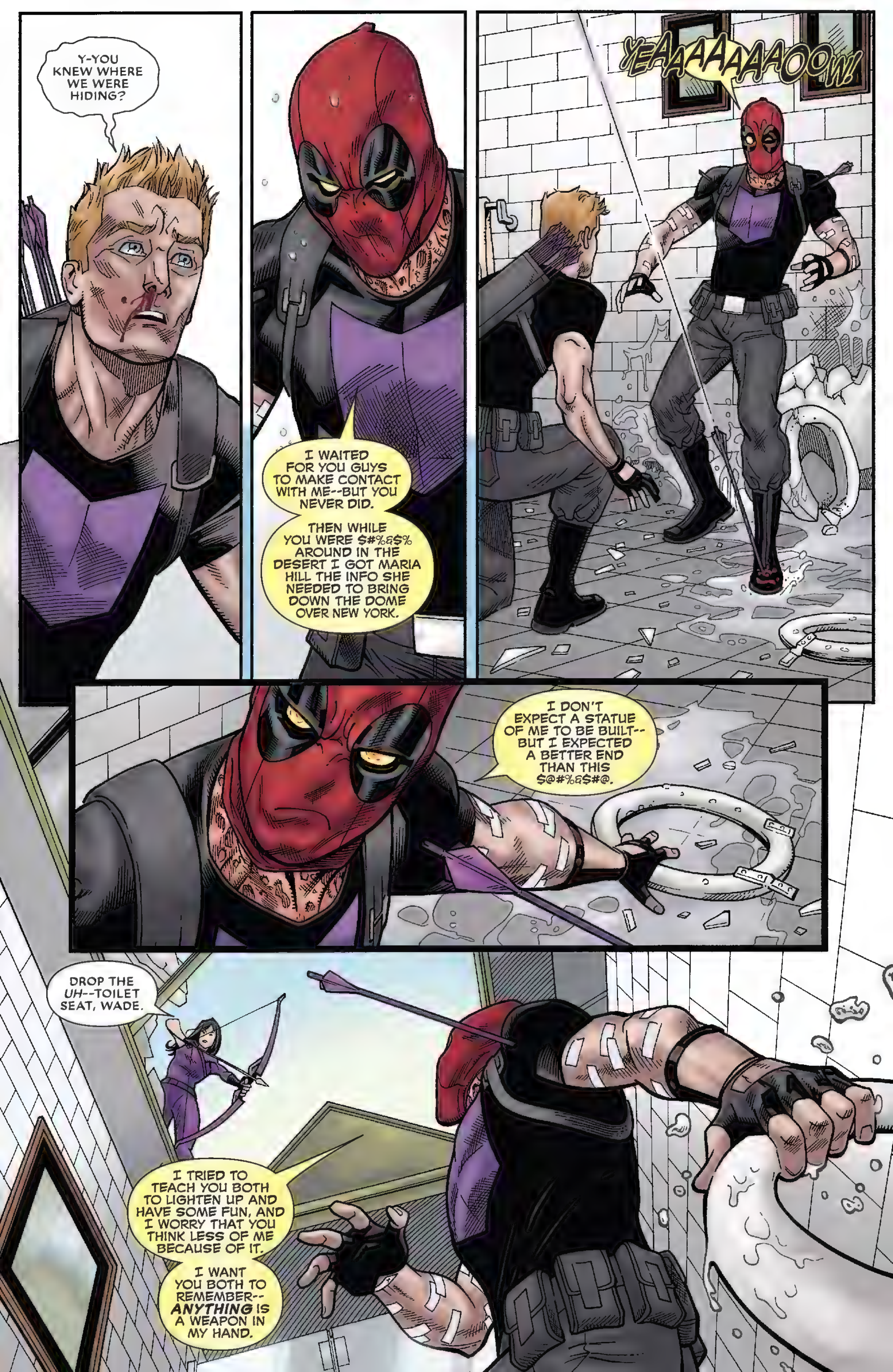

I'D HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT TOO, IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU MEDDLING KIDS!
DROP YOUR WEAPONS, DEADPOOL. IT'S *OVER!*
UGHN!
I DON'T HAVE A QUARREL WITH YOU, KATE, BUT THIS ISN'T OVER UNTIL I SAY IT IS.
HOW COULD ANYONE ⸗HUFF⸗ FALL FOR YOU AS ME?
YOU KNOW, ⸗HUFF⸗ I'M NOT *ALWAYS* GETTING BANDAGED UP.
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT TO ME WITH A STRAIGHT FACE?
JUST SECONDS AGO YOU SUPLEXED YOURSELF RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!

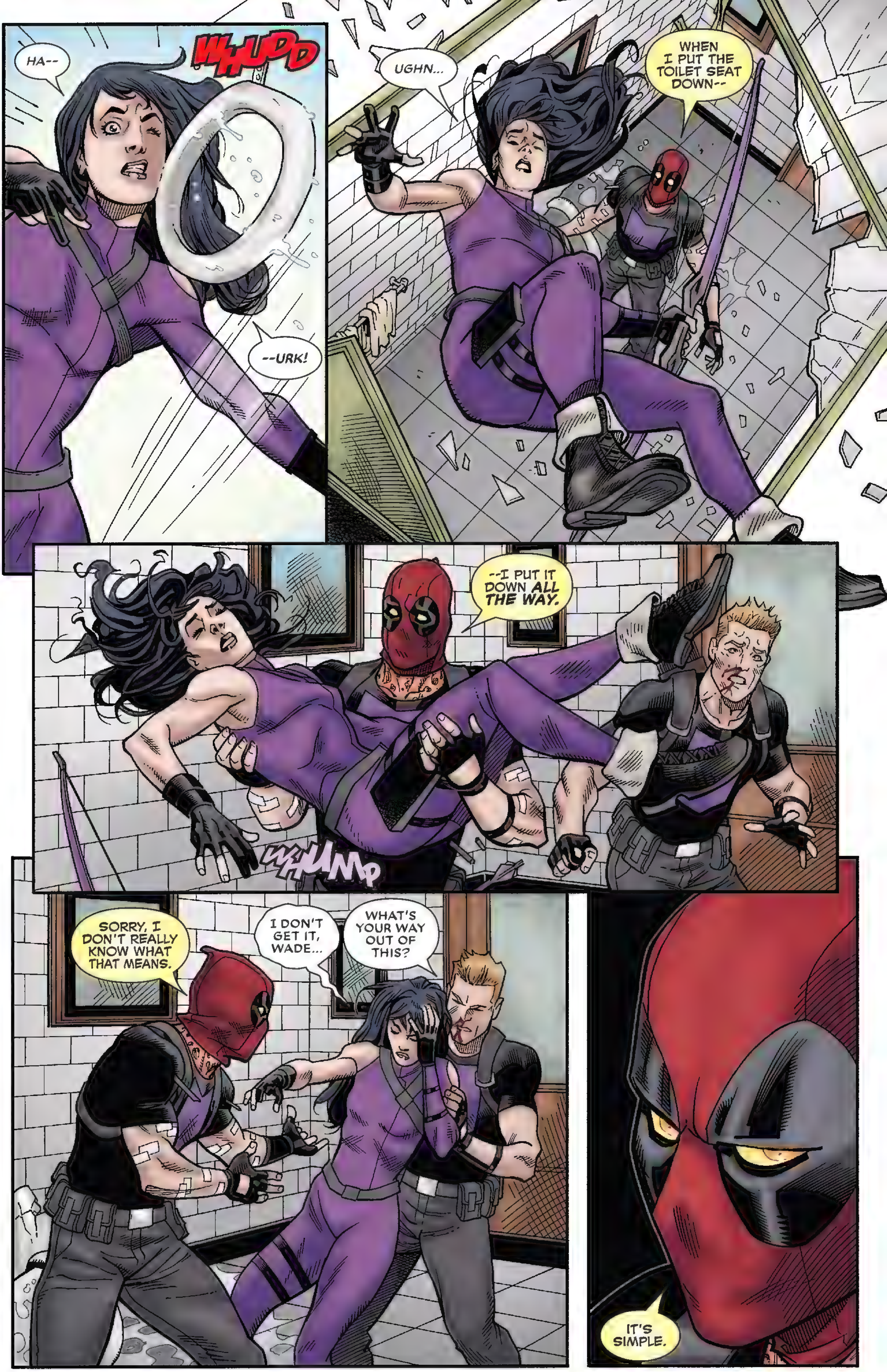

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT, WADE? MAYBE WE CAN HELP?
IF CAPTAIN AMERICA CAN'T GIVE ME WHAT I WANT, YOU GUYS **DEFINITELY** CAN'T HELP.
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'LL SHOOT ME.
YOU'RE RIGHT--BUT I **WILL** SHOOT CLINT **TWICE.**
READY?
YES.
AARGH!
SHHK
THWACK

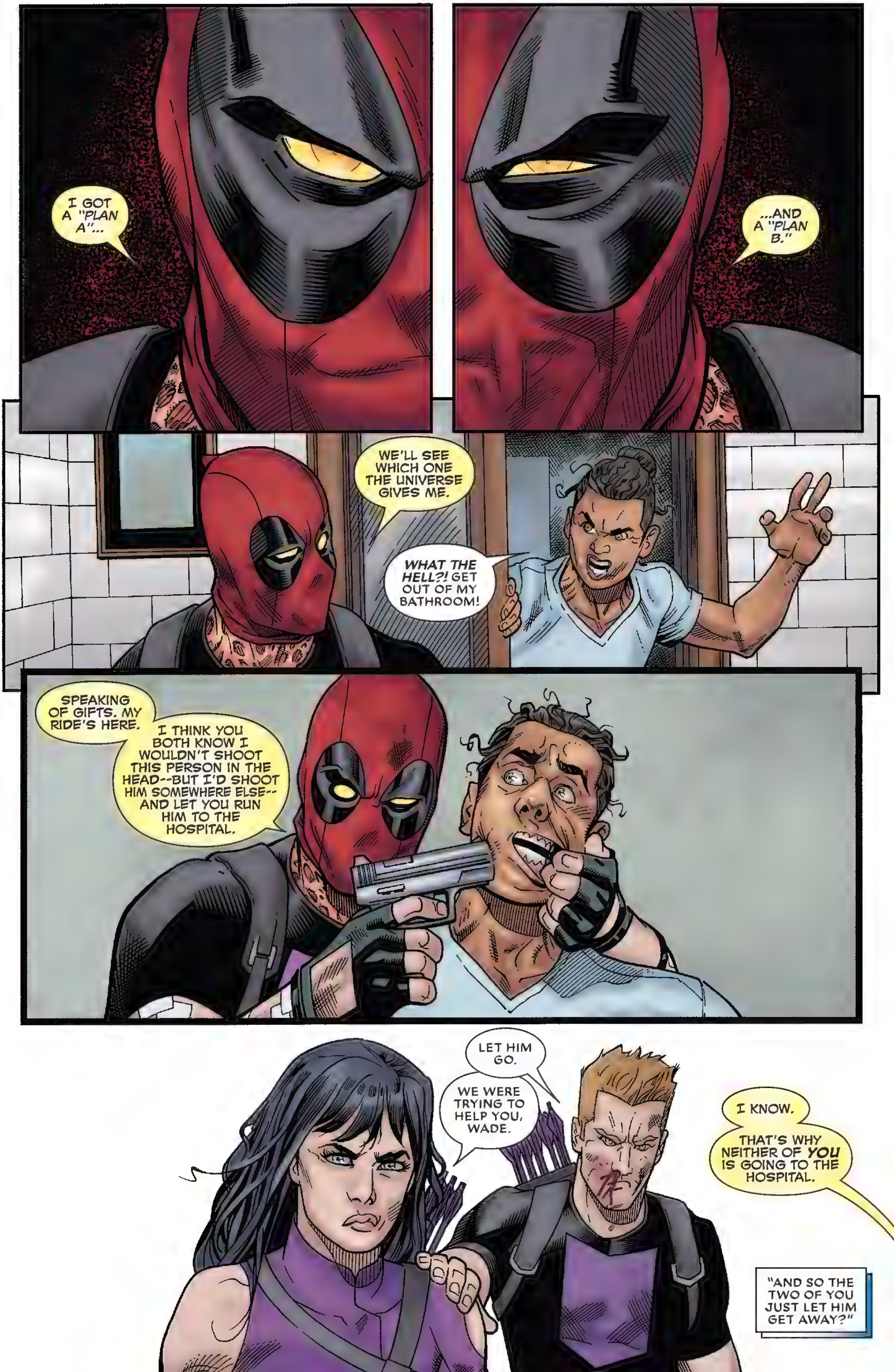

YOU KNOW, I AIN'T EVEN MAD.
WHEN I WAS IN PRISON-- YOU ASKED IF YOU COULD HELP ME.
NOW I'M RETURNING THE FAVOR.
LET US HELP.
DROP THE GUN. YOU CAN'T HURT ANYONE WITH IT ANYWAY.
WRONG!
OH, NO!
WHAKK
UNGHN!

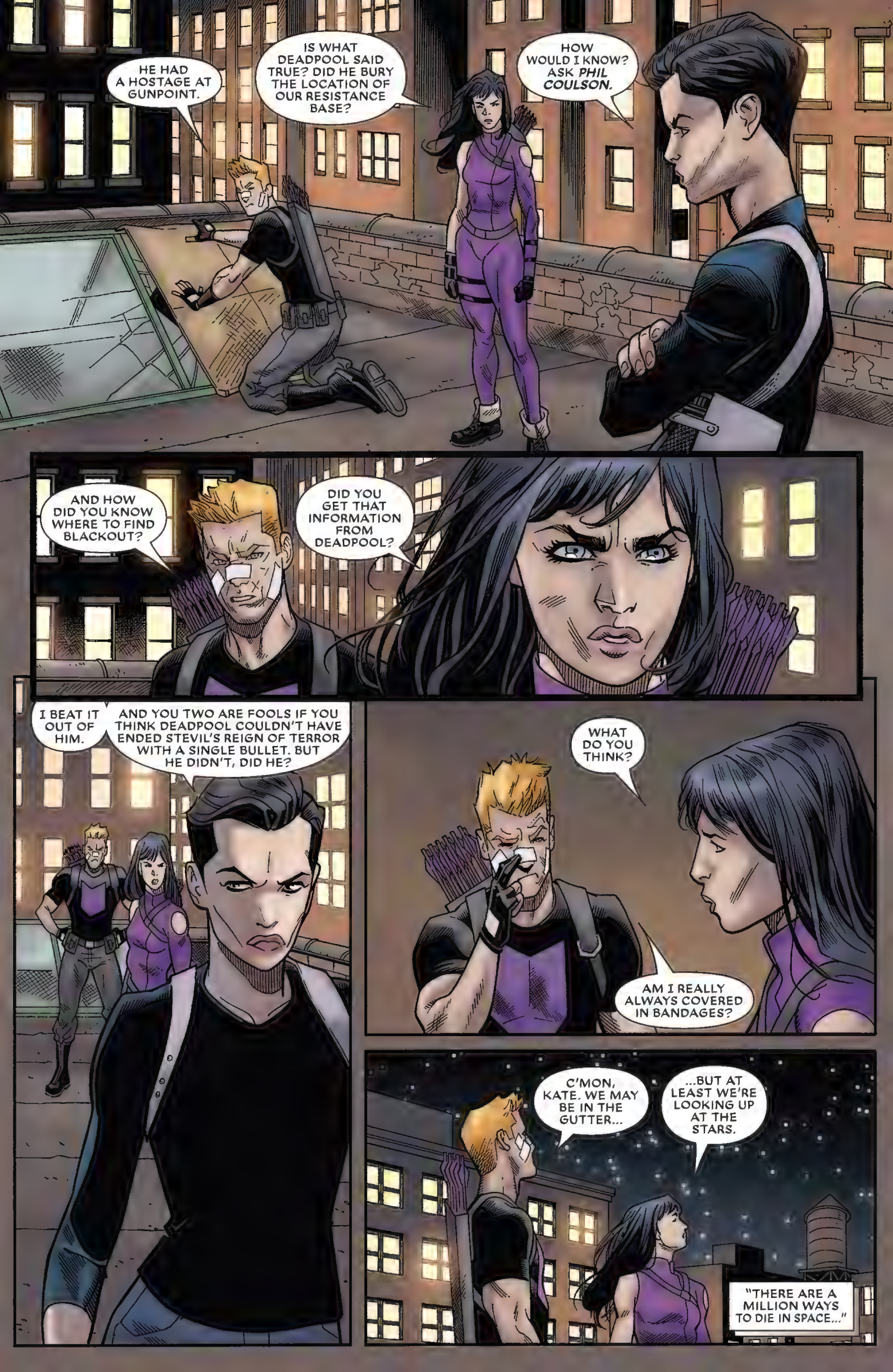

TOK
HOW COULD YOU DO IT, WADE?
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT SPECIFICALLY--
--BUT IF YOU'RE ASKING ABOUT COULSON-- ASK CAPTAIN AMERICA.
I WANT TO HEAR HIM EXPLAIN IT.
WHUDD
OOF!
STAND DOWN!

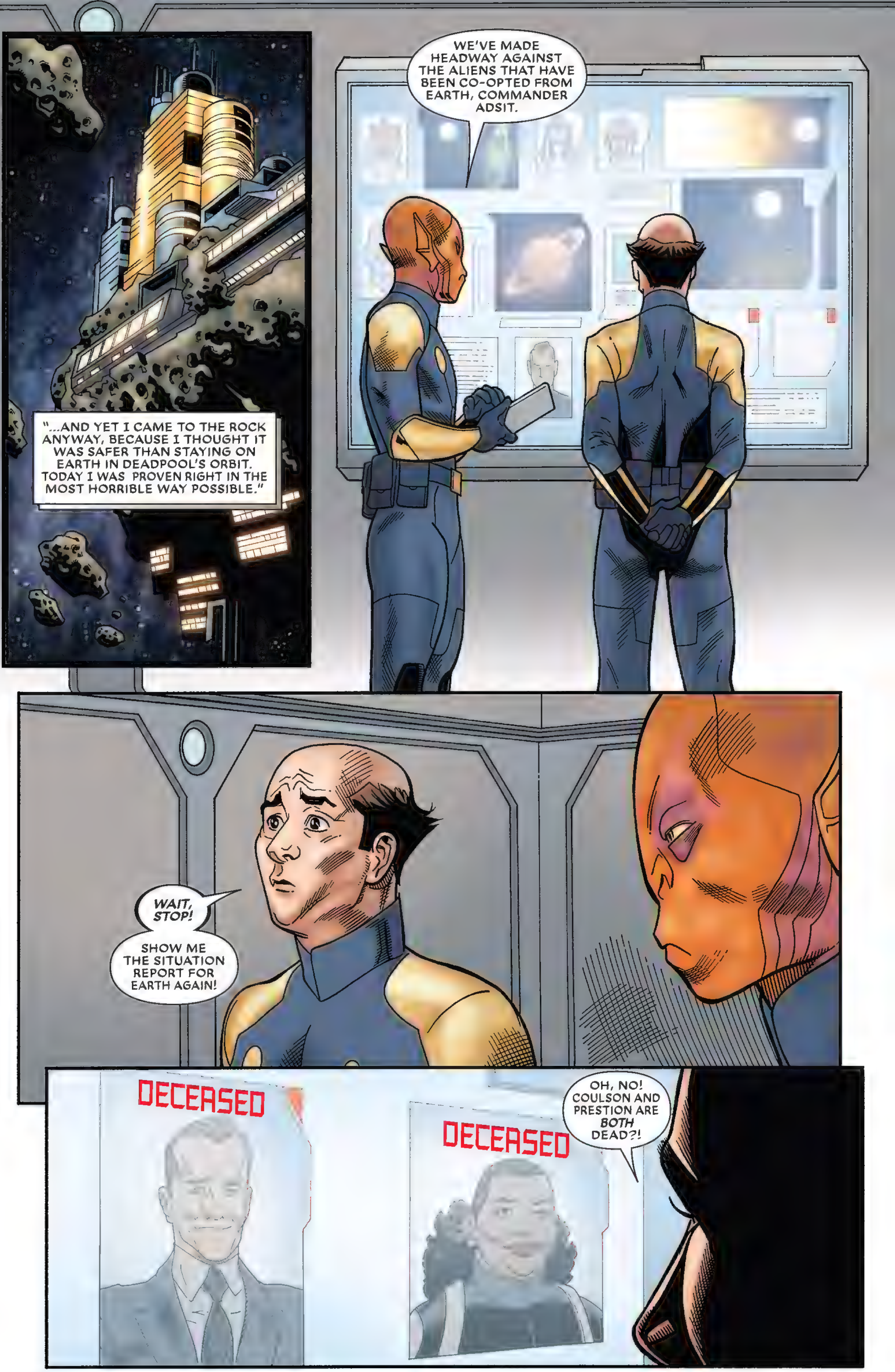

I GOT BAD LUCK.
UGHN!
GRRAGH!
SKRASHK
I'LL GIVE YOU AN EXAMPLE. I HAD ALREADY FOLLOWED CAPTAIN AMERICA OFF A CLIFF BEFORE I EVER HEARD THE WORDS "HAIL HYDRA."
AND THEN I HAD A MUTANT DAUGHTER TO PROTECT IN HYDRAMERICA, AND BOY--THAT AIN'T EASY.
THANKS FOR THE HELP WITH HER. I APPRECIATE YOU THINKING OF HER WHEN YOU WENT ON THE LAM.
BUT WHEN STEVIL ROGERS WAS IN CHARGE, DID I TAKE YOU IN WHEN I FOUND YOU AND THE LITTLE BARTON AVENGING ACHIEVERS HIDING OUT IN THE MOUNT?
NO.
I.
DIDN'T!

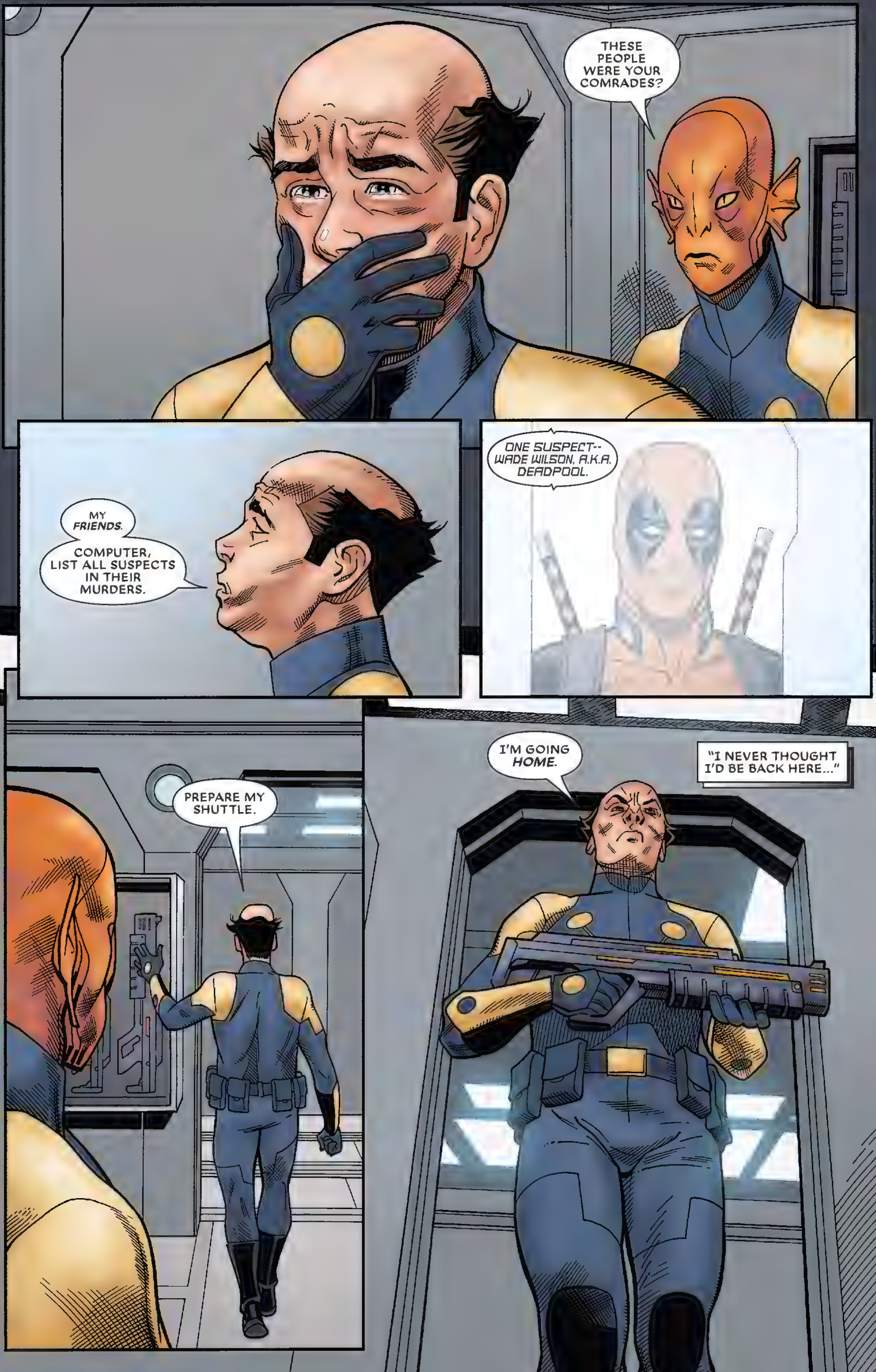

Y-YOU KNEW WHERE WE WERE HIDING?
I WAITED FOR YOU GUYS TO MAKE CONTACT WITH ME--BUT YOU NEVER DID.
THEN WHILE YOU WERE $#%&$% AROUND IN THE DESERT I GOT MARIA HILL THE INFO SHE NEEDED TO BRING DOWN THE DOME OVER NEW YORK.
YEAAAAAAAOOW!
I DON'T EXPECT A STATUE OF ME TO BE BUILT--BUT I EXPECTED A BETTER END THAN THIS $@#%&$#@.
DROP THE *UH*--TOILET SEAT, WADE.
I TRIED TO TEACH YOU BOTH TO LIGHTEN UP AND HAVE SOME FUN, AND I WORRY THAT YOU THINK LESS OF ME BECAUSE OF IT.
I WANT YOU BOTH TO REMEMBER--***ANYTHING*** IS A WEAPON IN MY HAND.

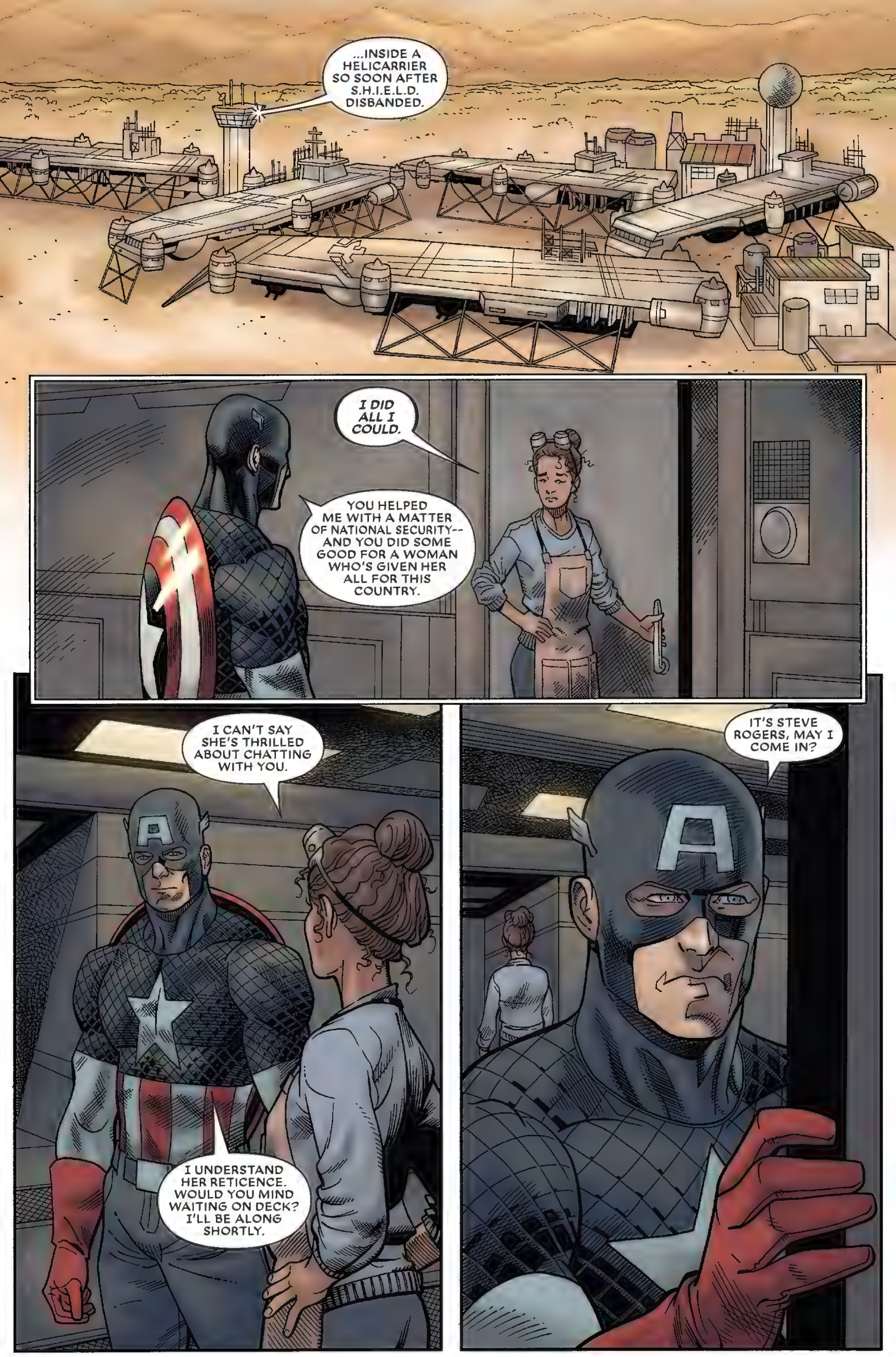

HA--
WHUDD
--URK!
UGHN...
WHEN I PUT THE TOILET SEAT DOWN--
--I PUT IT DOWN ALL THE WAY.
WHUMP
SORRY, I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.
I DON'T GET IT, WADE...
WHAT'S YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS?
IT'S SIMPLE.

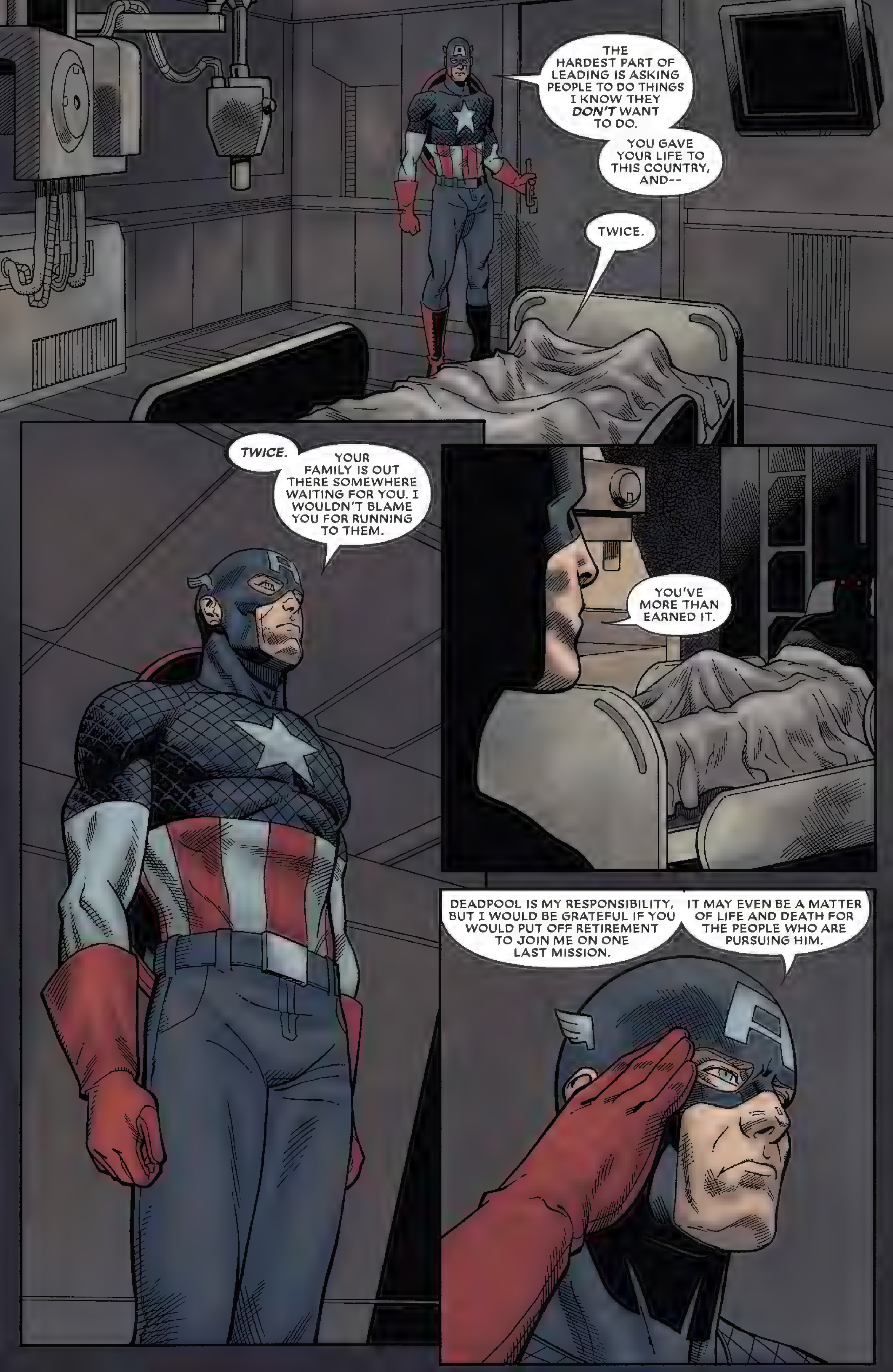

I GOT A "PLAN A"...
...AND A "PLAN B."
WE'LL SEE WHICH ONE THE UNIVERSE GIVES ME.
WHAT THE HELL?! GET OUT OF MY BATHROOM!
SPEAKING OF GIFTS. MY RIDE'S HERE.
I THINK YOU BOTH KNOW I WOULDN'T SHOOT THIS PERSON IN THE HEAD--BUT I'D SHOOT HIM SOMEWHERE ELSE--AND LET YOU RUN HIM TO THE HOSPITAL.
LET HIM GO.
WE WERE TRYING TO HELP YOU, WADE.
I KNOW.
THAT'S WHY NEITHER OF *YOU* IS GOING TO THE HOSPITAL.
"AND SO THE TWO OF YOU JUST LET HIM GET AWAY?"

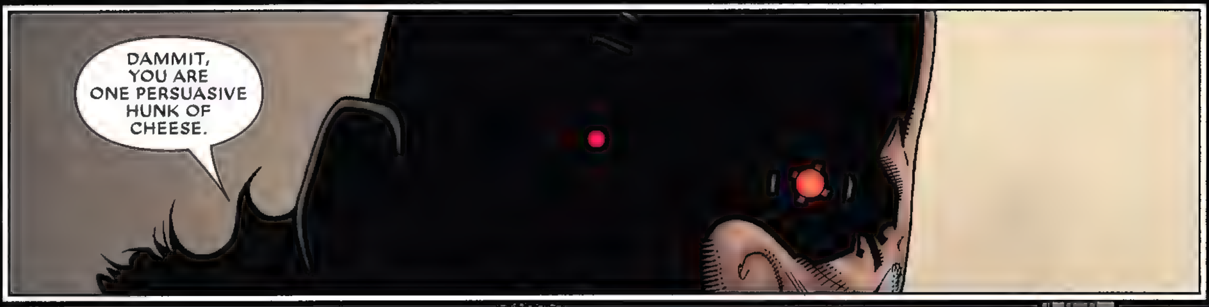

HE HAD A HOSTAGE AT GUNPOINT.
IS WHAT DEADPOOL SAID TRUE? DID HE BURY THE LOCATION OF OUR RESISTANCE BASE?
HOW WOULD I KNOW? ASK *PHIL COULSON.*
AND HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND BLACKOUT?
DID YOU GET THAT INFORMATION FROM DEADPOOL?
I BEAT IT OUT OF HIM.
AND YOU TWO ARE FOOLS IF YOU THINK DEADPOOL COULDN'T HAVE ENDED STEVIL'S REIGN OF TERROR WITH A SINGLE BULLET. BUT HE DIDN'T, DID HE?
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
AM I REALLY ALWAYS COVERED IN BANDAGES?
C'MON, KATE. WE MAY BE IN THE GUTTER...
...BUT AT LEAST WE'RE LOOKING UP AT THE STARS.
"THERE ARE A MILLION WAYS TO DIE IN SPACE..."

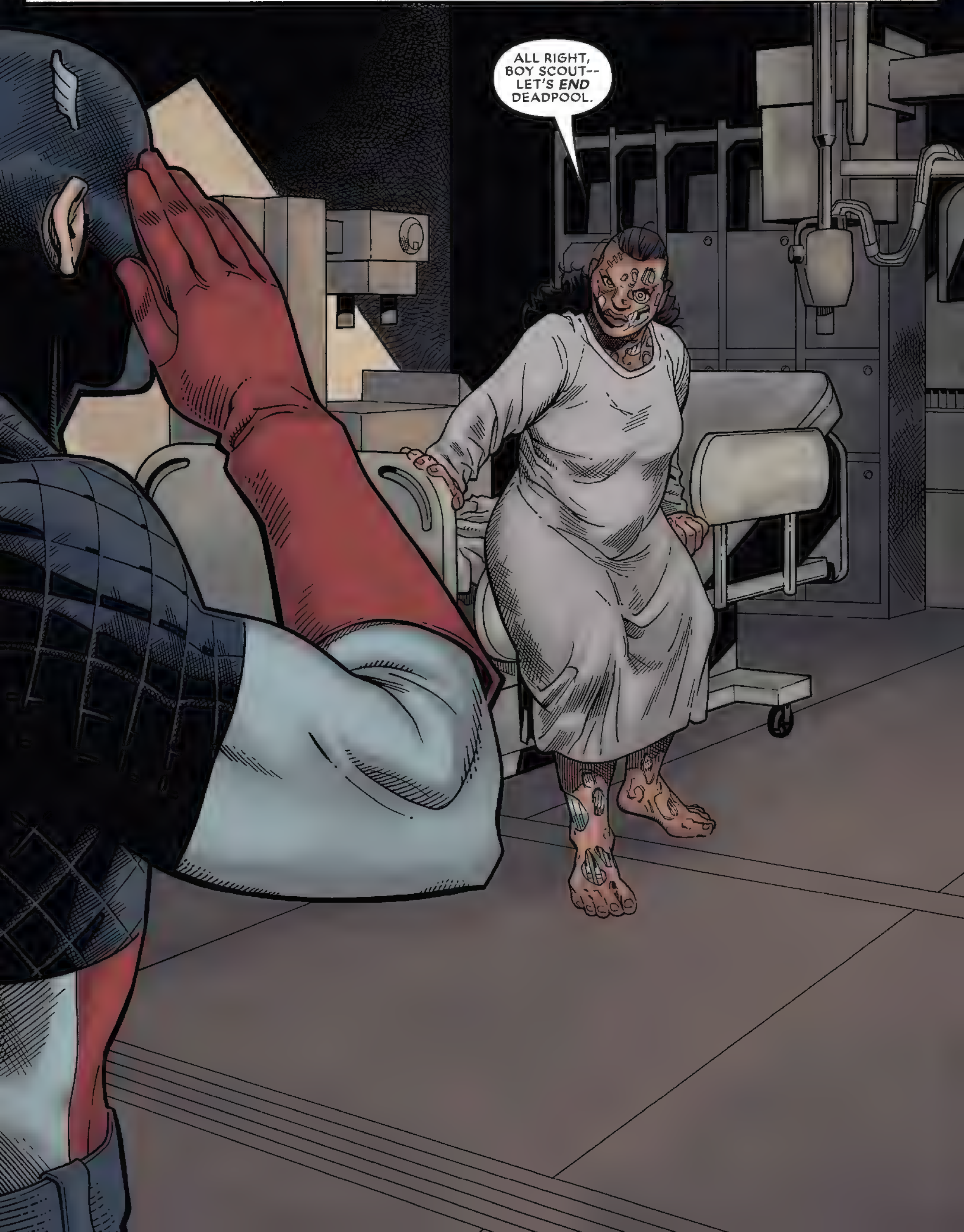

WE'VE MADE HEADWAY AGAINST THE ALIENS THAT HAVE BEEN CO-OPTED FROM EARTH, COMMANDER ADSIT.
"...AND YET I CAME TO THE ROCK ANYWAY, BECAUSE I THOUGHT IT WAS SAFER THAN STAYING ON EARTH IN DEADPOOL'S ORBIT. TODAY I WAS PROVEN RIGHT IN THE MOST HORRIBLE WAY POSSIBLE."
WAIT, STOP!
SHOW ME THE SITUATION REPORT FOR EARTH AGAIN!
DECEASED
DECEASED
OH, NO! COULSON AND PRESTION ARE *BOTH* DEAD?!

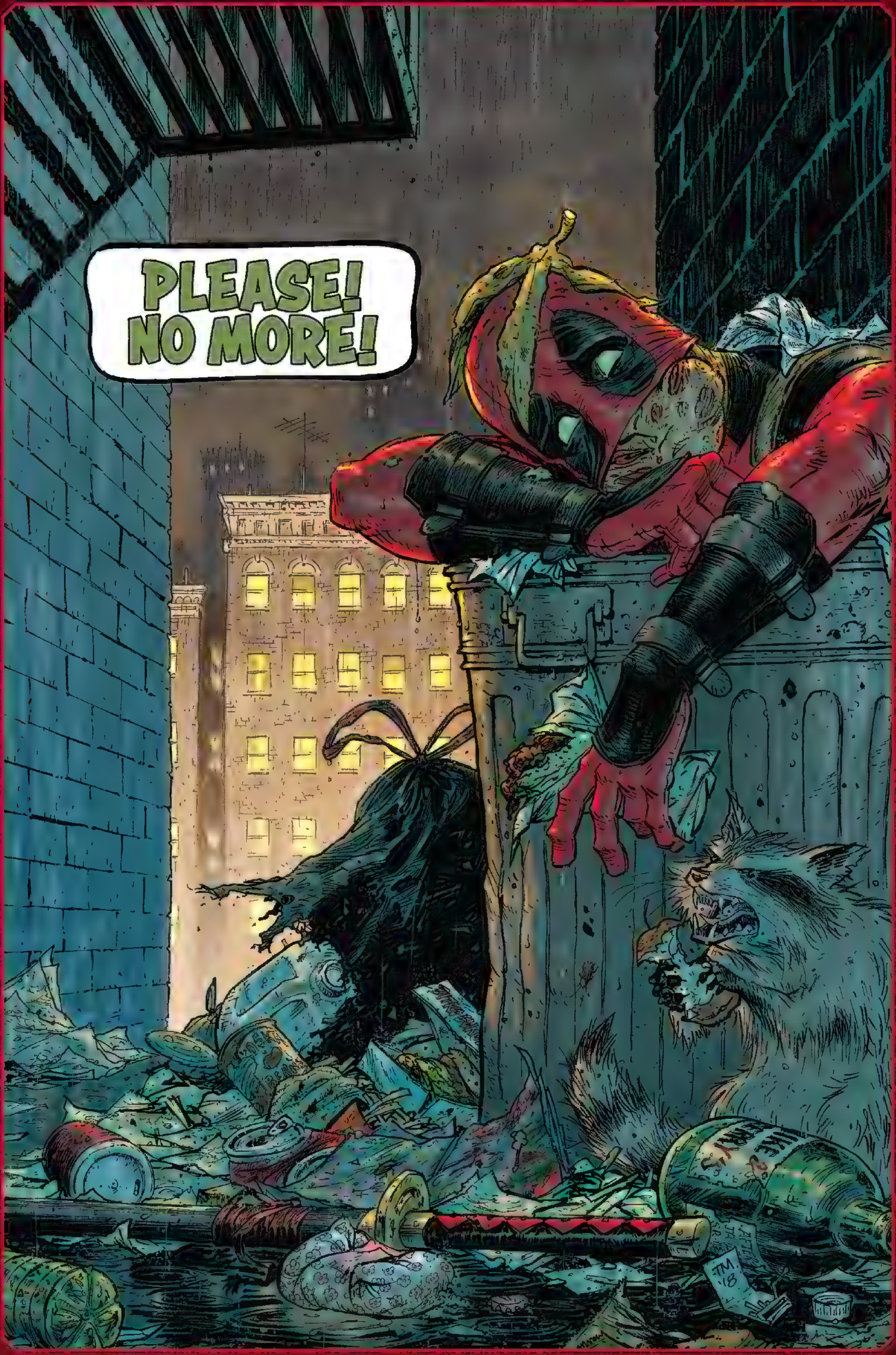

THESE PEOPLE WERE YOUR COMRADES?
MY *FRIENDS.*
COMPUTER, LIST ALL SUSPECTS IN THEIR MURDERS.
ONE SUSPECT-- WADE WILSON, A.K.A. DEADPOOL.
PREPARE MY SHUTTLE.
I'M GOING *HOME.*
"I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE BACK HERE..."


...INSIDE A HELICARRIER SO SOON AFTER S.H.I.E.L.D. DISBANDED.
I DID ALL I COULD.
YOU HELPED ME WITH A MATTER OF NATIONAL SECURITY--AND YOU DID SOME GOOD FOR A WOMAN WHO'S GIVEN HER ALL FOR THIS COUNTRY.
I CAN'T SAY SHE'S THRILLED ABOUT CHATTING WITH YOU.
I UNDERSTAND HER RETICENCE. WOULD YOU MIND WAITING ON DECK? I'LL BE ALONG SHORTLY.
IT'S STEVE ROGERS, MAY I COME IN?


THE HARDEST PART OF LEADING IS ASKING PEOPLE TO DO THINGS I KNOW THEY *DON'T* WANT TO DO.
YOU GAVE YOUR LIFE TO THIS COUNTRY, AND--
TWICE.
TWICE.
YOUR FAMILY IS OUT THERE SOMEWHERE WAITING FOR YOU. I WOULDN'T BLAME YOU FOR RUNNING TO THEM.
YOU'VE MORE THAN EARNED IT.
DEADPOOL IS MY RESPONSIBILITY, BUT I WOULD BE GRATEFUL IF YOU WOULD PUT OFF RETIREMENT TO JOIN ME ON ONE LAST MISSION.
IT MAY EVEN BE A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH FOR THE PEOPLE WHO ARE PURSUING HIM.


DAMMIT, YOU ARE ONE PERSUASIVE HUNK OF CHEESE.

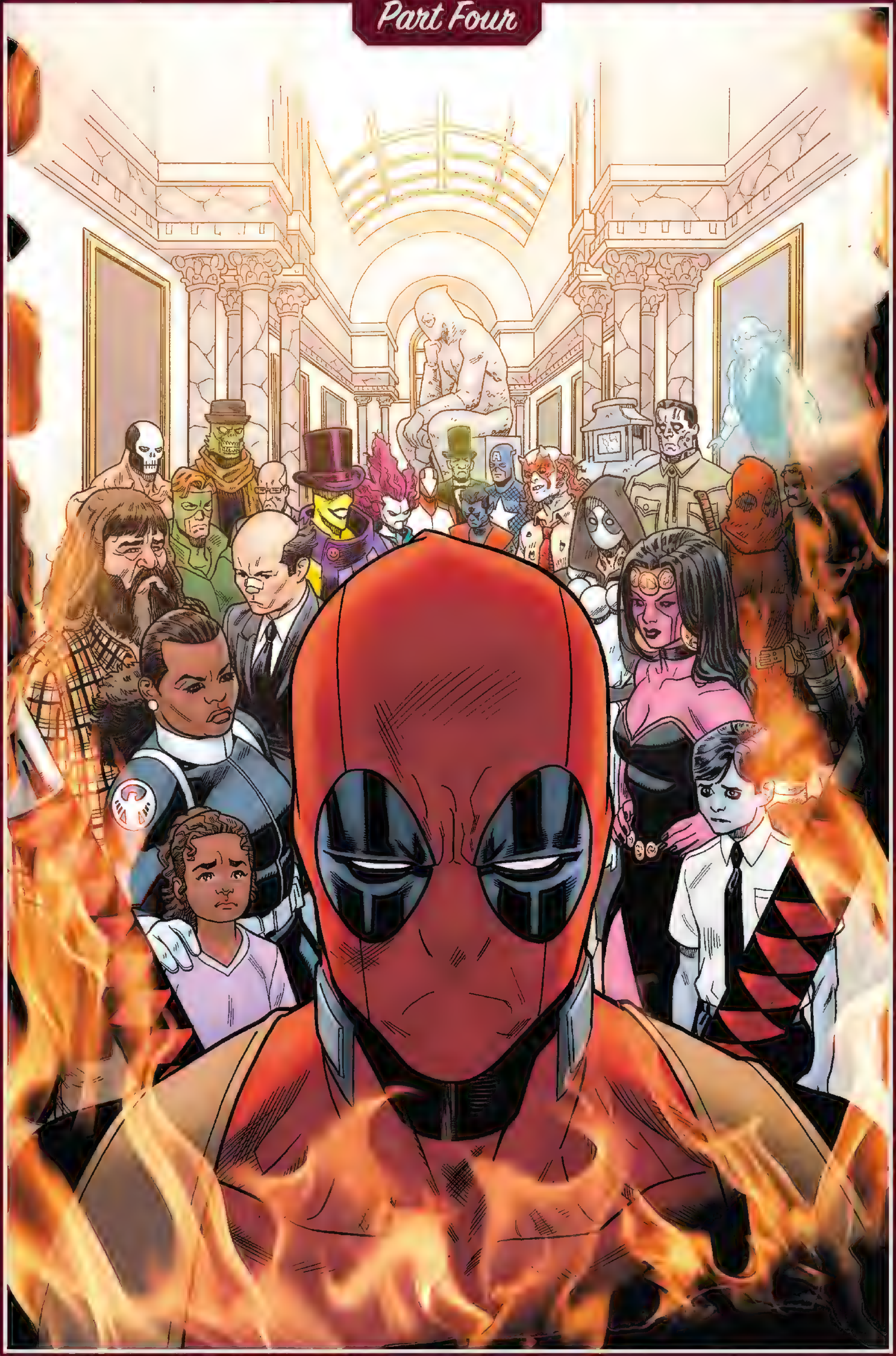

ALL RIGHT, BOY SCOUT-- LET'S *END* DEADPOOL.


PLEASE! NO MORE!

#300 VARIANT BY **TONY MOORE**

300 – "The Marvel Universe Kills Deadpool"

Part Four



A lot has
happened.

Deadpool was
a nobody.

Then he was
somebody.

Now...
he's not.

It's all
gone.

The
money.

The
friends.

The
family.

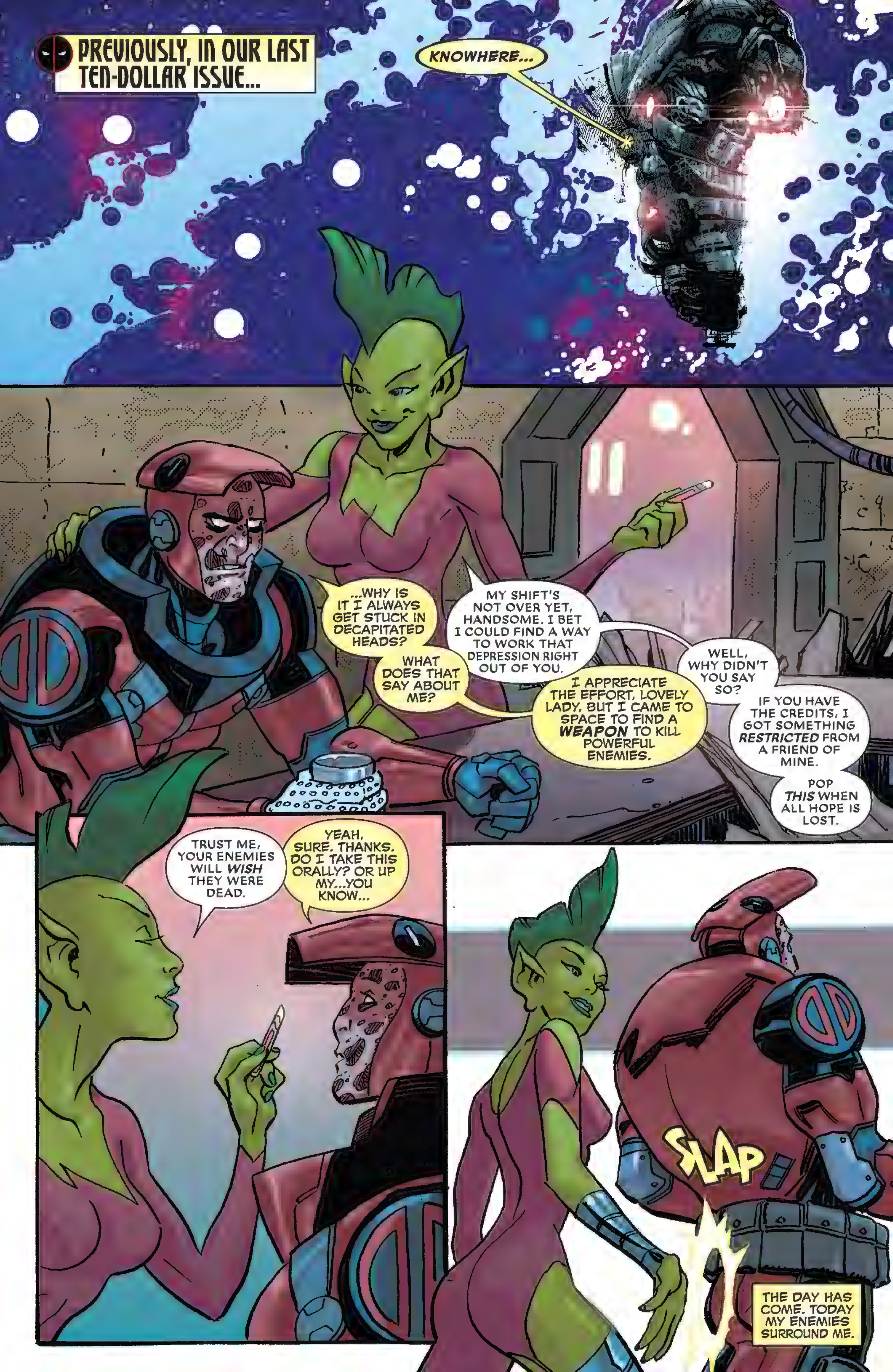
The
Avengers.

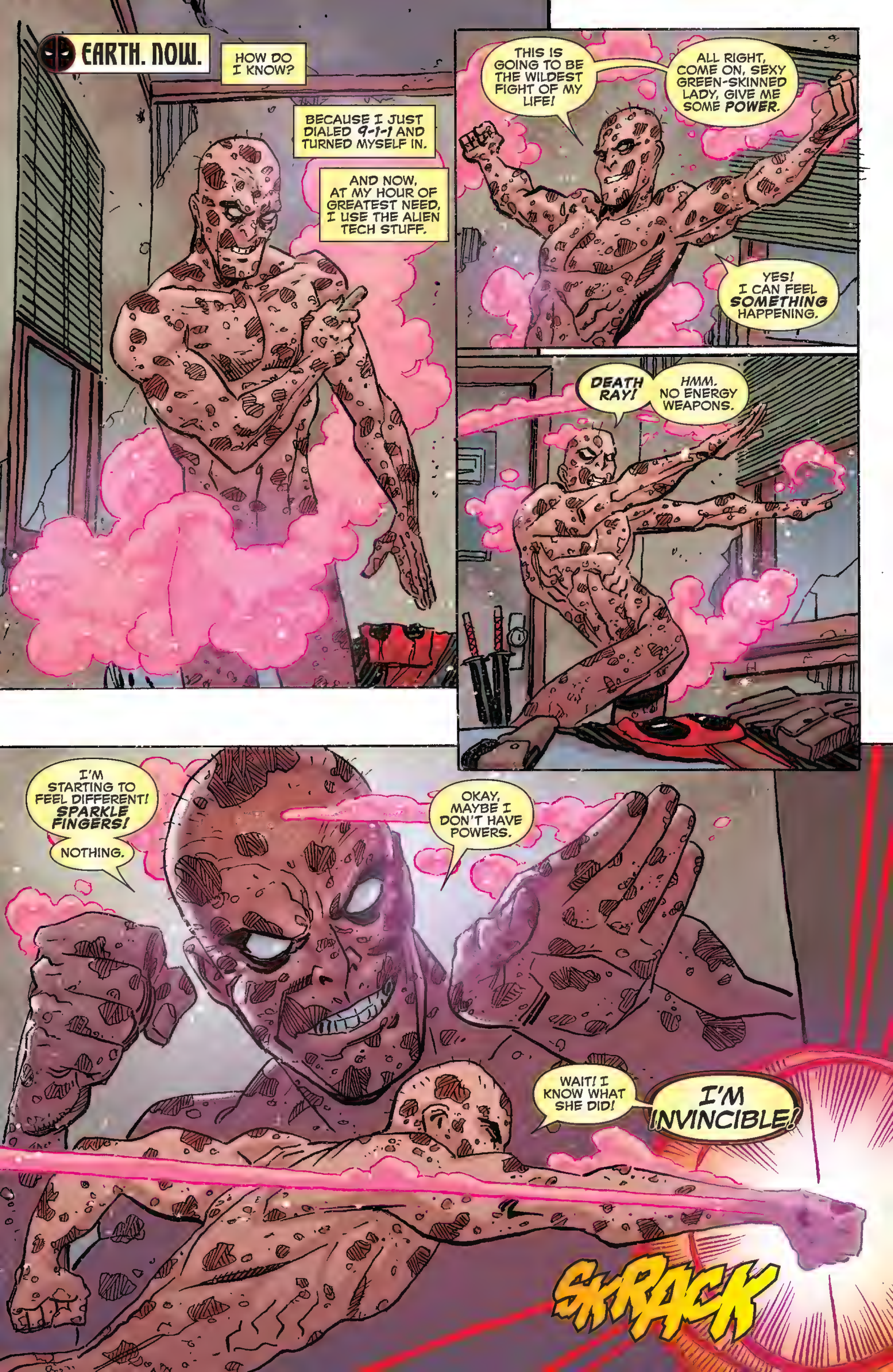
He followed an evil
version of Steve Rogers
into the abyss and now
he has to pay the price.

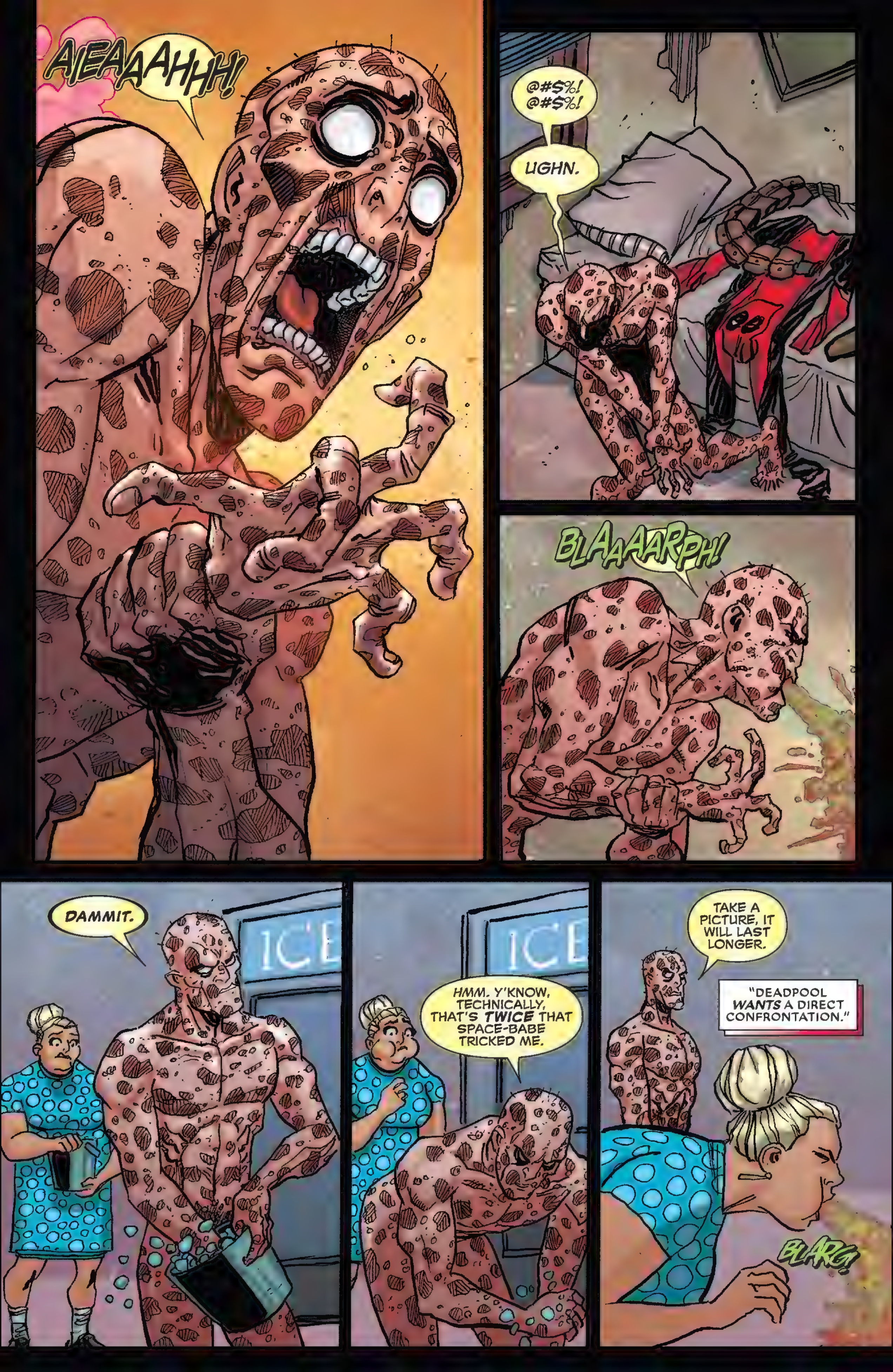
He's wanted
for murder.

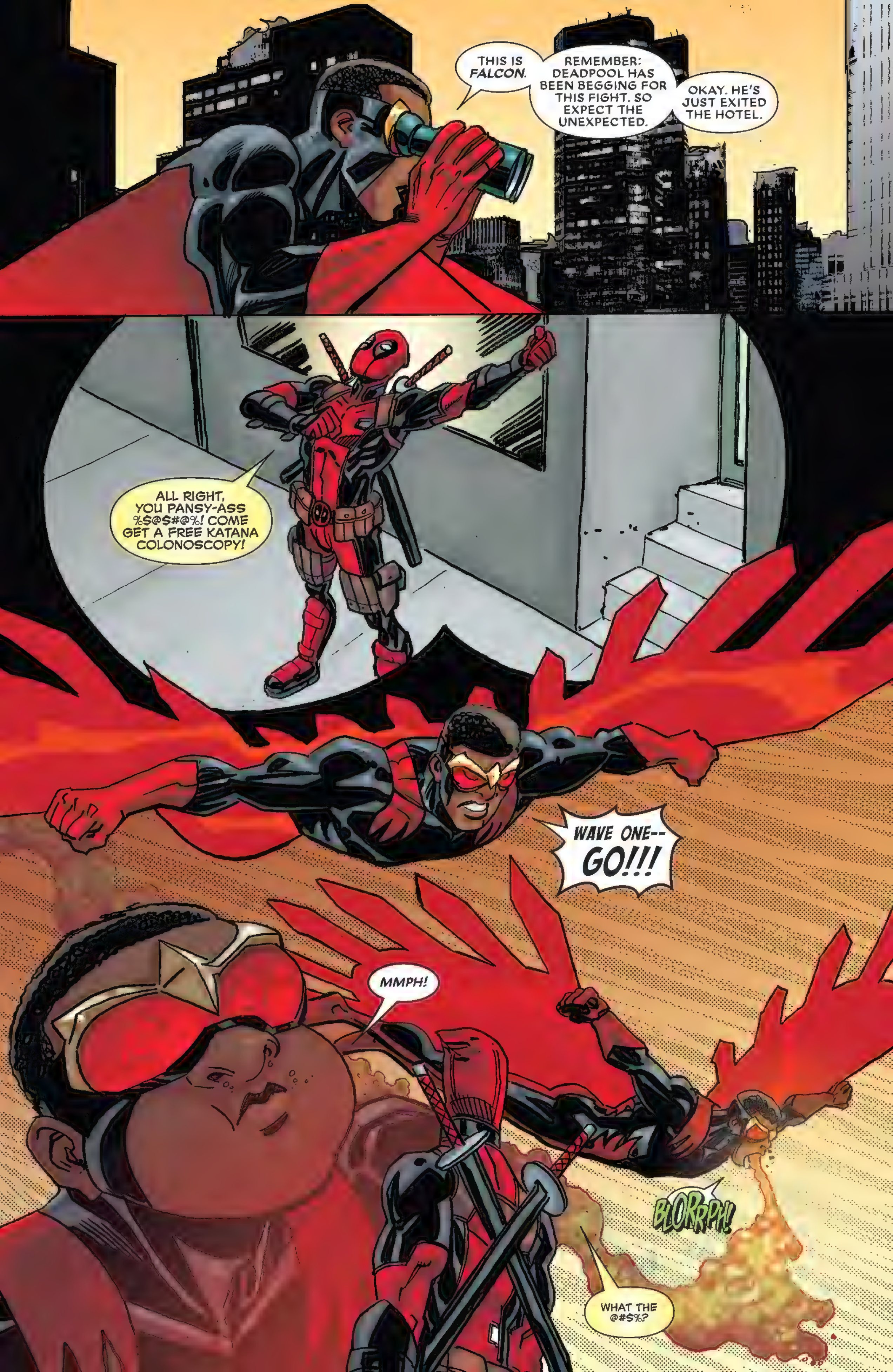
And he's
guilty.

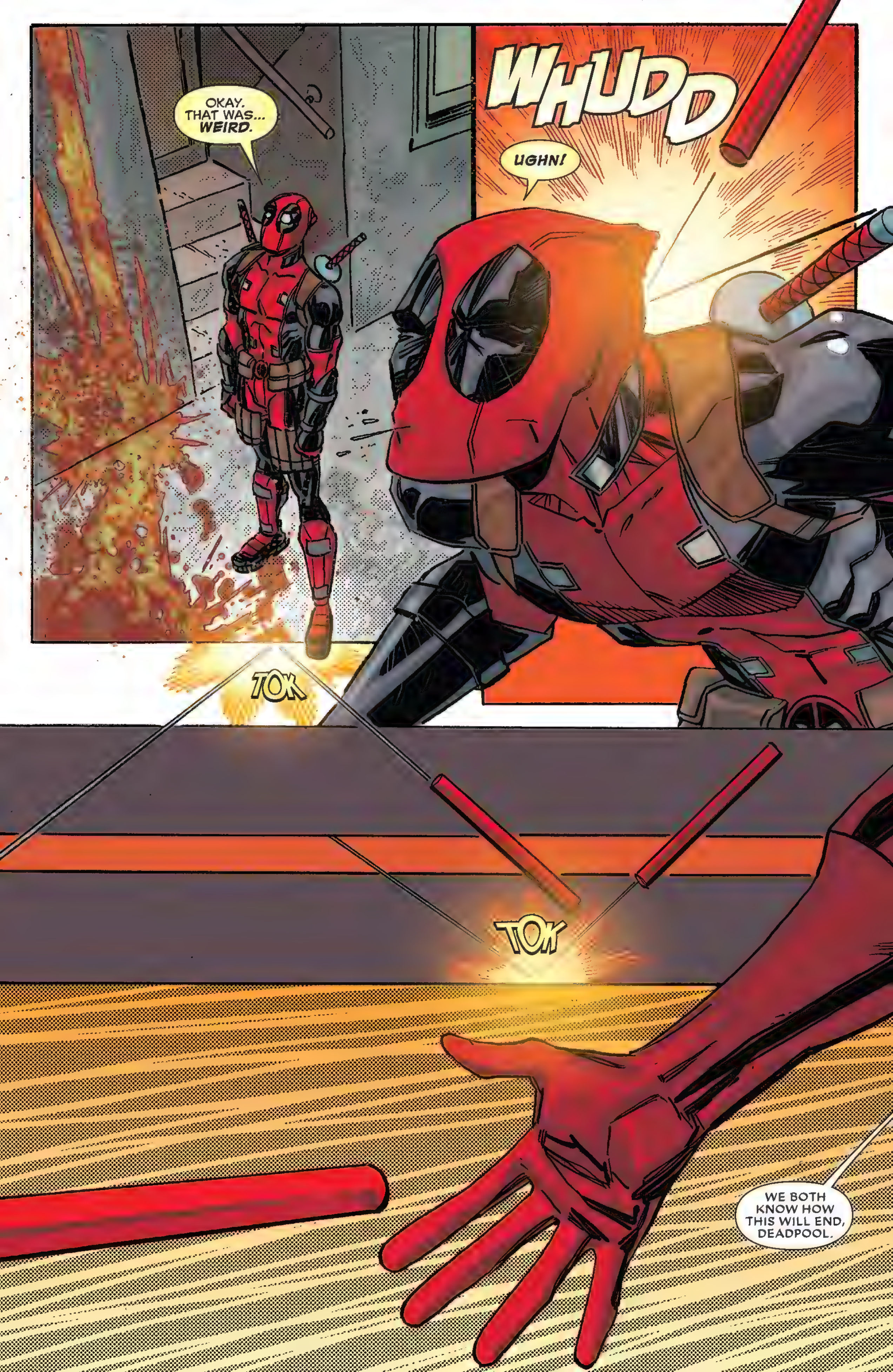
The Marvel Universe is
out to kill Deadpool,
but there's only one
man up to the job...

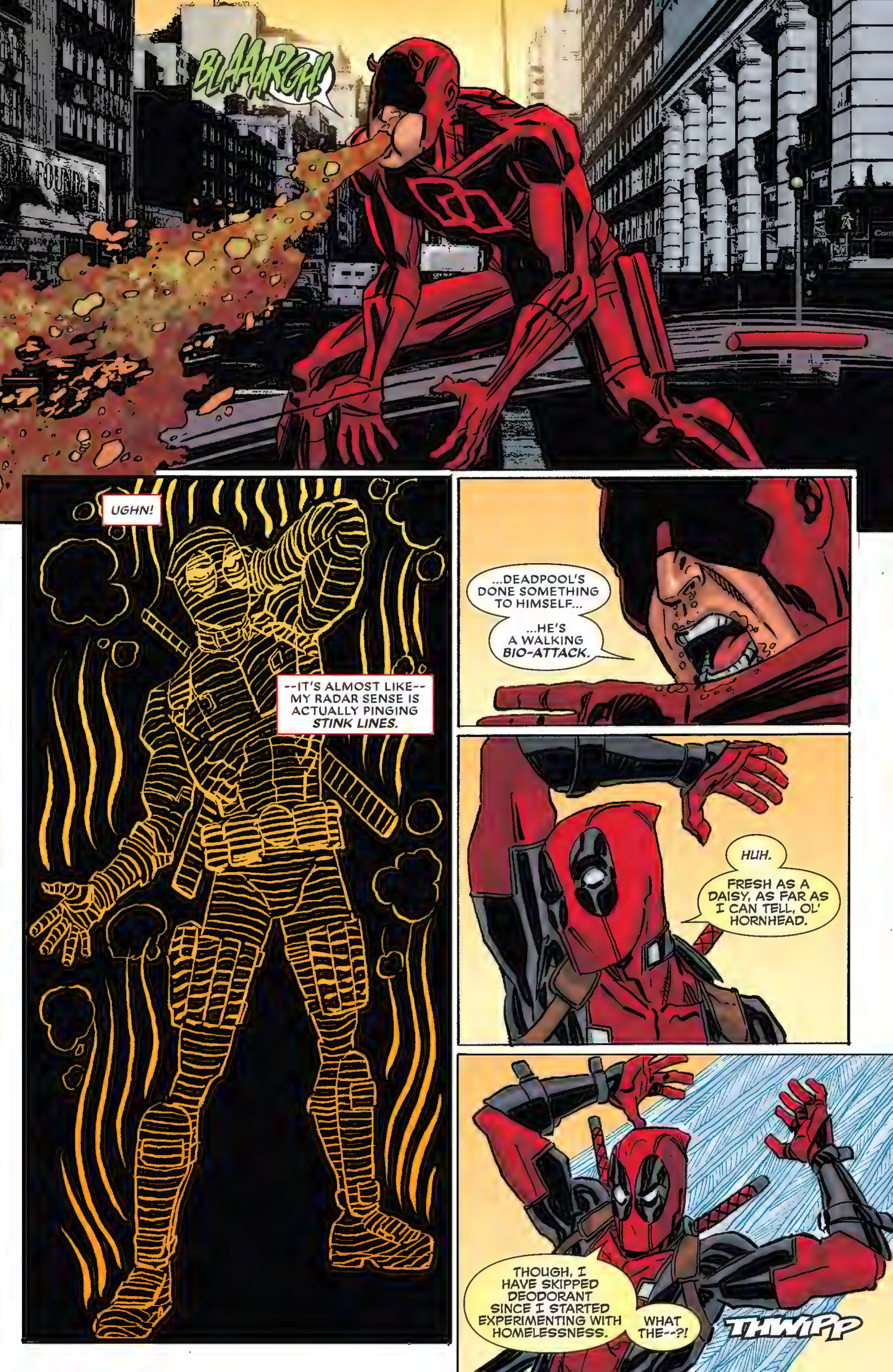

PREVIOUSLY, IN OUR LAST TEN-DOLLAR ISSUE...
KNOWHERE...
...WHY IS IT I ALWAYS GET STUCK IN DECAPITATED HEADS?
WHAT DOES THAT SAY ABOUT ME?
MY SHIFT'S NOT OVER YET, HANDSOME. I BET I COULD FIND A WAY TO WORK THAT DEPRESSION RIGHT OUT OF YOU.
I APPRECIATE THE EFFORT, LOVELY LADY, BUT I CAME TO SPACE TO FIND A **WEAPON** TO KILL POWERFUL ENEMIES.
WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?
IF YOU HAVE THE CREDITS, I GOT SOMETHING ***RESTRICTED*** FROM A FRIEND OF MINE.
POP ***THIS*** WHEN ALL HOPE IS LOST.
TRUST ME, YOUR ENEMIES WILL ***WISH*** THEY WERE DEAD.
YEAH, SURE. THANKS. DO I TAKE THIS ORALLY? OR UP MY...YOU KNOW...
SLAP
THE DAY HAS COME. TODAY MY ENEMIES SURROUND ME.

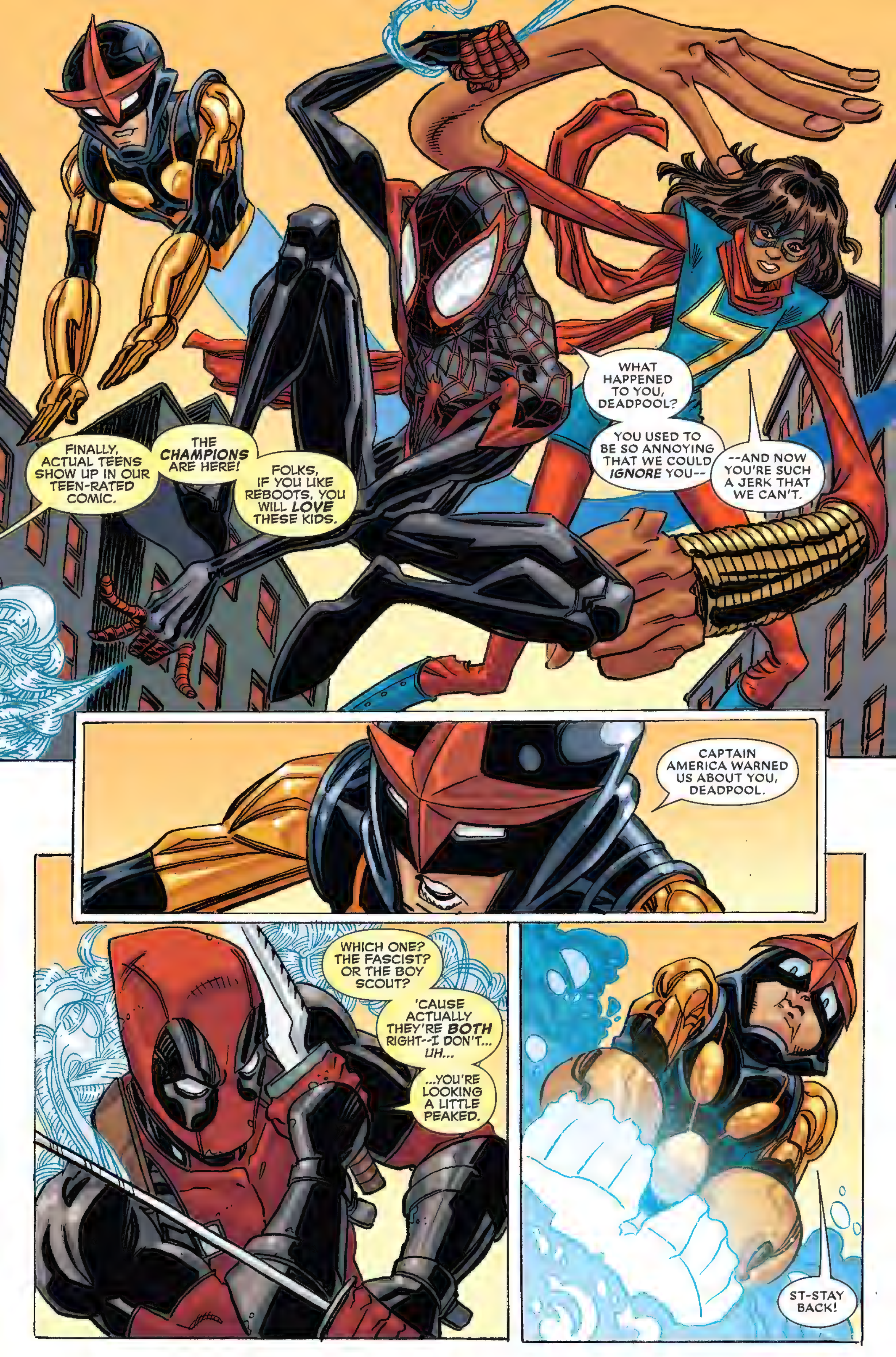

EARTH. NOW.
HOW DO I KNOW?
BECAUSE I JUST DIALED 9-1-1 AND TURNED MYSELF IN.
AND NOW, AT MY HOUR OF GREATEST NEED, I USE THE ALIEN TECH STUFF.
THIS IS GOING TO BE THE WILDEST FIGHT OF MY LIFE!
ALL RIGHT, COME ON, SEXY GREEN-SKINNED LADY, GIVE ME SOME POWER.
YES! I CAN FEEL SOMETHING HAPPENING.
DEATH RAY!
HMM. NO ENERGY WEAPONS.
I'M STARTING TO FEEL DIFFERENT! SPARKLE FINGERS!
NOTHING.
OKAY, MAYBE I DON'T HAVE POWERS.
WAIT! I KNOW WHAT SHE DID!
I'M INVINCIBLE!
SKRACK

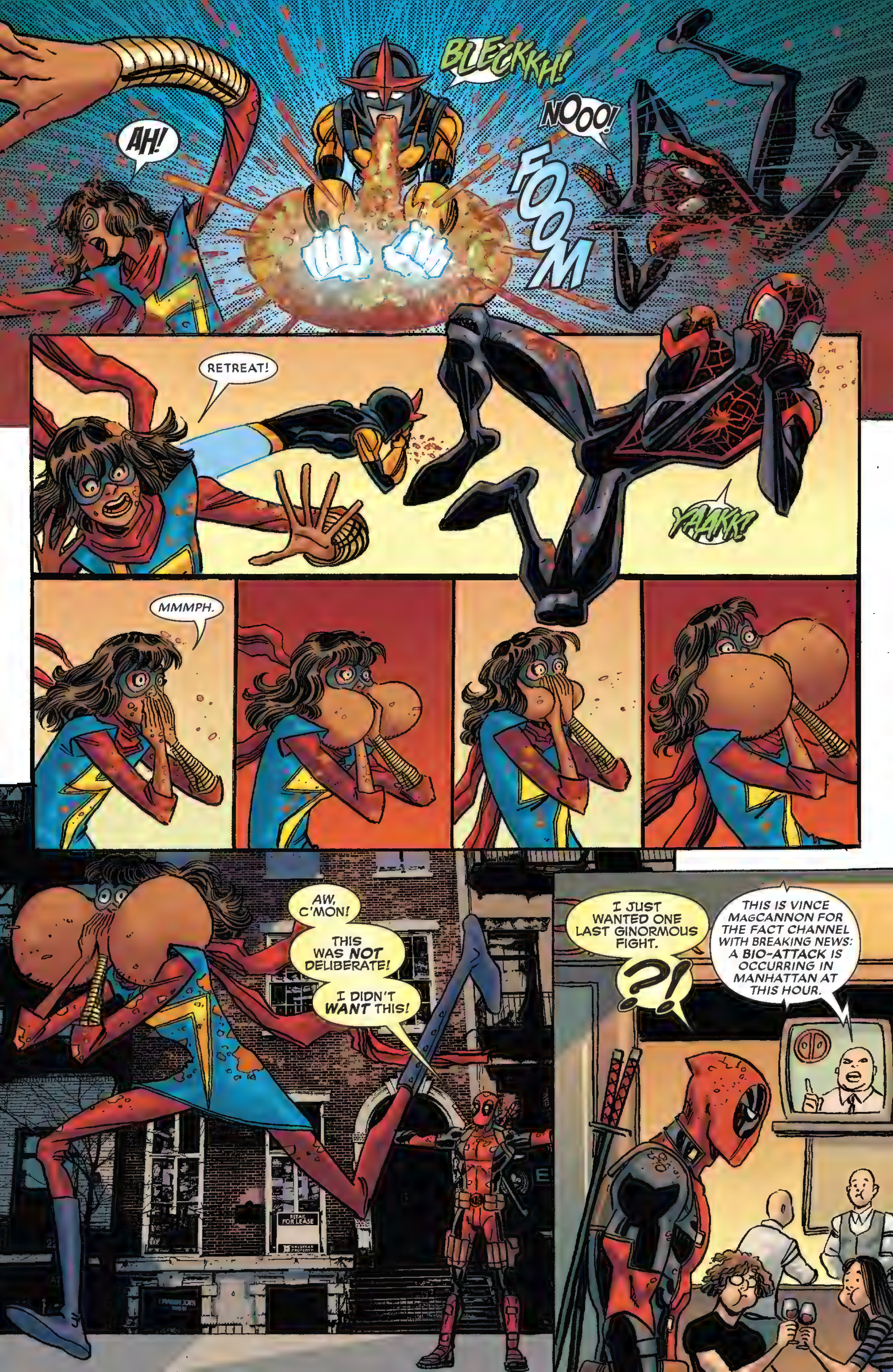

AIEAAAAHHH!
@#$%! @#$%!
UGHN.
BLAAAARPH!
DAMMIT.
ICE
HMM. Y'KNOW, TECHNICALLY, THAT'S *TWICE* THAT SPACE-BABE TRICKED ME.
TAKE A PICTURE, IT WILL LAST LONGER.
"DEADPOOL *WANTS* A DIRECT CONFRONTATION."
BLARG!

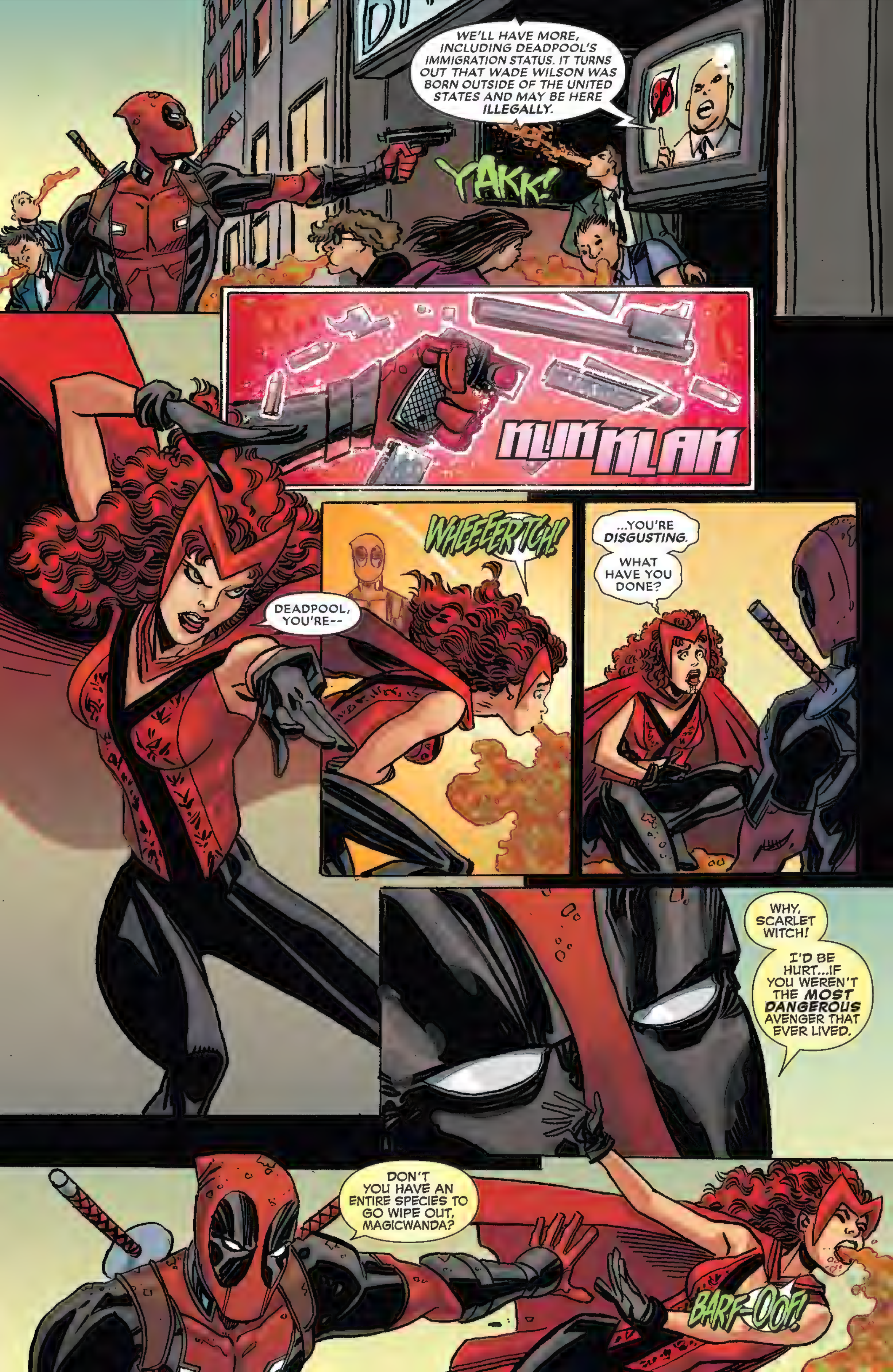

THIS IS *FALCON*.
REMEMBER: DEADPOOL HAS BEEN BEGGING FOR THIS FIGHT. SO EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED.
OKAY. HE'S JUST EXITED THE HOTEL.
ALL RIGHT, YOU PANSY-ASS %$@$#@%! COME GET A FREE KATANA COLONOSCOPY!
WAVE ONE-- GO!!!
MMPH!
BLORRPH!
WHAT THE @#$%?

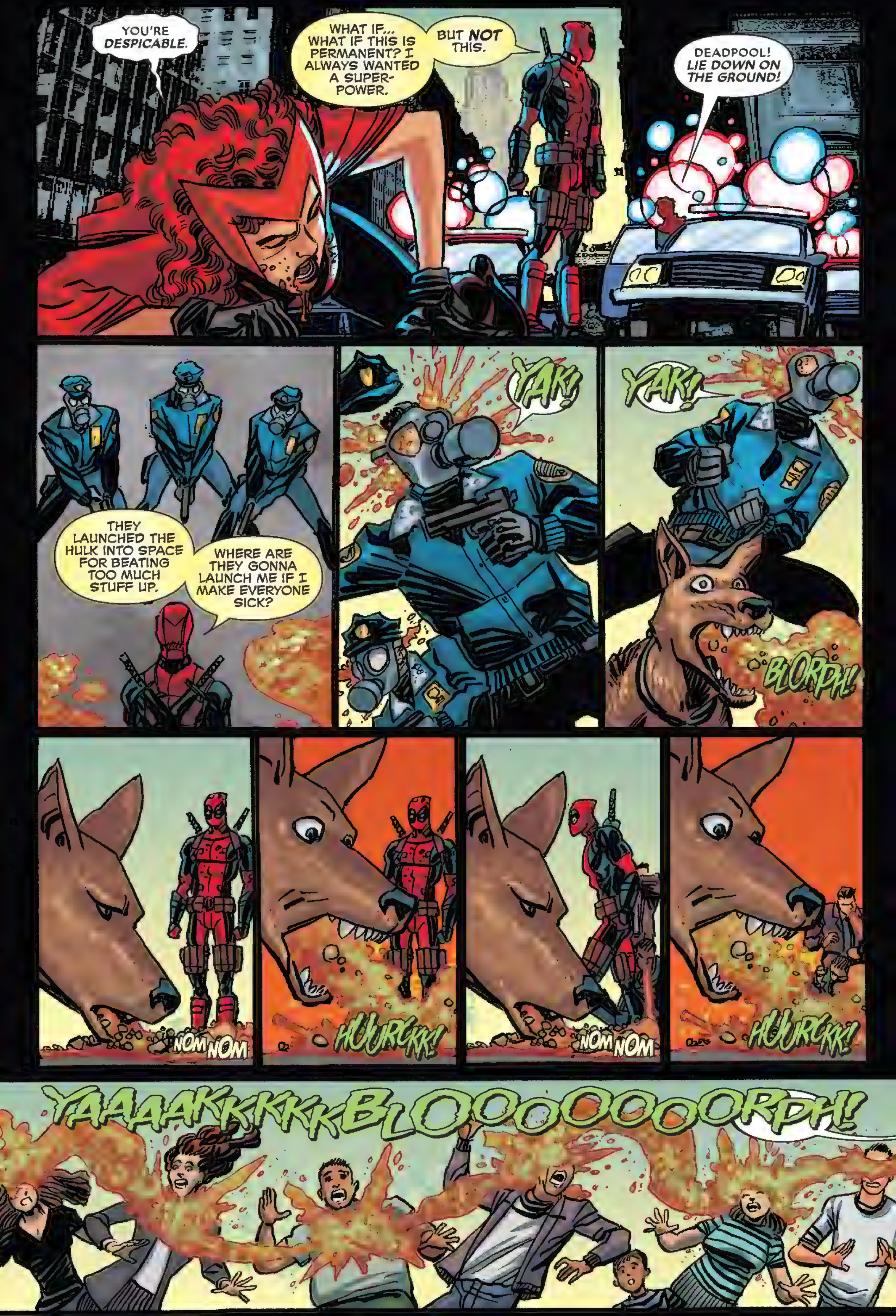

OKAY. THAT WAS... WEIRD.
WHUDD
UGHN!
TOK
TOK
WE BOTH KNOW HOW THIS WILL END, DEADPOOL.

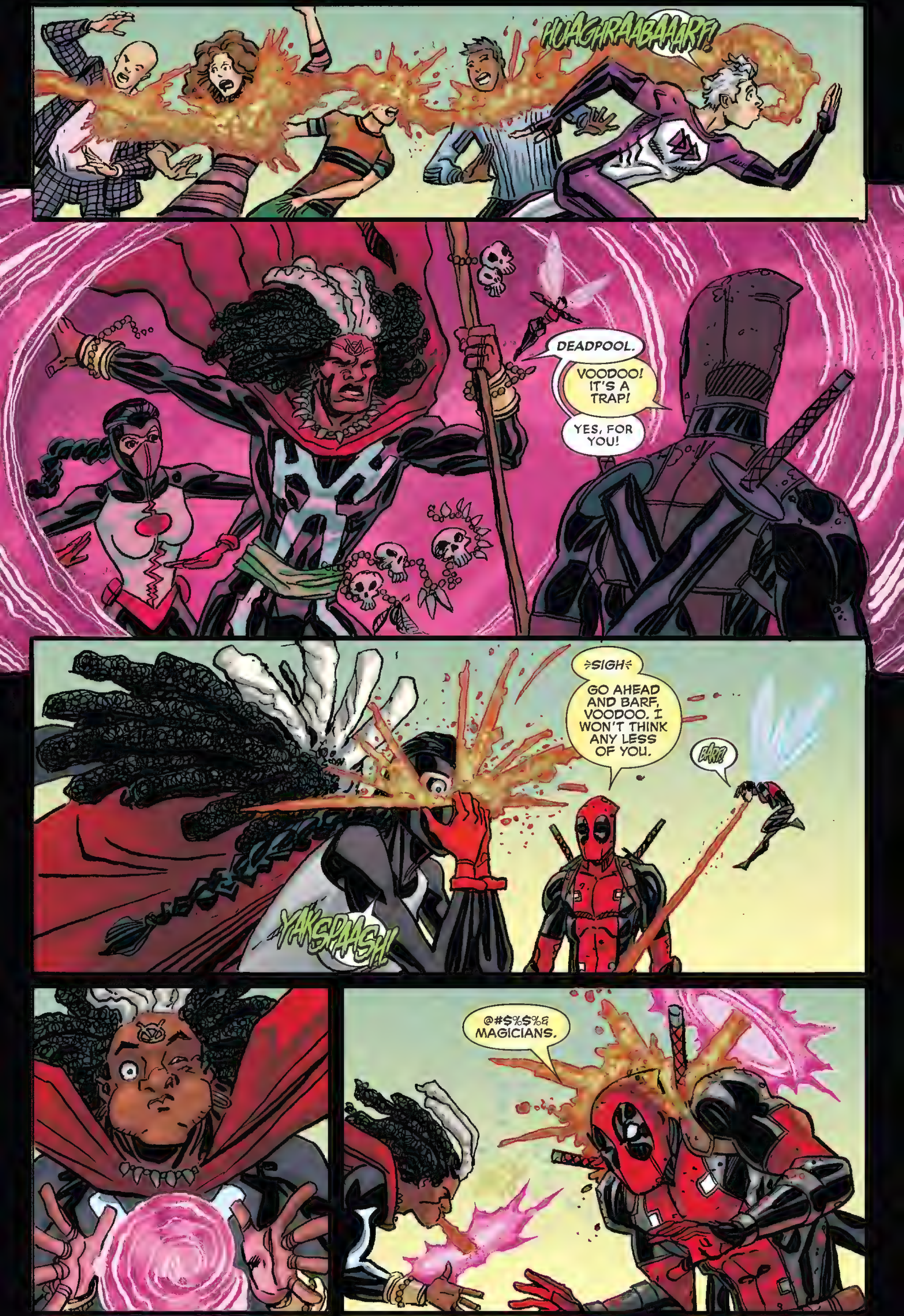

BLAAARGH!
UGHN!
--IT'S ALMOST LIKE-- MY RADAR SENSE IS ACTUALLY PINGING *STINK LINES.*
...DEADPOOL'S DONE SOMETHING TO HIMSELF...
...HE'S A WALKING *BIO-ATTACK.*
HUH.
FRESH AS A DAISY, AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, OL' HORNHEAD.
THOUGH, I HAVE SKIPPED DEODORANT SINCE I STARTED EXPERIMENTING WITH HOMELESSNESS.
WHAT THE--?!
THWIPP

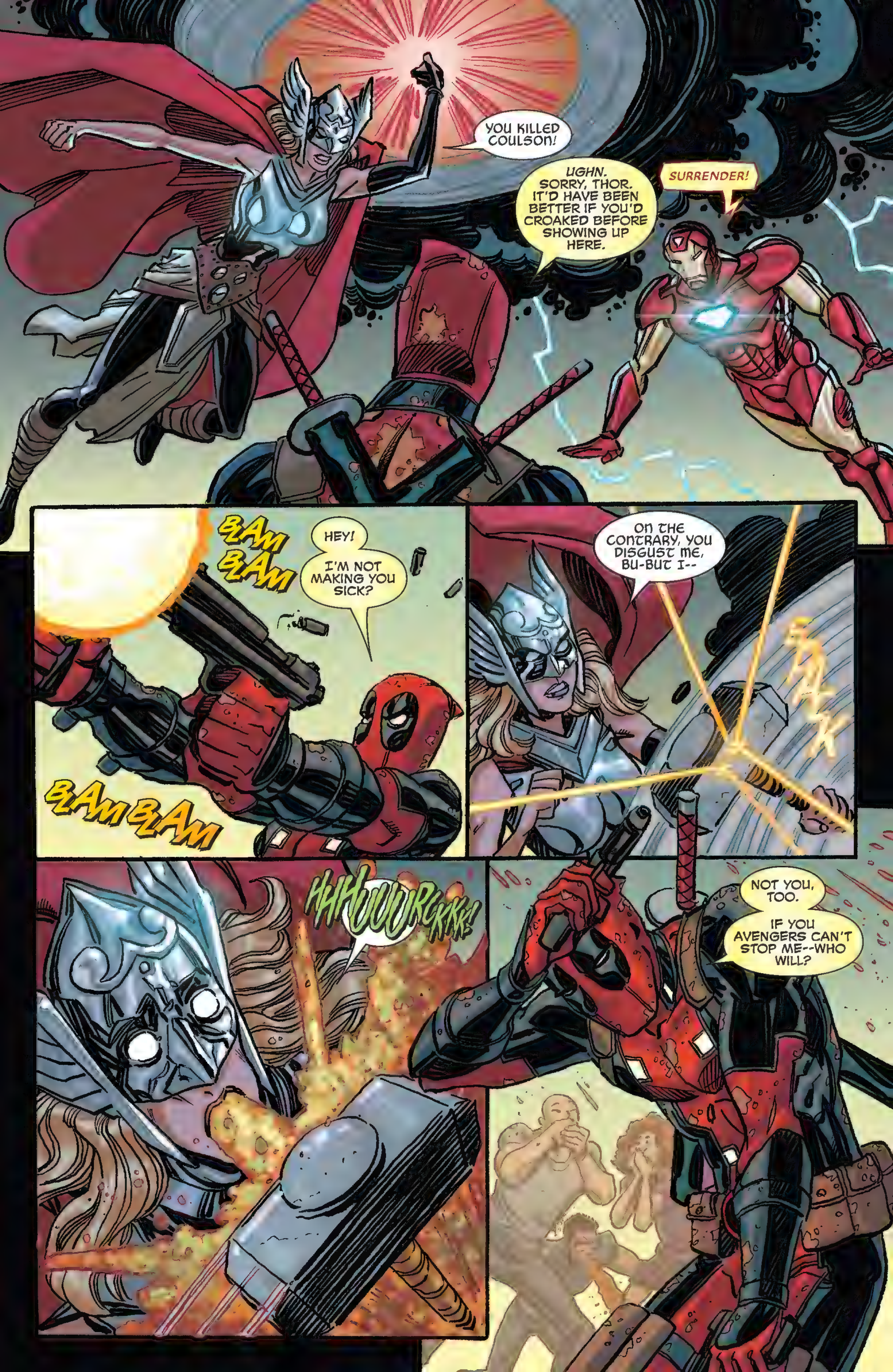

FINALLY, ACTUAL TEENS SHOW UP IN OUR TEEN-RATED COMIC.
THE **CHAMPIONS** ARE HERE!
FOLKS, IF YOU LIKE REBOOTS, YOU WILL **LOVE** THESE KIDS.
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, DEADPOOL?
YOU USED TO BE SO ANNOYING THAT WE COULD **IGNORE** YOU--
--AND NOW YOU'RE SUCH A JERK THAT WE CAN'T.
CAPTAIN AMERICA WARNED US ABOUT YOU, DEADPOOL.
WHICH ONE? THE FASCIST? OR THE BOY SCOUT?
'CAUSE ACTUALLY THEY'RE **BOTH** RIGHT--I DON'T... *UH...*
...YOU'RE LOOKING A LITTLE PEAKED.
ST-STAY BACK!

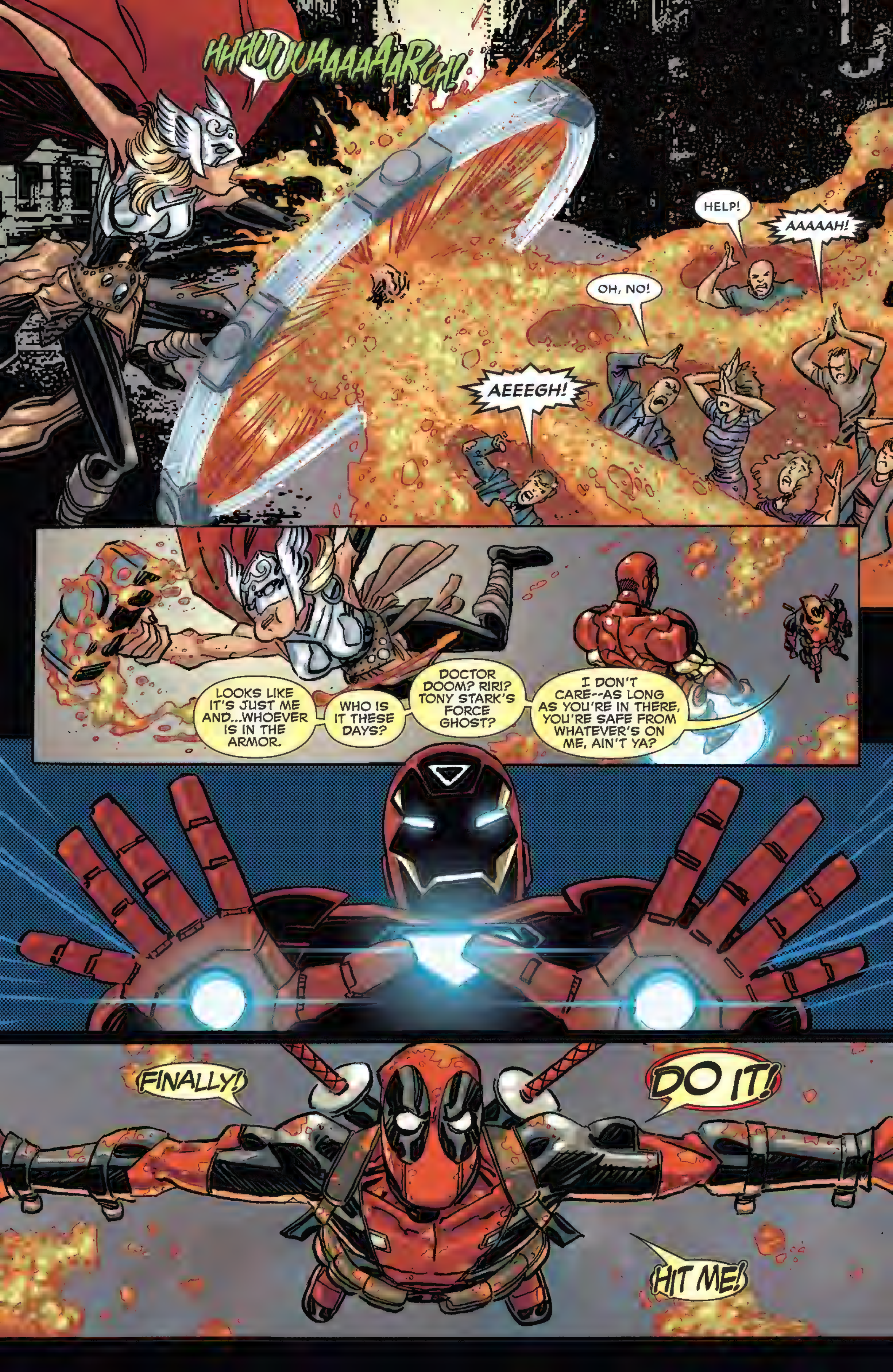

AH!
BLECKKH!
NOOO!
FOOOM
RETREAT!
YAAKK!
MMMPH.
AW, C'MON!
THIS WAS **NOT** DELIBERATE!
I DIDN'T **WANT** THIS!
I JUST WANTED ONE LAST GINORMOUS FIGHT.
?!
THIS IS VINCE MAGCANNON FOR THE FACT CHANNEL WITH BREAKING NEWS: A **BIO-ATTACK** IS OCCURRING IN MANHATTAN AT THIS HOUR.
RETAIL FOR LEASE

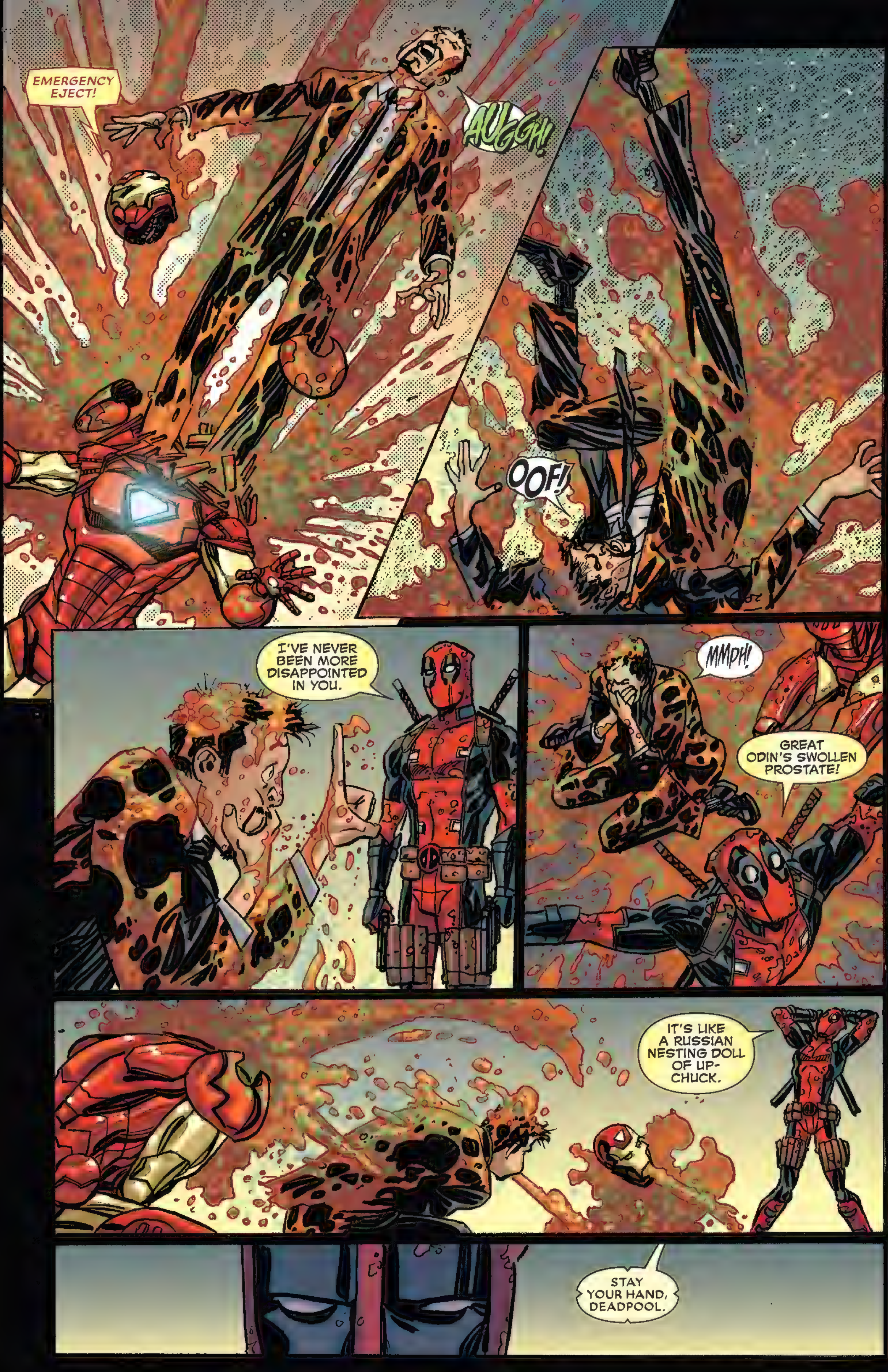

WE'LL HAVE MORE, INCLUDING DEADPOOL'S IMMIGRATION STATUS. IT TURNS OUT THAT WADE WILSON WAS BORN OUTSIDE OF THE UNITED STATES AND MAY BE HERE *ILLEGALLY.*
YAKK!
KLIK KLAK
DEADPOOL, YOU'RE--
WHEEEERTCH!
...YOU'RE *DISGUSTING.*
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
WHY, SCARLET WITCH!
I'D BE HURT...IF YOU WEREN'T THE ***MOST DANGEROUS*** AVENGER THAT EVER LIVED.
DON'T YOU HAVE AN ENTIRE SPECIES TO GO WIPE OUT, MAGICWANDA?
BARF-OOF!

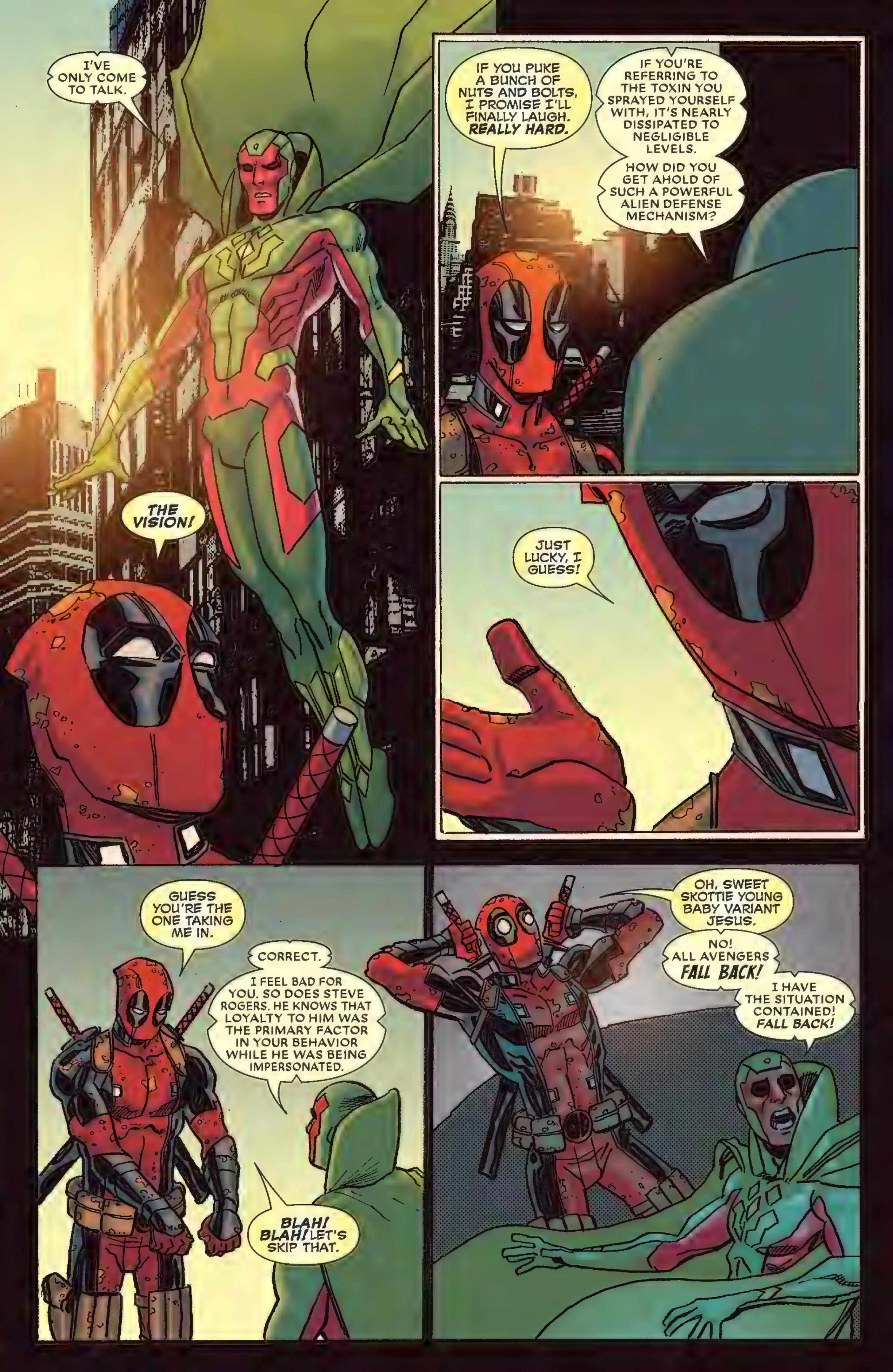

YOU'RE *DESPICABLE.*
WHAT IF... WHAT IF THIS IS PERMANENT? I ALWAYS WANTED A SUPER-POWER.
BUT *NOT* THIS.
DEADPOOL! *LIE DOWN ON THE GROUND!*
THEY LAUNCHED THE HULK INTO SPACE FOR BEATING TOO MUCH STUFF UP.
WHERE ARE THEY GONNA LAUNCH ME IF I MAKE EVERYONE SICK?
YAK!
YAK!
BLORPH!
NOM NOM
HUURCKK!
NOM NOM
HUURCKK!
YAAAAKKKKKBLOOOOOOOOORPH!

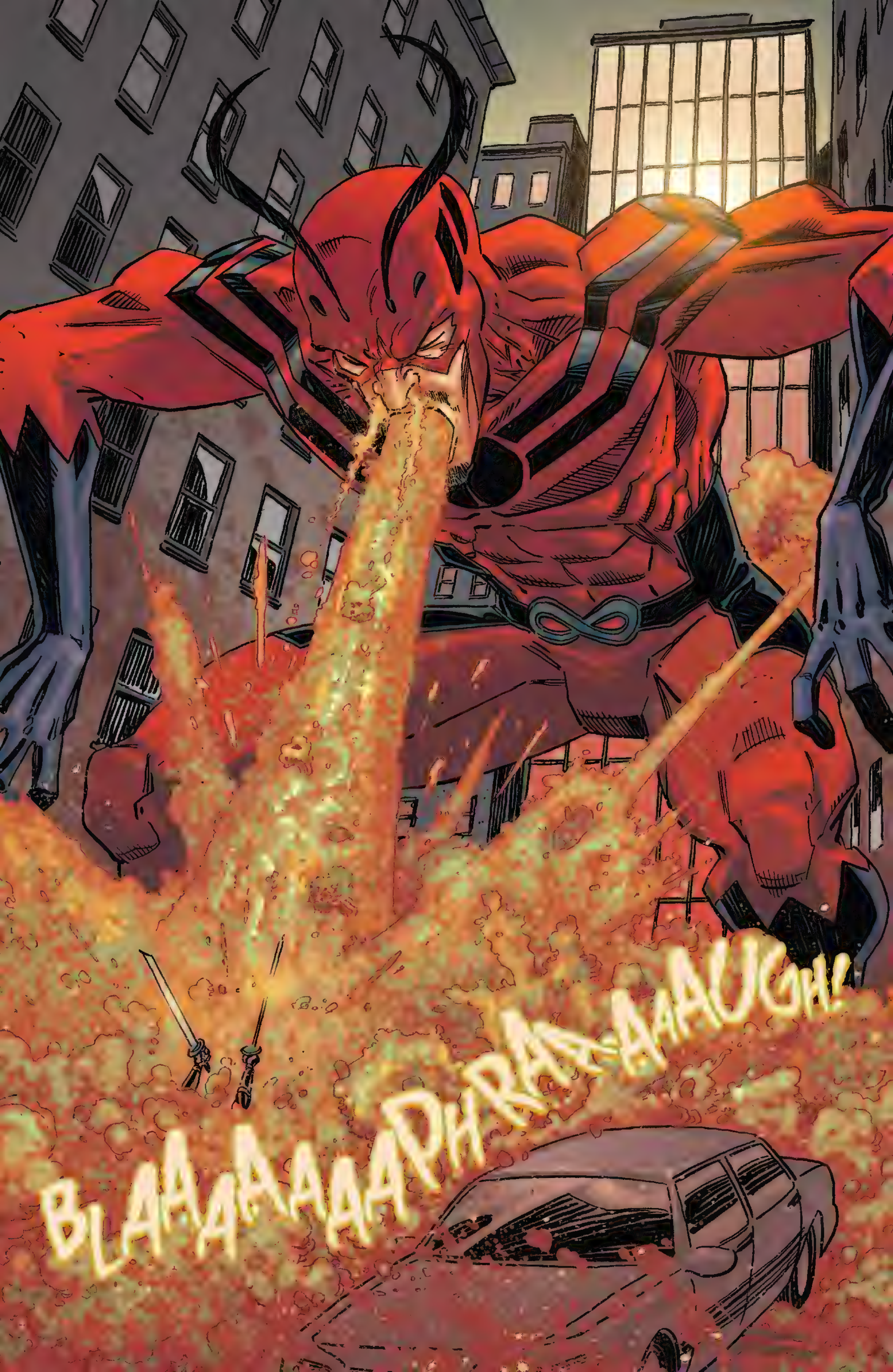

HUAGHRAABAAARF!
DEADPOOL.
VOODOO! IT'S A TRAP!
YES, FOR YOU!
⊰SIGH⊱
GO AHEAD AND BARF, VOODOO. I WON'T THINK ANY LESS OF YOU.
BARF!
YAKSPAASH!
@#$%$%& MAGICIANS.

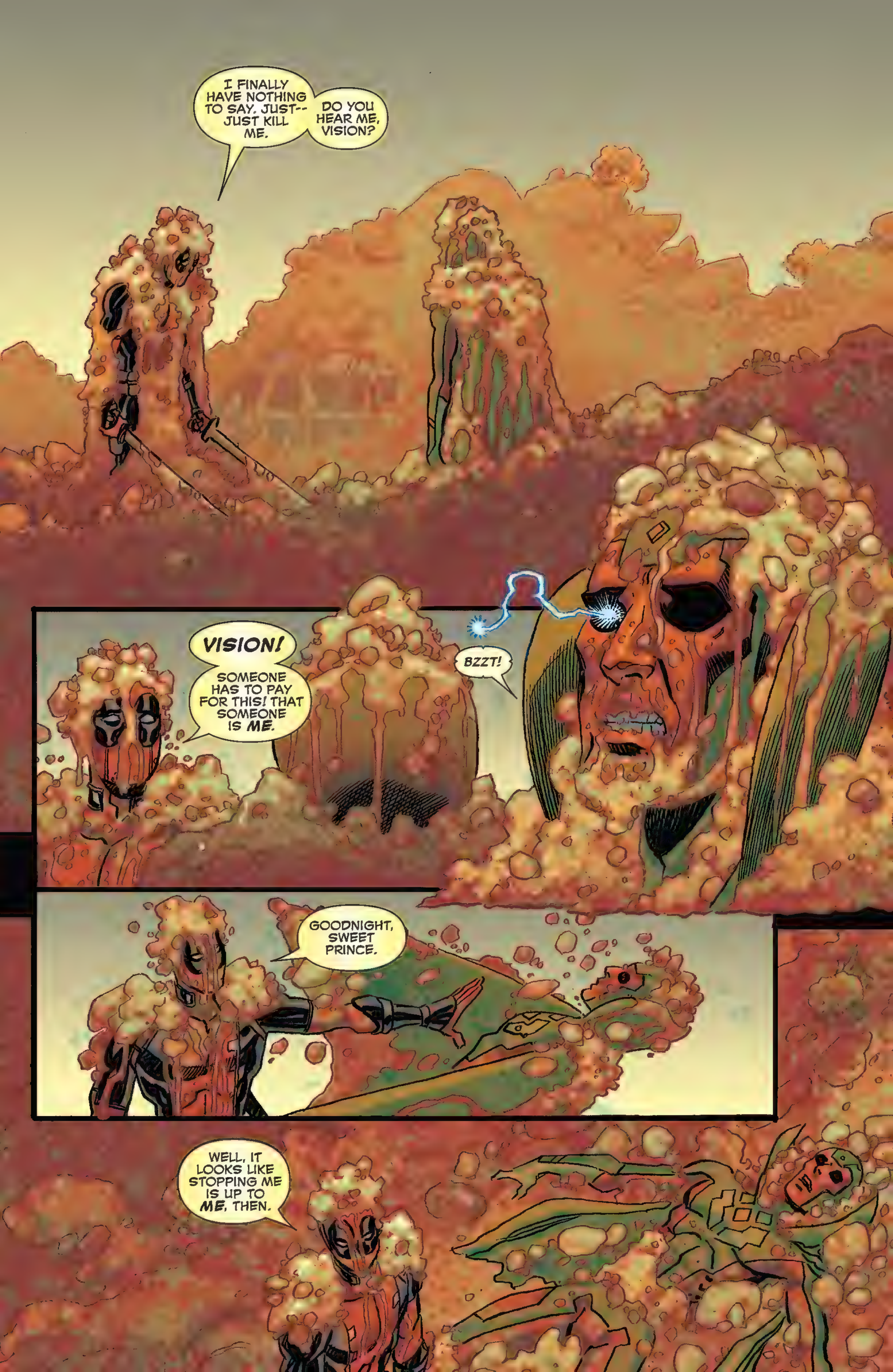

YOU KILLED COULSON!
UGHN. SORRY, THOR. IT'D HAVE BEEN BETTER IF YOU'D CROAKED BEFORE SHOWING UP HERE.
SURRENDER!
BLAM BLAM
HEY!
I'M NOT MAKING YOU SICK?
BLAM BLAM
ON THE CONTRARY, YOU DISGUST ME, BU-BUT I--
SPAK
HHHUUURCKKK!
NOT YOU, TOO.
IF YOU AVENGERS CAN'T STOP ME--WHO WILL?

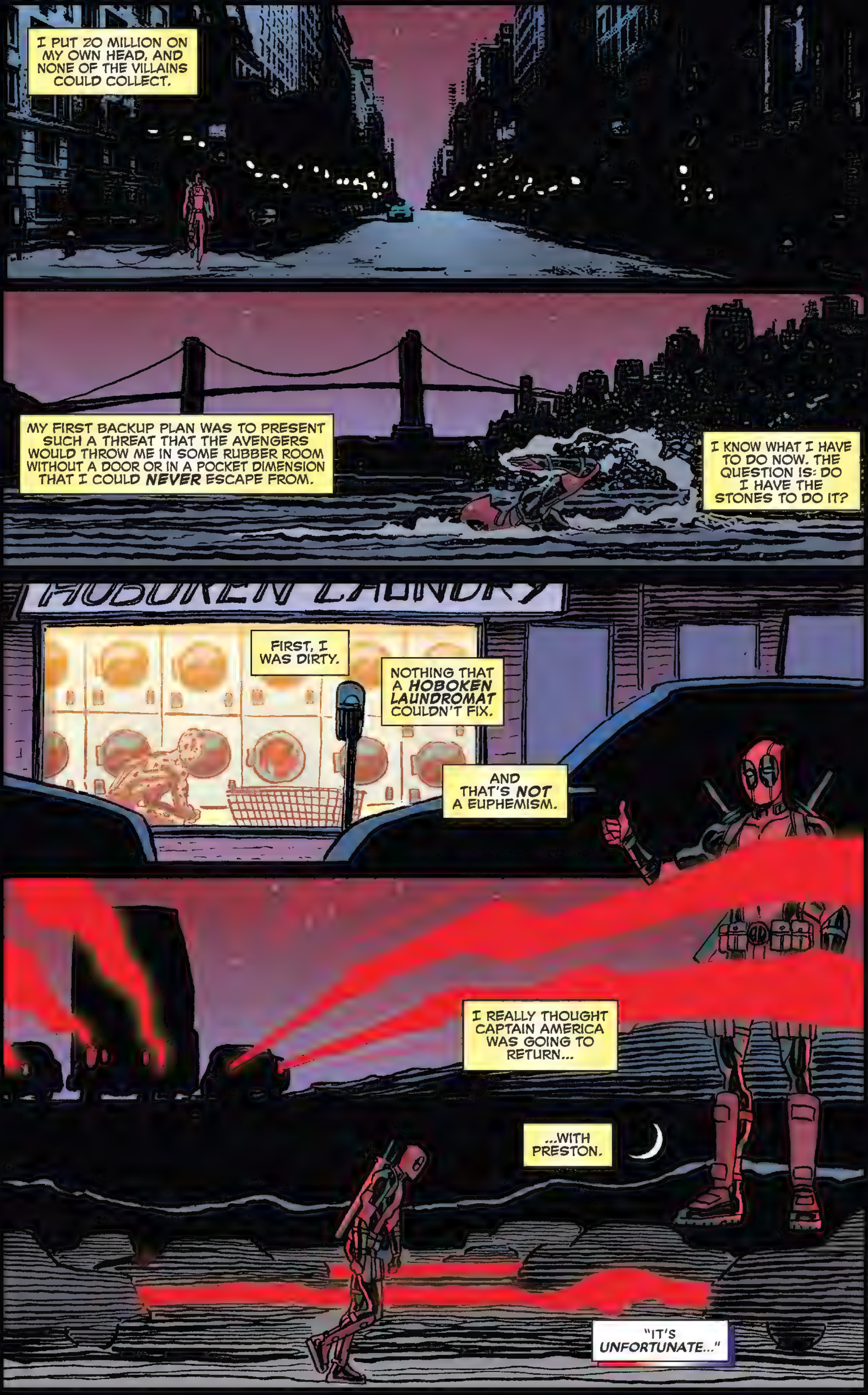

HHHUUUAAAAAARGH!
HELP!
AAAAAH!
OH, NO!
AEEEGH!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S JUST ME AND...WHOEVER IS IN THE ARMOR.
WHO IS IT THESE DAYS?
DOCTOR DOOM? RIRI? TONY STARK'S FORCE GHOST?
I DON'T CARE--AS LONG AS YOU'RE IN THERE, YOU'RE SAFE FROM WHATEVER'S ON ME, AIN'T YA?
FINALLY!
DO IT!
HIT ME!

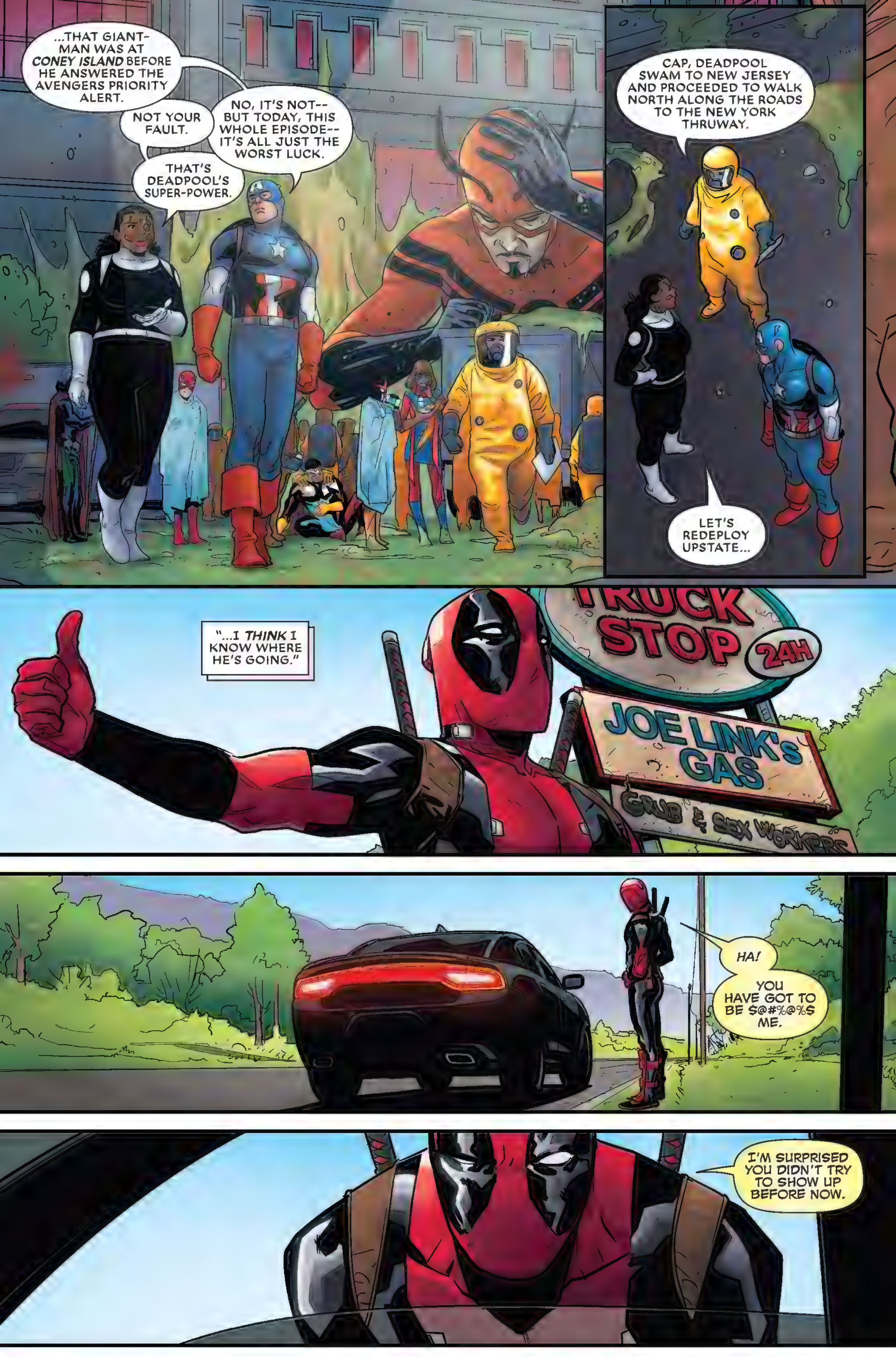

EMERGENCY EJECT!
AUGGH!
OOF!
I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE DISAPPOINTED IN YOU.
MMPH!
GREAT ODIN'S SWOLLEN PROSTATE!
IT'S LIKE A RUSSIAN NESTING DOLL OF UP-CHUCK.
STAY YOUR HAND, DEADPOOL.

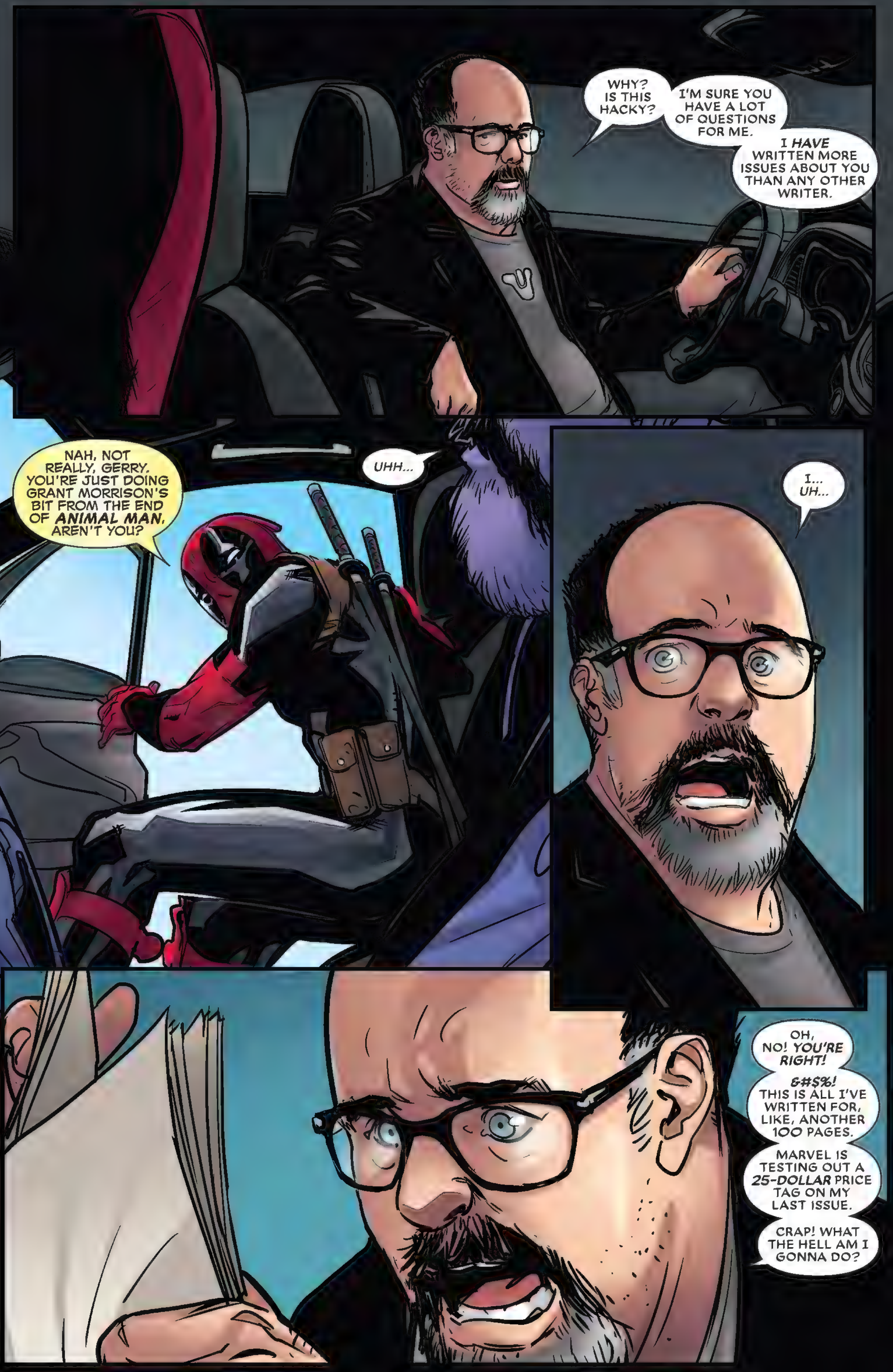

I'VE ONLY COME TO TALK.
THE VISION!
IF YOU PUKE A BUNCH OF NUTS AND BOLTS, I PROMISE I'LL FINALLY LAUGH. REALLY HARD.
IF YOU'RE REFERRING TO THE TOXIN YOU SPRAYED YOURSELF WITH, IT'S NEARLY DISSIPATED TO NEGLIGIBLE LEVELS.
HOW DID YOU GET AHOLD OF SUCH A POWERFUL ALIEN DEFENSE MECHANISM?
JUST LUCKY, I GUESS!
GUESS YOU'RE THE ONE TAKING ME IN.
CORRECT.
I FEEL BAD FOR YOU. SO DOES STEVE ROGERS. HE KNOWS THAT LOYALTY TO HIM WAS THE PRIMARY FACTOR IN YOUR BEHAVIOR WHILE HE WAS BEING IMPERSONATED.
BLAH! BLAH! LET'S SKIP THAT.
OH, SWEET SKOTTIE YOUNG BABY VARIANT JESUS.
NO! ALL AVENGERS FALL BACK!
I HAVE THE SITUATION CONTAINED! FALL BACK!

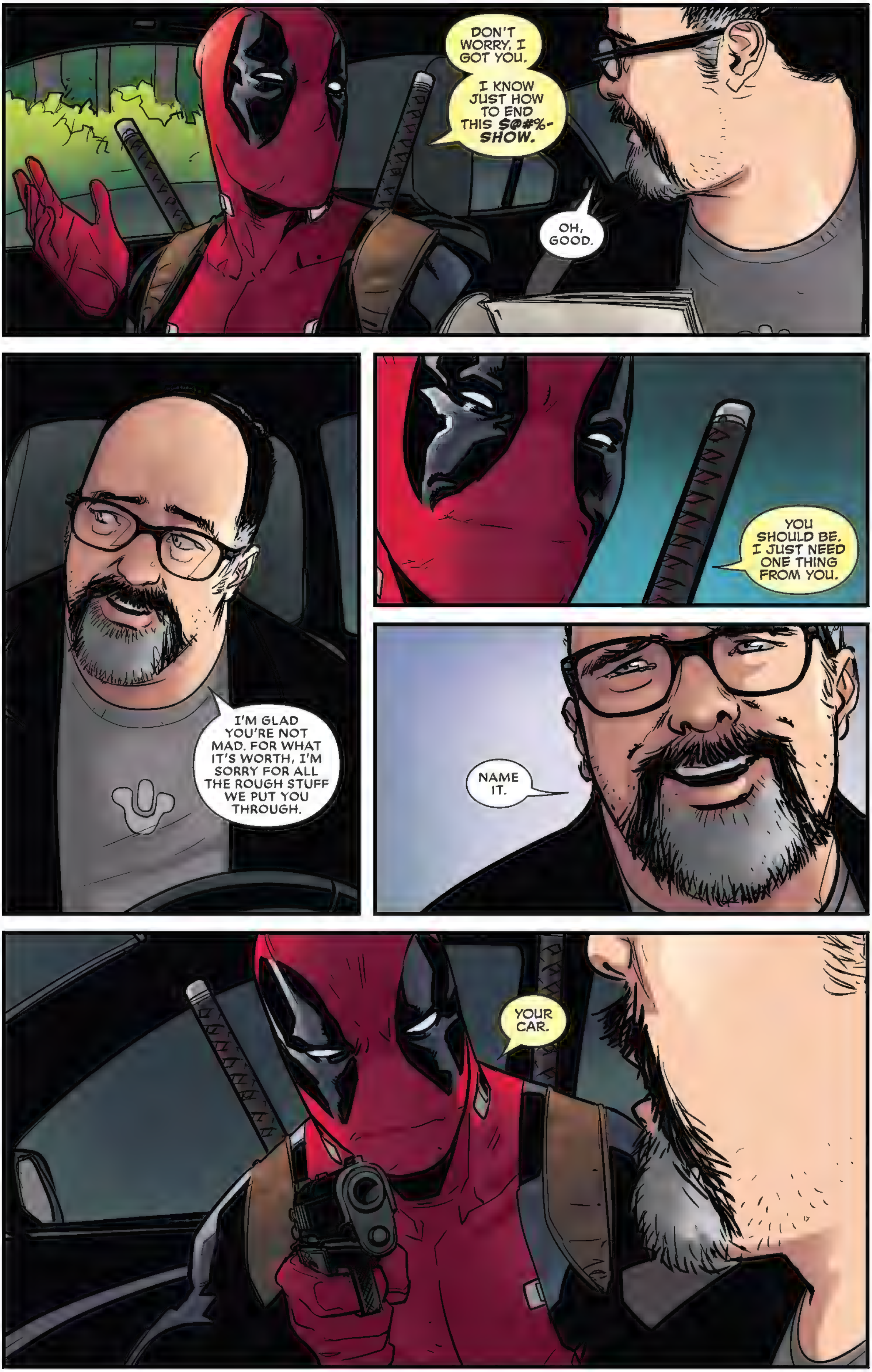

BLAAAAAAAPHRAA-AAAUGH!

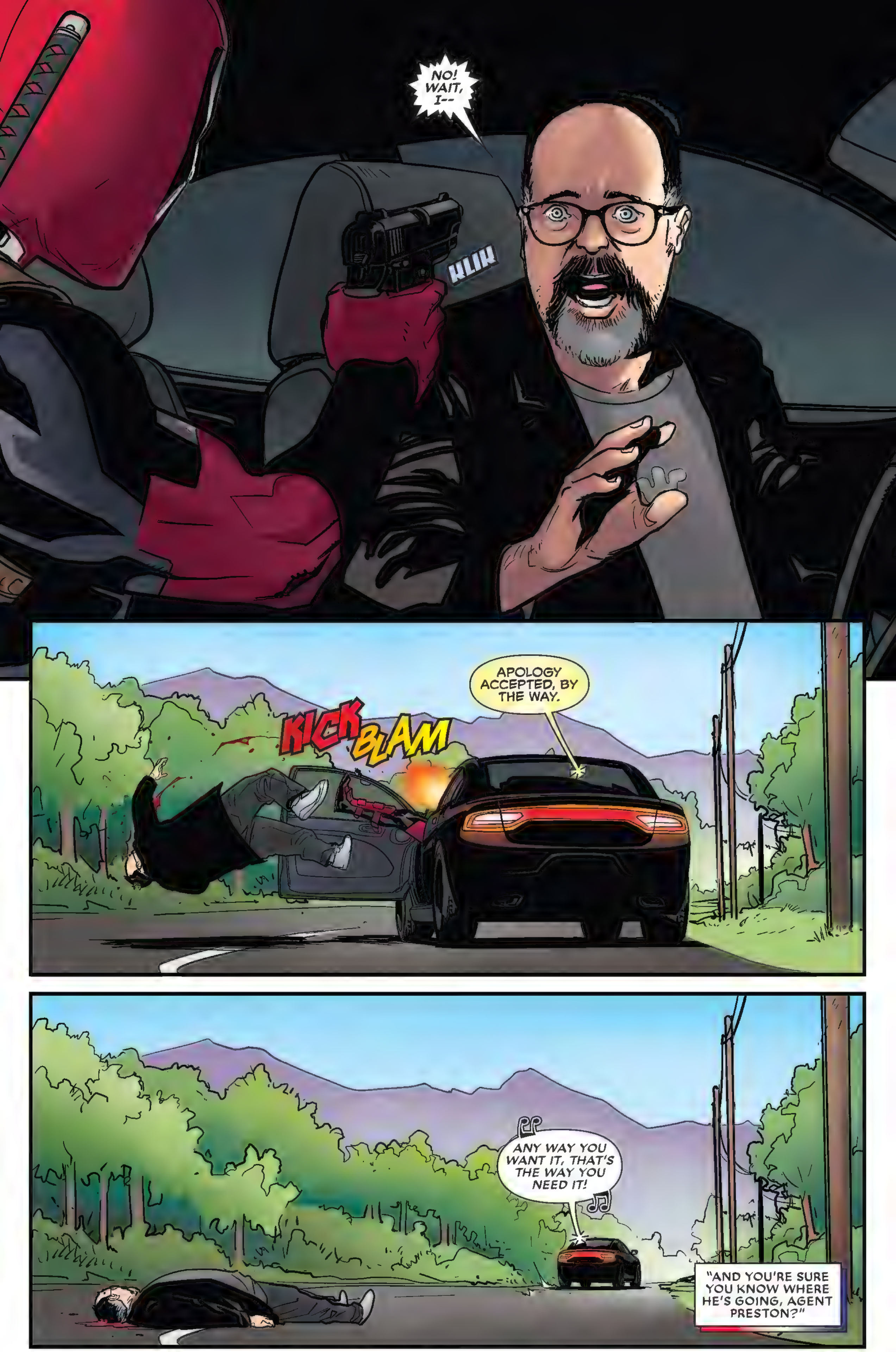

I FINALLY HAVE NOTHING TO SAY. JUST-- JUST KILL ME.
DO YOU HEAR ME, VISION?
VISION!
SOMEONE HAS TO PAY FOR THIS! THAT SOMEONE IS ME.
BZZT!
GOODNIGHT, SWEET PRINCE.
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE STOPPING ME IS UP TO ME, THEN.

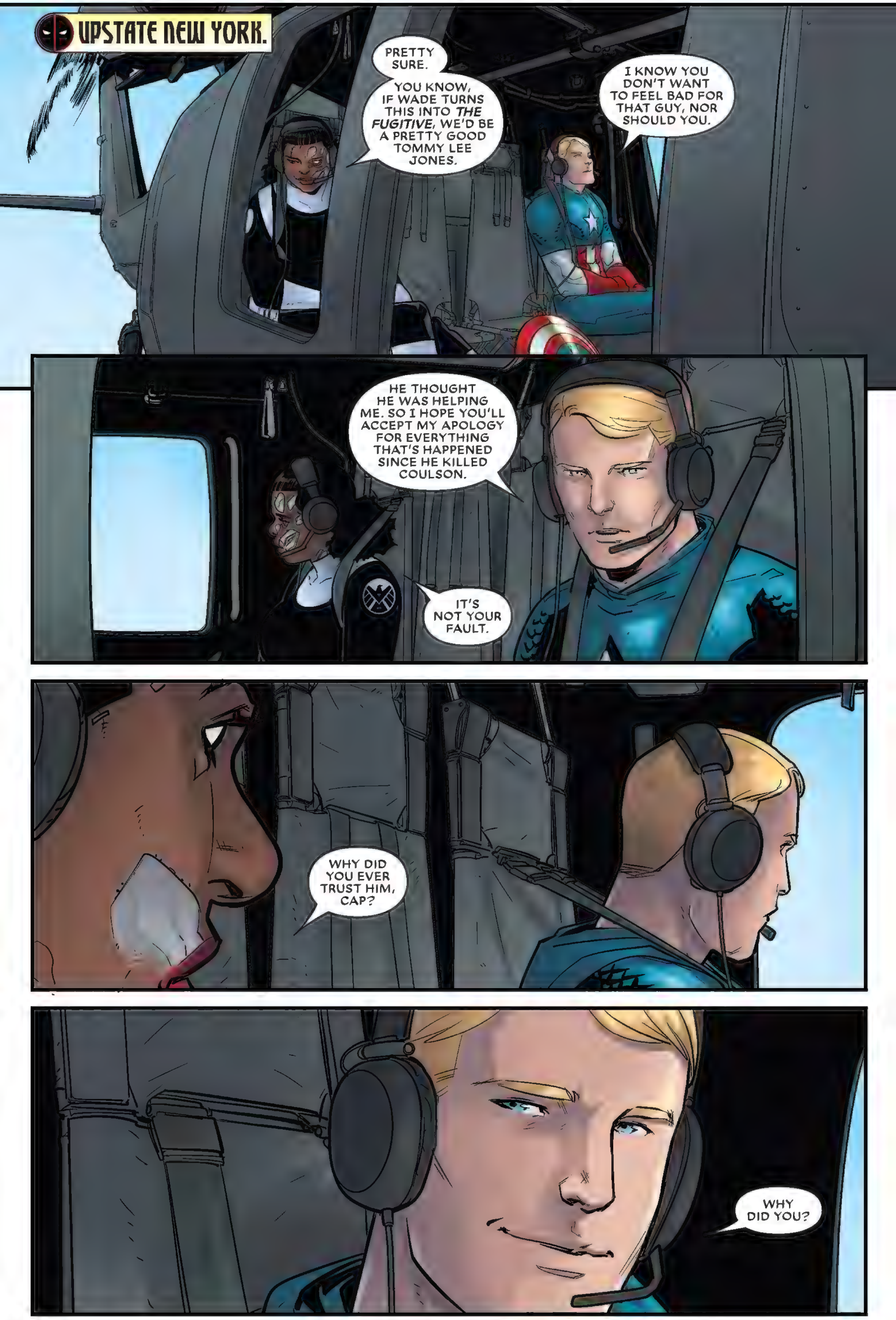

I PUT 20 MILLION ON MY OWN HEAD, AND NONE OF THE VILLAINS COULD COLLECT.
MY FIRST BACKUP PLAN WAS TO PRESENT SUCH A THREAT THAT THE AVENGERS WOULD THROW ME IN SOME RUBBER ROOM WITHOUT A DOOR OR IN A POCKET DIMENSION THAT I COULD ***NEVER*** ESCAPE FROM.
I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO NOW. THE QUESTION IS: DO I HAVE THE STONES TO DO IT?
HOBOKEN LAUNDRY
FIRST, I WAS DIRTY.
NOTHING THAT A ***HOBOKEN LAUNDROMAT*** COULDN'T FIX.
AND THAT'S ***NOT*** A EUPHEMISM.
I REALLY THOUGHT CAPTAIN AMERICA WAS GOING TO RETURN...
...WITH PRESTON.
"IT'S *UNFORTUNATE...*"

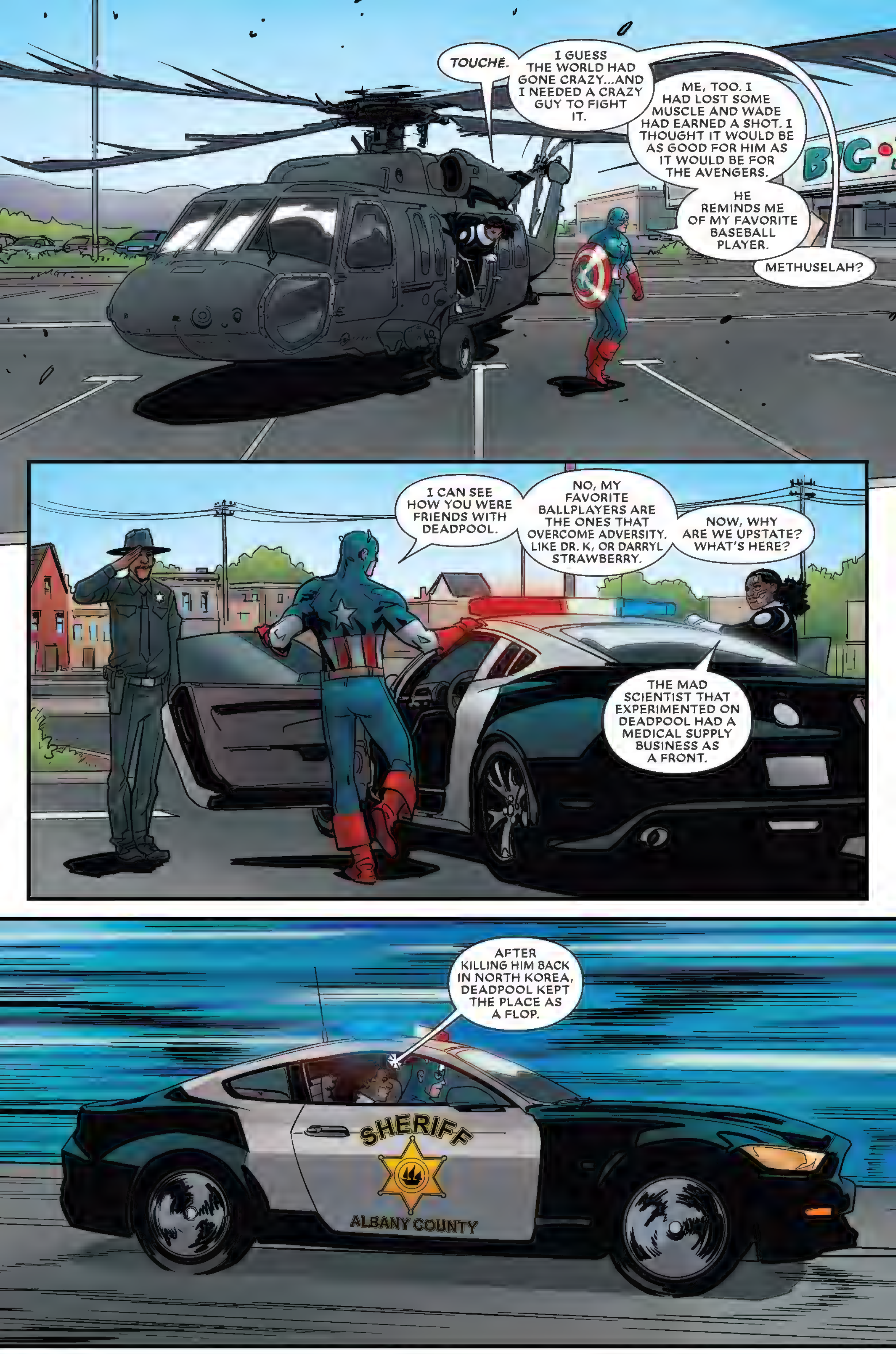

...THAT GIANT-MAN WAS AT *CONEY ISLAND* BEFORE HE ANSWERED THE AVENGERS PRIORITY ALERT.
NOT YOUR FAULT.
NO, IT'S NOT-- BUT TODAY, THIS WHOLE EPISODE-- IT'S ALL JUST THE WORST LUCK.
THAT'S DEADPOOL'S SUPER-POWER.
CAP, DEADPOOL SWAM TO NEW JERSEY AND PROCEEDED TO WALK NORTH ALONG THE ROADS TO THE NEW YORK THRUWAY.
LET'S REDEPLOY UPSTATE...
"...I *THINK* I KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING."
TRUCK STOP 24H
JOE LINK's GAS
GRUB & SEX WORKERS
HA!
YOU HAVE GOT TO BE $@#%@%$ ME.
I'M SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T TRY TO SHOW UP BEFORE NOW.

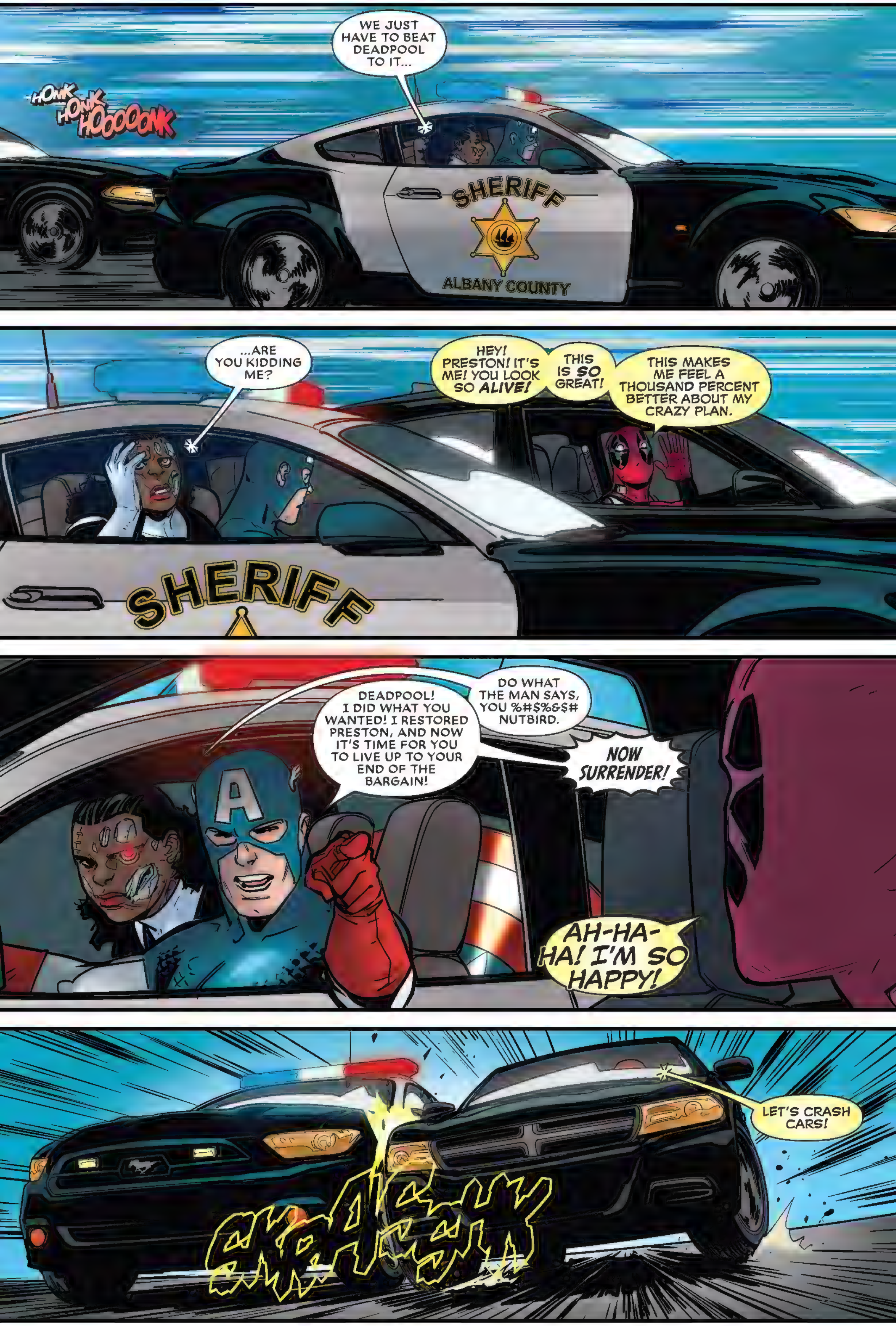

WHY? IS THIS HACKY?
I'M SURE YOU HAVE A LOT OF QUESTIONS FOR ME.
I *HAVE* WRITTEN MORE ISSUES ABOUT YOU THAN ANY OTHER WRITER.
NAH, NOT REALLY, GERRY. YOU'RE JUST DOING GRANT MORRISON'S BIT FROM THE END OF *ANIMAL MAN*, AREN'T YOU?
UHH...
I... UH...
OH, NO! *YOU'RE RIGHT!*
&#$%! THIS IS ALL I'VE WRITTEN FOR, LIKE, ANOTHER 100 PAGES.
MARVEL IS TESTING OUT A *25-DOLLAR* PRICE TAG ON MY LAST ISSUE.
CRAP! WHAT THE HELL AM I GONNA DO?

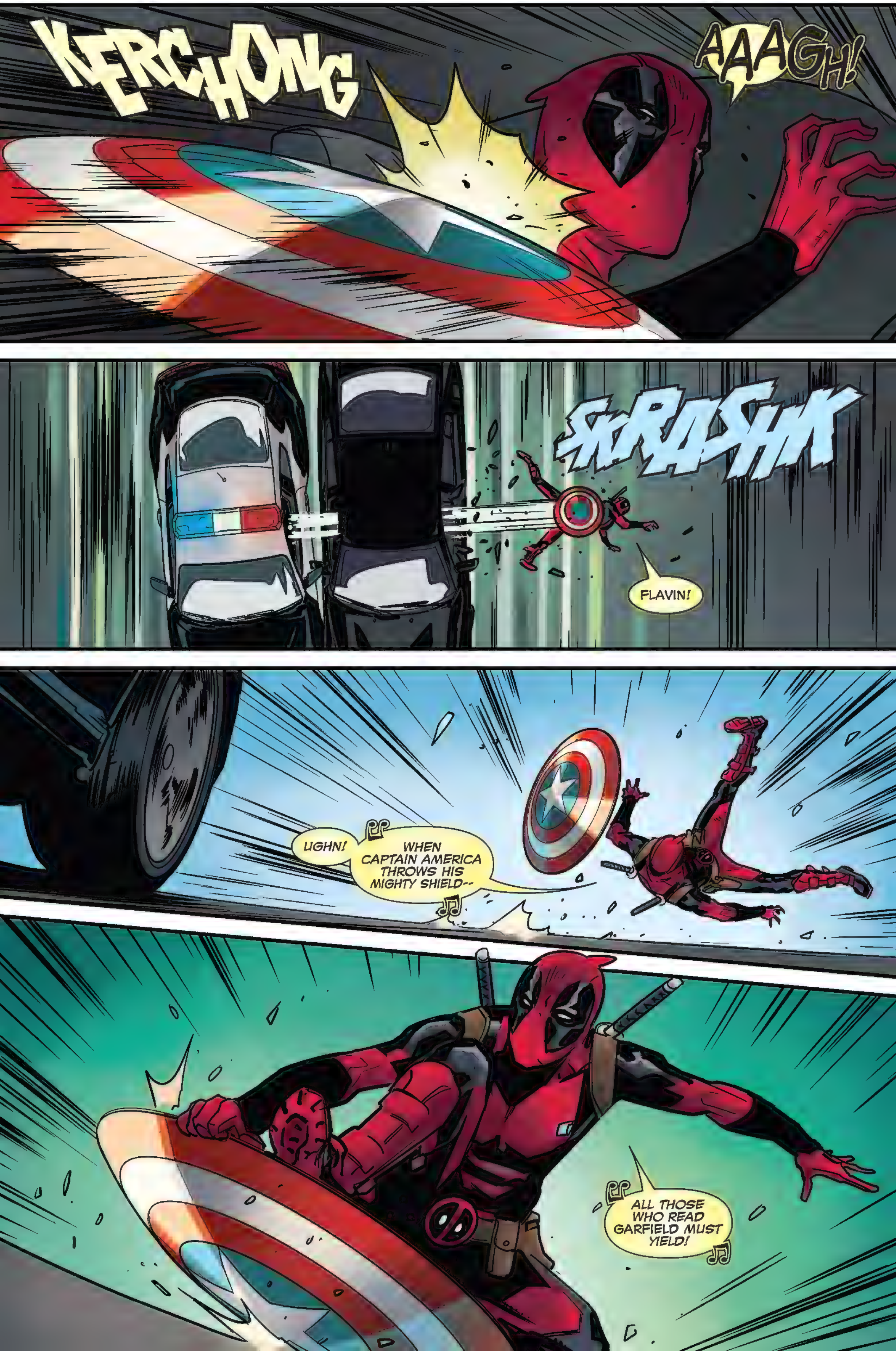

DON'T WORRY, I GOT YOU.
I KNOW JUST HOW TO END THIS $@#%-SHOW.
OH, GOOD.
I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT MAD. FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I'M SORRY FOR ALL THE ROUGH STUFF WE PUT YOU THROUGH.
YOU SHOULD BE. I JUST NEED ONE THING FROM YOU.
NAME IT.
YOUR CAR.

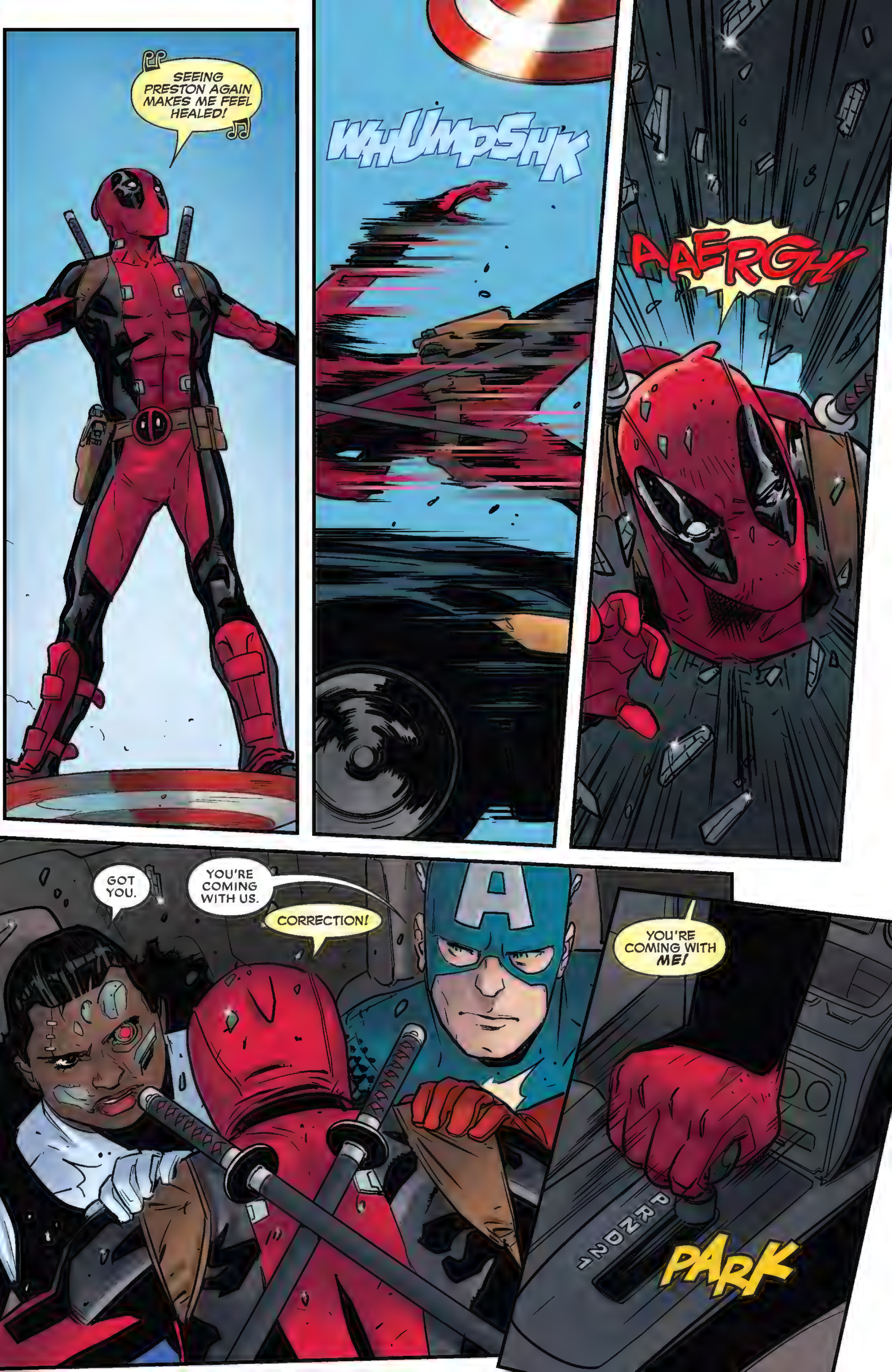

NO! WAIT, I--
KLIK
KICK
BLAM
APOLOGY ACCEPTED, BY THE WAY.
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT, THAT'S THE WAY YOU NEED IT!
"AND YOU'RE SURE YOU KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING, AGENT PRESTON?"

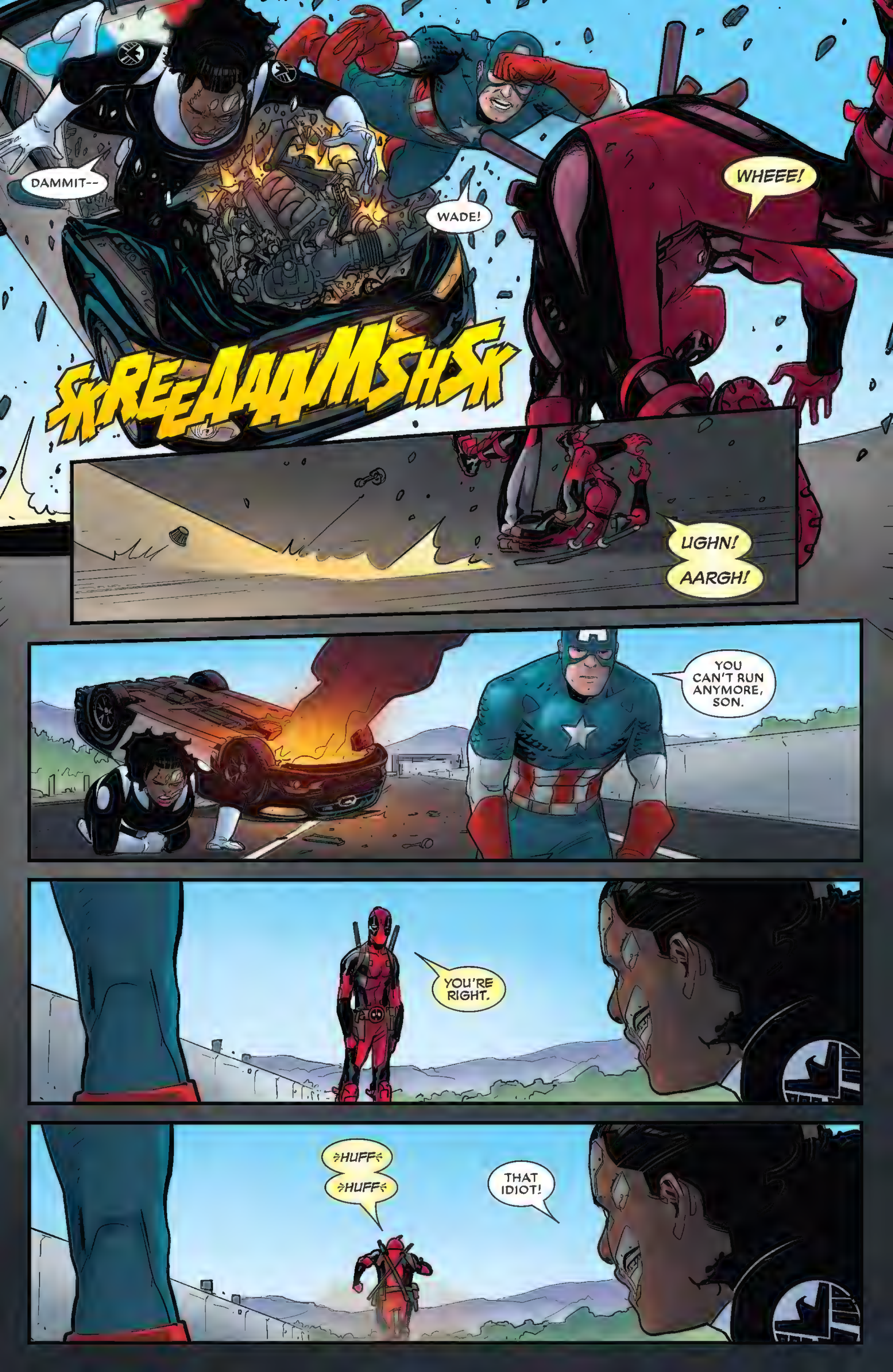

UPSTATE NEW YORK.
PRETTY SURE.
YOU KNOW, IF WADE TURNS THIS INTO *THE FUGITIVE*, WE'D BE A PRETTY GOOD TOMMY LEE JONES.
I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO FEEL BAD FOR THAT GUY, NOR SHOULD YOU.
HE THOUGHT HE WAS HELPING ME. SO I HOPE YOU'LL ACCEPT MY APOLOGY FOR EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED SINCE HE KILLED COULSON.
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.
WHY DID YOU EVER TRUST HIM, CAP?
WHY DID YOU?

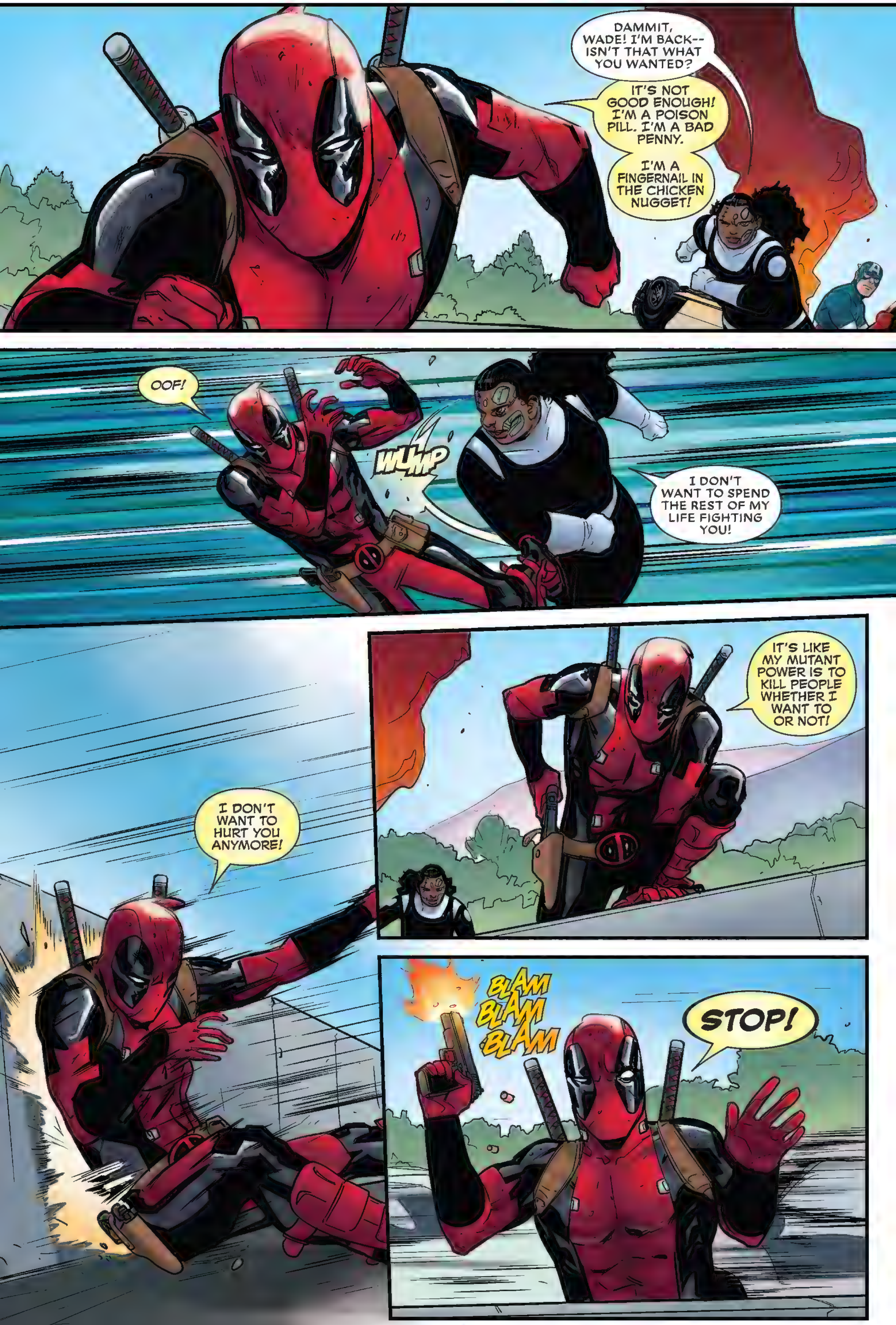

TOUCHÉ.
I GUESS THE WORLD HAD GONE CRAZY...AND I NEEDED A CRAZY GUY TO FIGHT IT.
ME, TOO. I HAD LOST SOME MUSCLE AND WADE HAD EARNED A SHOT. I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE AS GOOD FOR HIM AS IT WOULD BE FOR THE AVENGERS.
HE REMINDS ME OF MY FAVORITE BASEBALL PLAYER.
METHUSELAH?
BIG
I CAN SEE HOW YOU WERE FRIENDS WITH DEADPOOL.
NO, MY FAVORITE BALLPLAYERS ARE THE ONES THAT OVERCOME ADVERSITY. LIKE DR. K, OR DARRYL STRAWBERRY.
NOW, WHY ARE WE UPSTATE? WHAT'S HERE?
THE MAD SCIENTIST THAT EXPERIMENTED ON DEADPOOL HAD A MEDICAL SUPPLY BUSINESS AS A FRONT.
AFTER KILLING HIM BACK IN NORTH KOREA, DEADPOOL KEPT THE PLACE AS A FLOP.
SHERIFF
ALBANY COUNTY

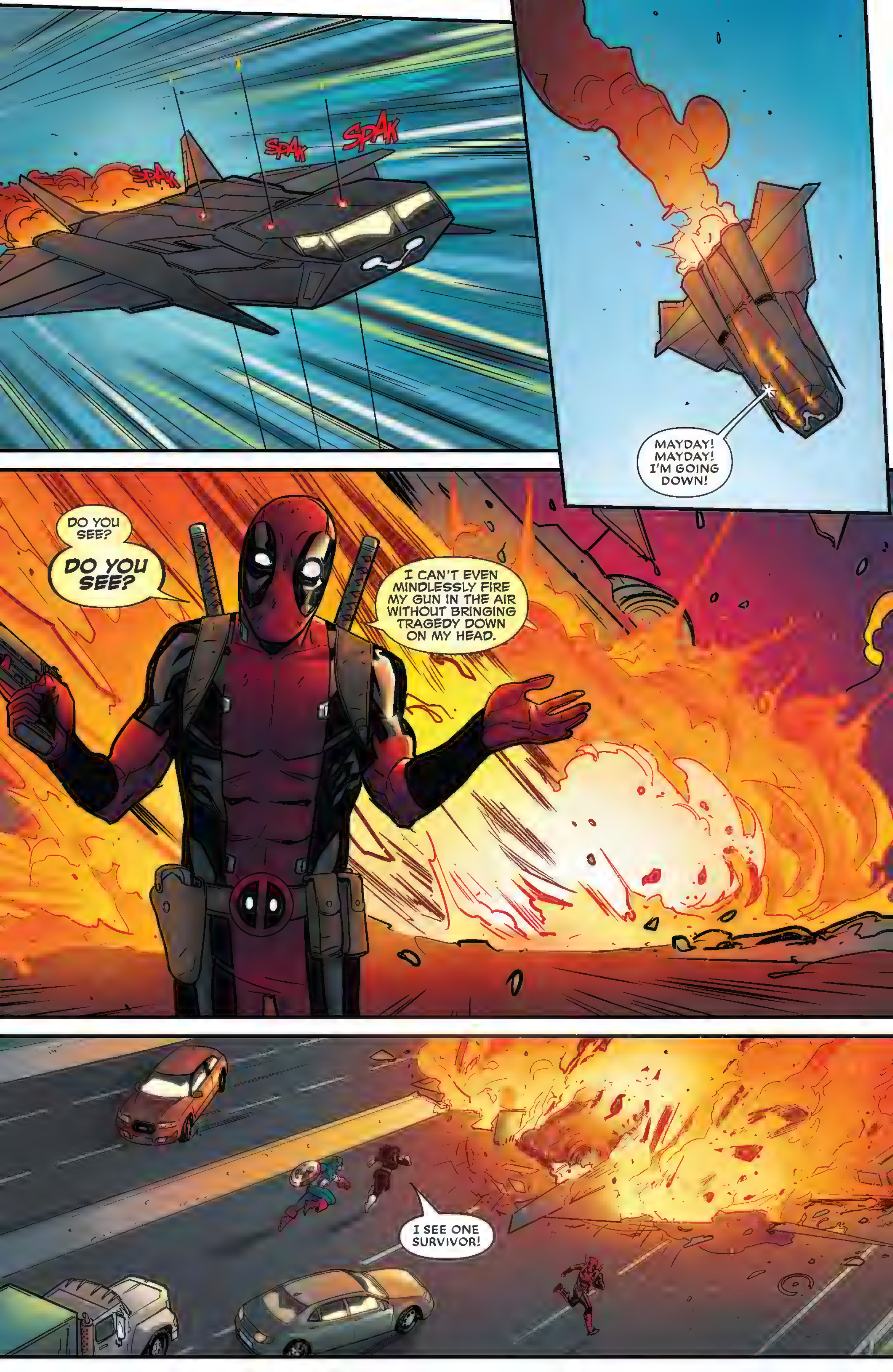

WE JUST HAVE TO BEAT DEADPOOL TO IT...
HONK HONK HOOOOONK
SHERIFF
ALBANY COUNTY
...ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
HEY! PRESTON! IT'S ME! YOU LOOK SO *ALIVE!*
THIS IS **SO** GREAT!
THIS MAKES ME FEEL A THOUSAND PERCENT BETTER ABOUT MY CRAZY PLAN.
SHERIFF
DEADPOOL! I DID WHAT YOU WANTED! I RESTORED PRESTON, AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO LIVE UP TO YOUR END OF THE BARGAIN!
DO WHAT THE MAN SAYS, YOU %#$%&$# NUTBIRD.
NOW SURRENDER!
AH-HA-HA! I'M SO HAPPY!
LET'S CRASH CARS!
SKRASSH

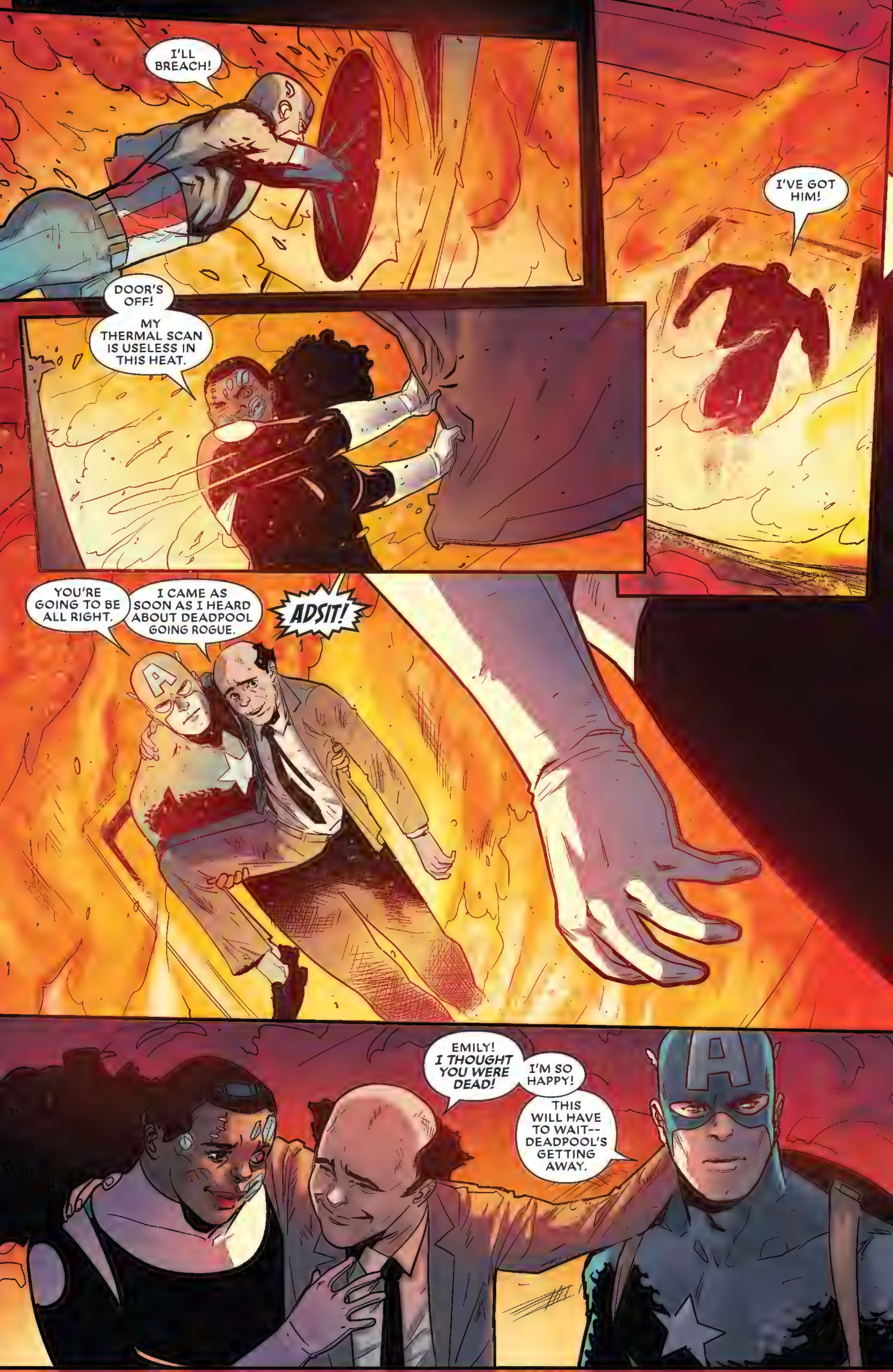

KERCHONG
AAAGH!
SKRASHK
FLAVIN!
UGHN!
WHEN CAPTAIN AMERICA THROWS HIS MIGHTY SHIELD--
ALL THOSE WHO READ GARFIELD MUST YIELD!

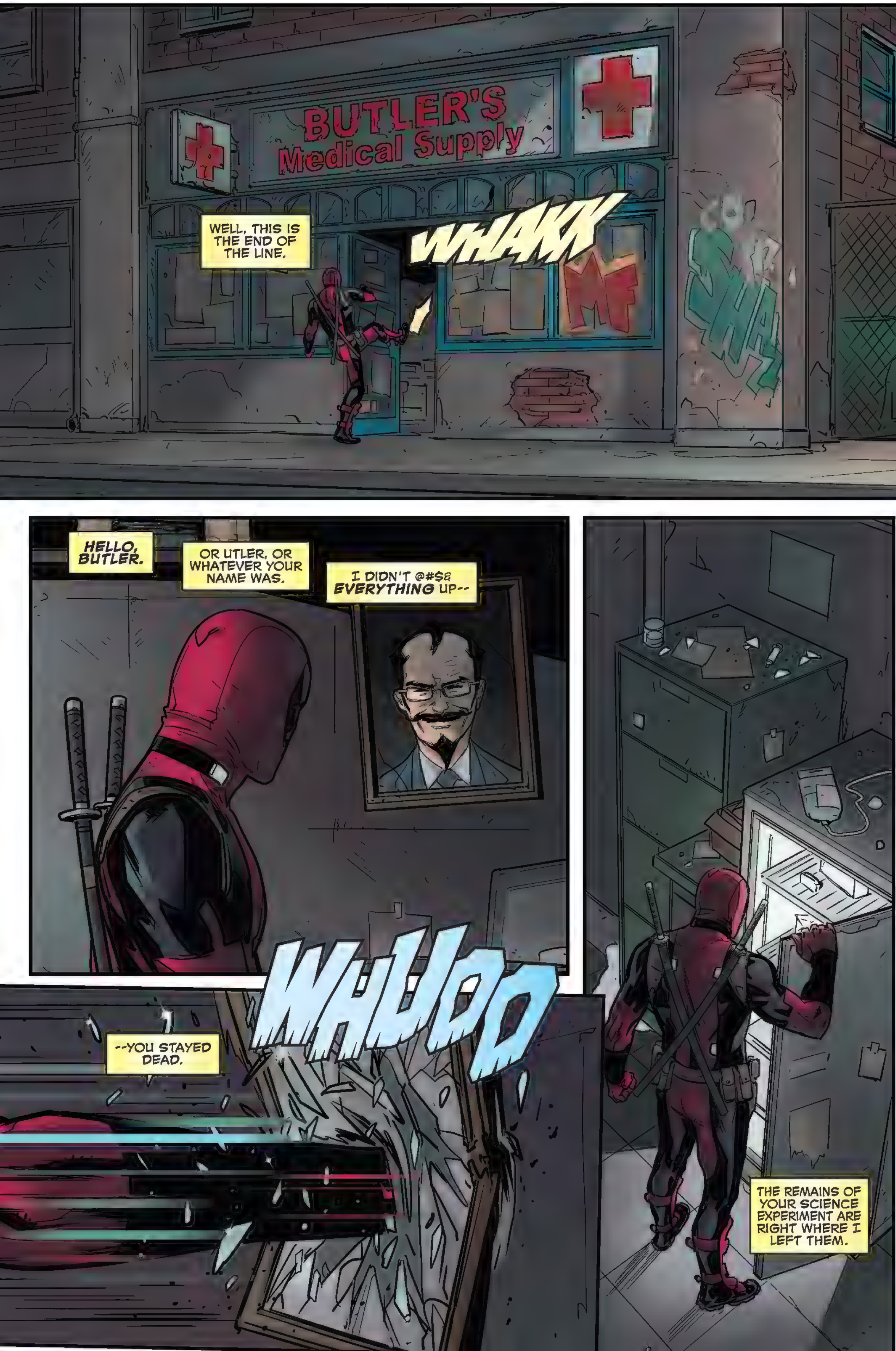

SEEING PRESTON AGAIN MAKES ME FEEL HEALED!
WHUMPSHK
AAERGH!
GOT YOU.
YOU'RE COMING WITH US.
CORRECTION!
YOU'RE COMING WITH *ME!*
P R N D 2 1
PARK

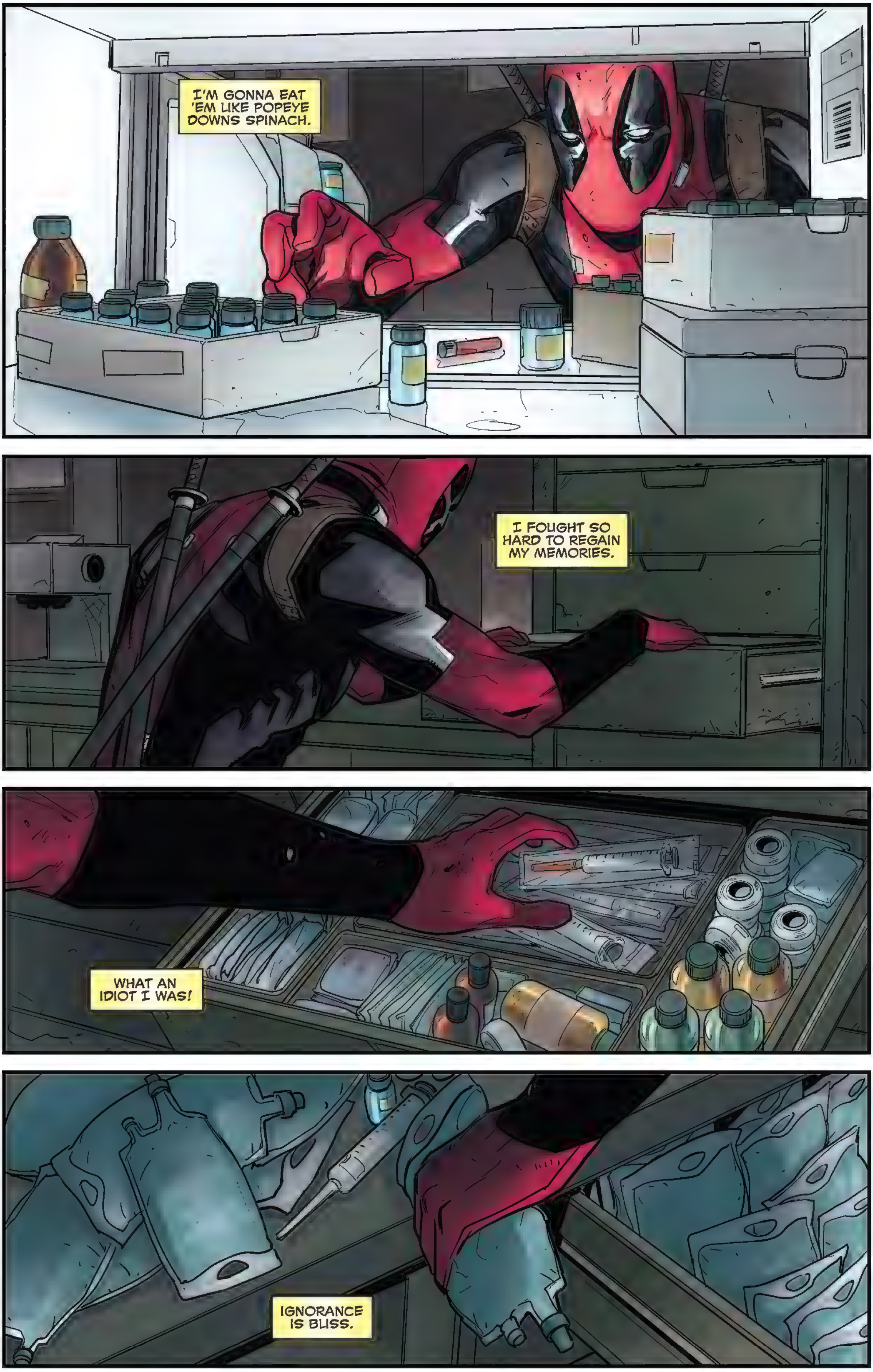

DAMMIT--
WADE!
WHEEE!
SKREEAAAMSHSK
UGHN!
AARGH!
YOU CAN'T RUN ANYMORE, SON.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
HUFF
HUFF
THAT IDIOT!

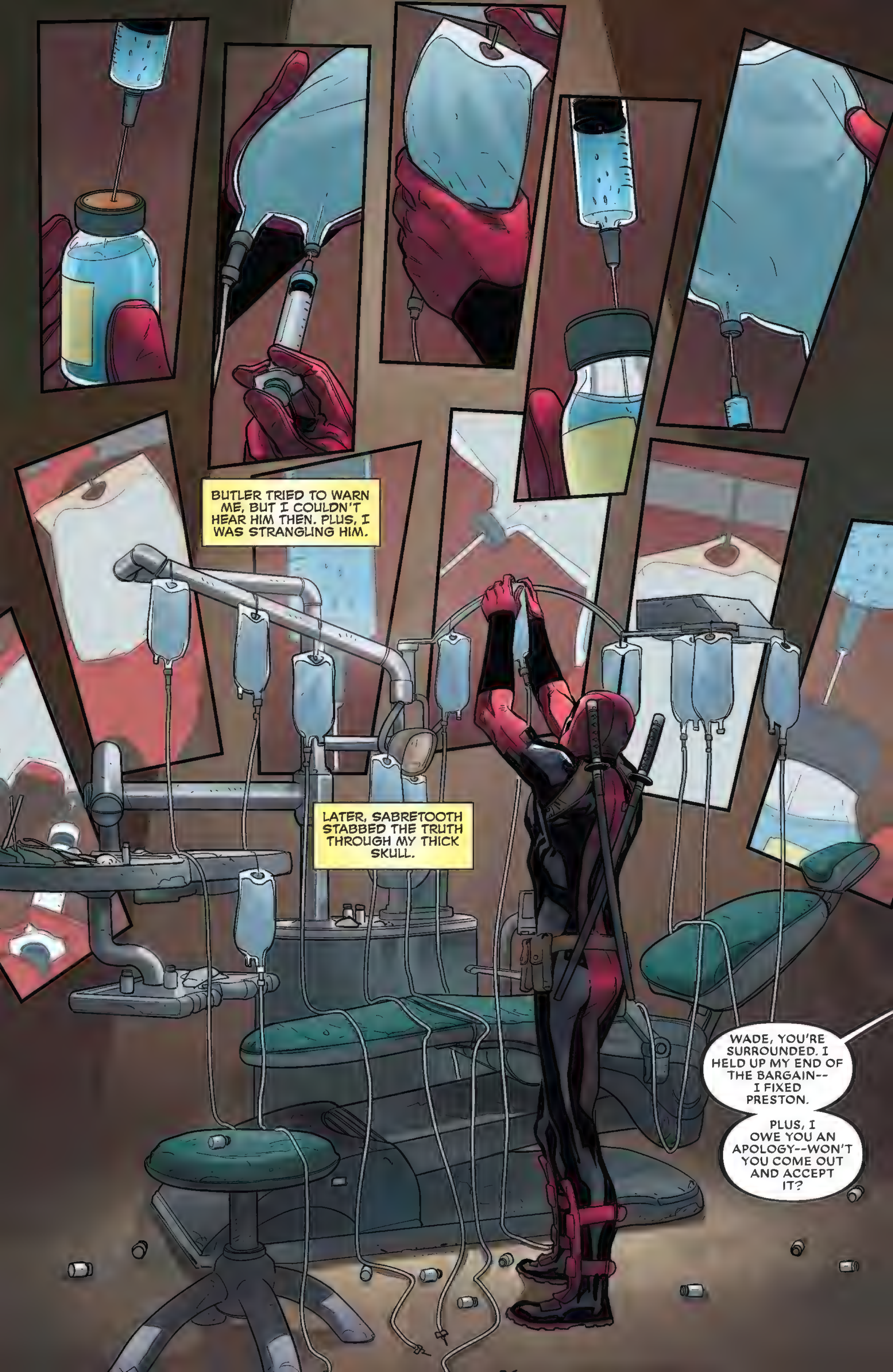

DAMMIT, WADE! I'M BACK-- ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED?
IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH! I'M A POISON PILL. I'M A BAD PENNY.
I'M A FINGERNAIL IN THE CHICKEN NUGGET!
OOF!
WUMP
I DON'T WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE FIGHTING YOU!
IT'S LIKE MY MUTANT POWER IS TO KILL PEOPLE WHETHER I WANT TO OR NOT!
I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU ANYMORE!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
STOP!

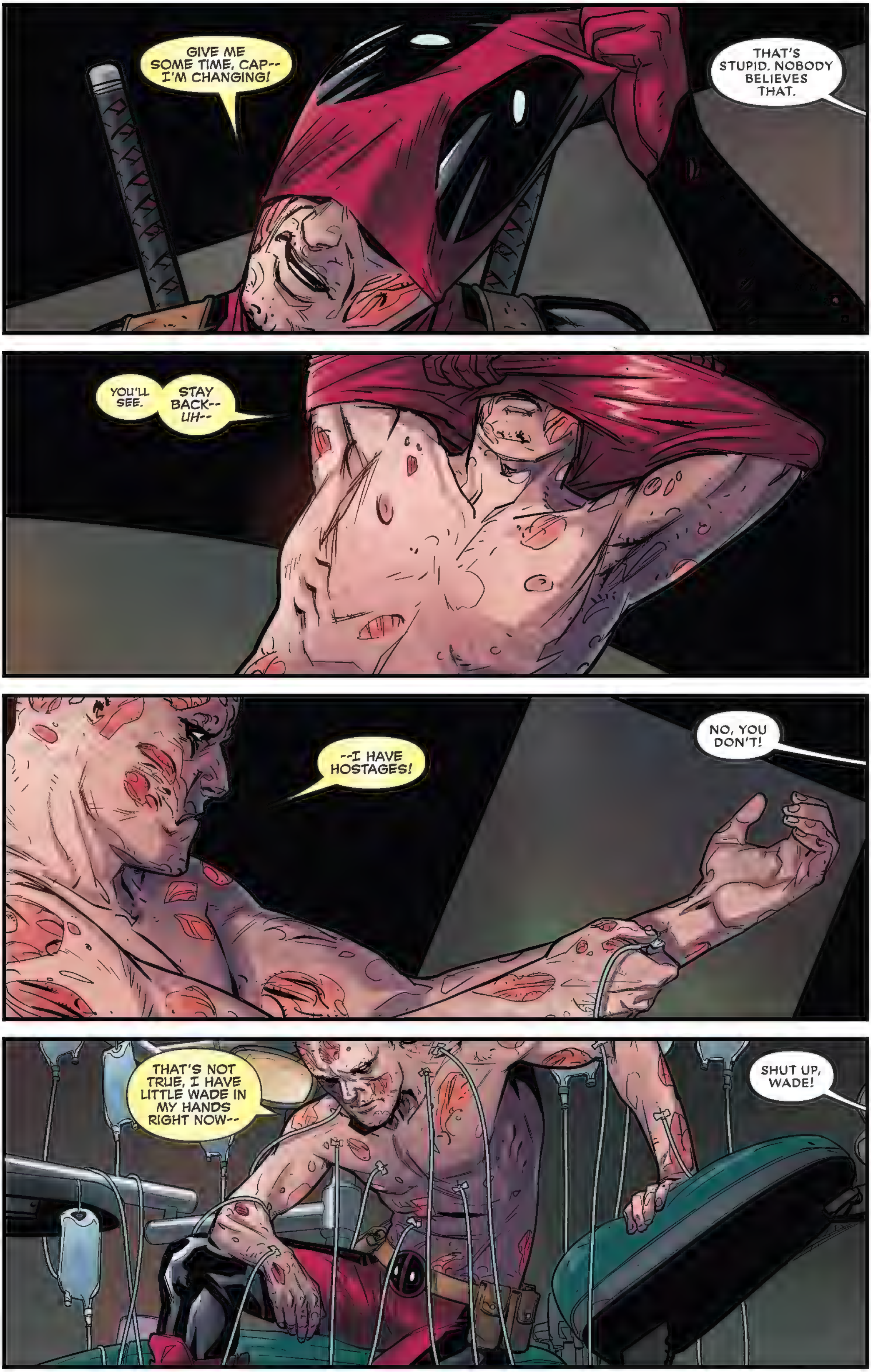

SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
MAYDAY! MAYDAY! I'M GOING DOWN!
DO YOU SEE?
DO YOU SEE?
I CAN'T EVEN MINDLESSLY FIRE MY GUN IN THE AIR WITHOUT BRINGING TRAGEDY DOWN ON MY HEAD.
I SEE ONE SURVIVOR!

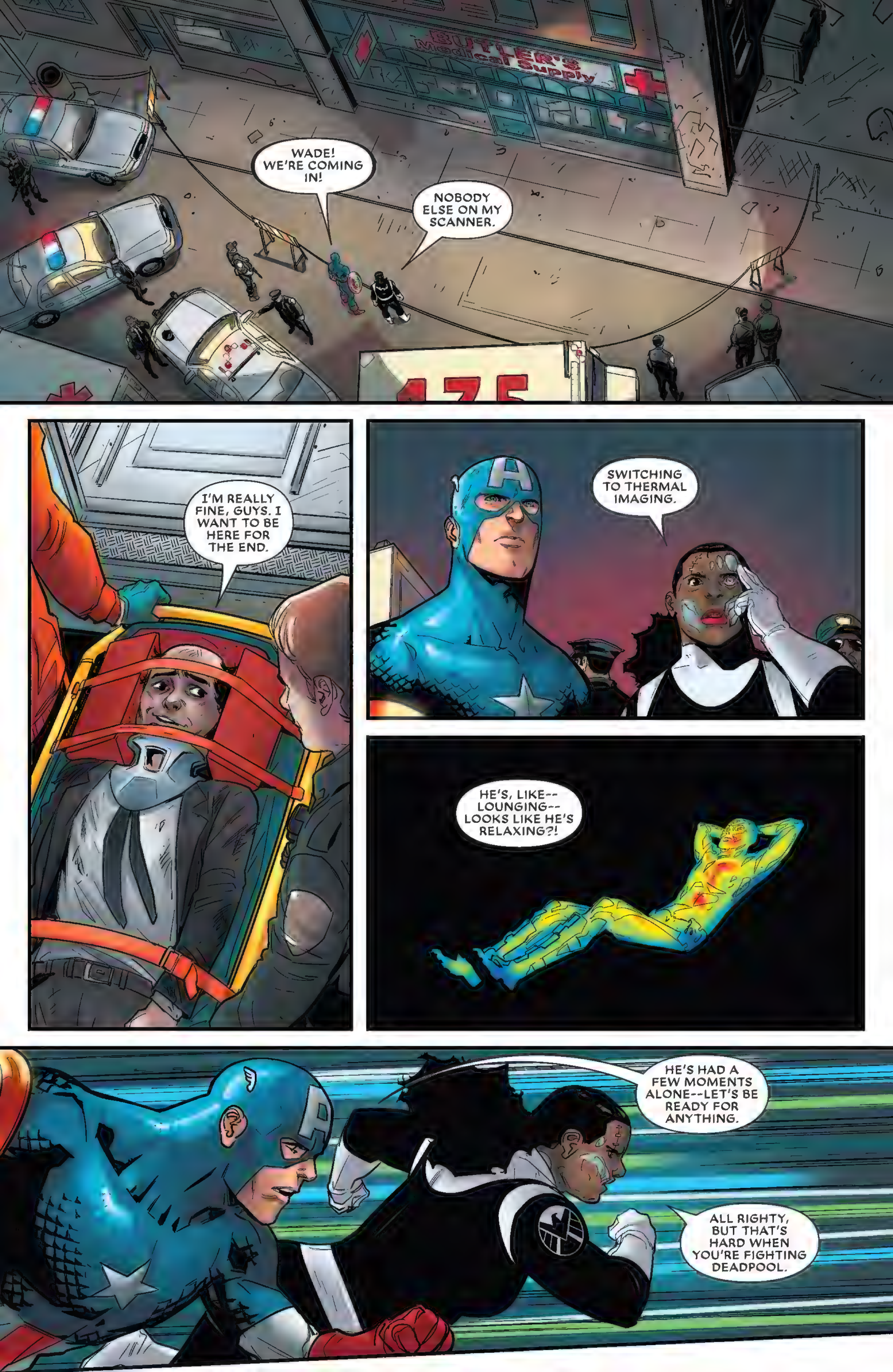

I'LL BREACH!
DOOR'S OFF!
MY THERMAL SCAN IS USELESS IN THIS HEAT.
I'VE GOT HIM!
YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.
I CAME AS SOON AS I HEARD ABOUT DEADPOOL GOING ROGUE.
ADSIT!
EMILY! *I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!*
I'M SO HAPPY!
THIS WILL HAVE TO WAIT-- DEADPOOL'S GETTING AWAY.

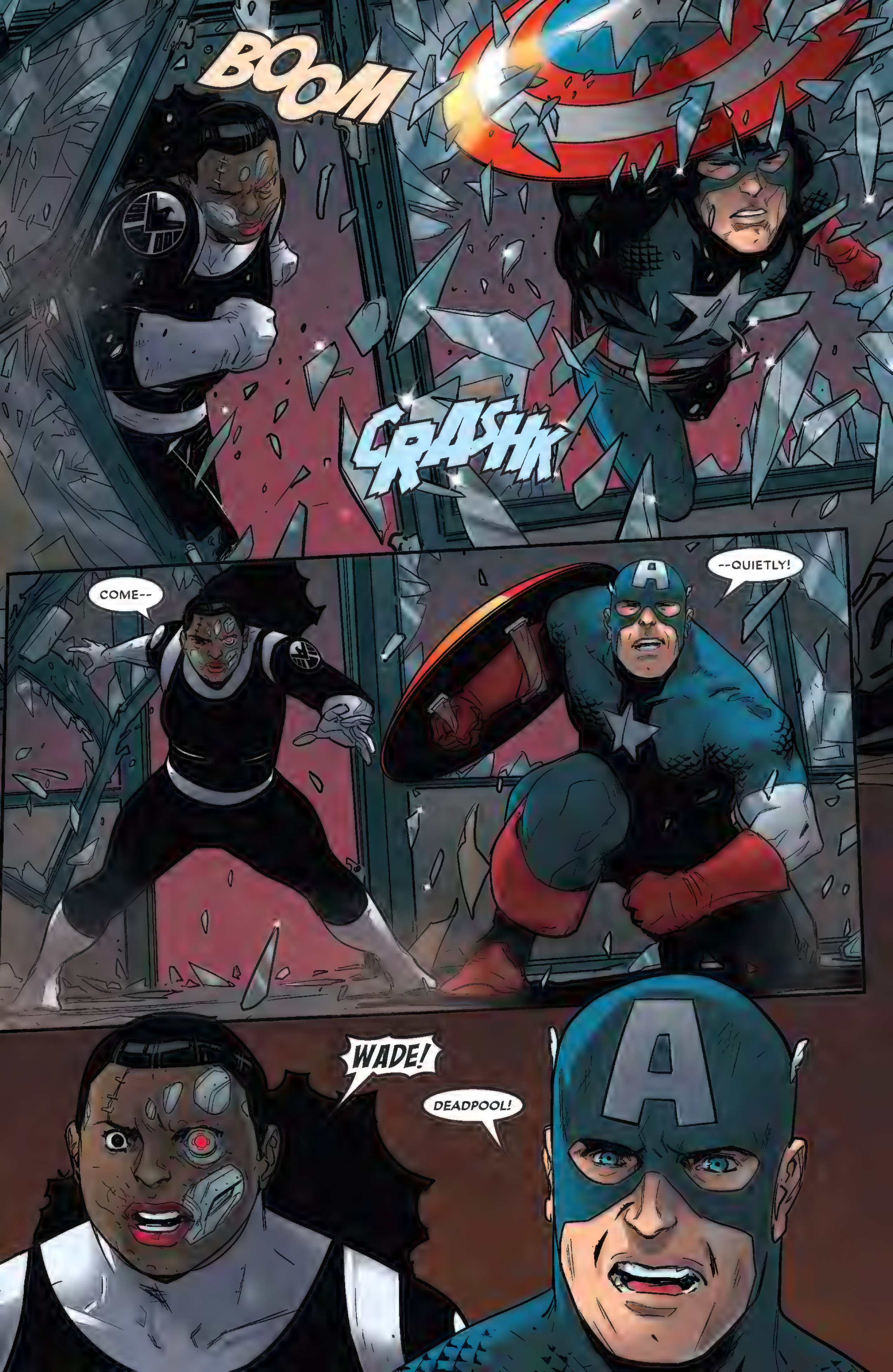

BUTLER'S
Medical Supply
WELL, THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE.
WHANK
MF
HELLO, BUTLER.
OR UTLER, OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME WAS.
I DIDN'T @#$& *EVERYTHING* UP--
WHUDD
--YOU STAYED DEAD.
THE REMAINS OF YOUR SCIENCE EXPERIMENT ARE RIGHT WHERE I LEFT THEM.

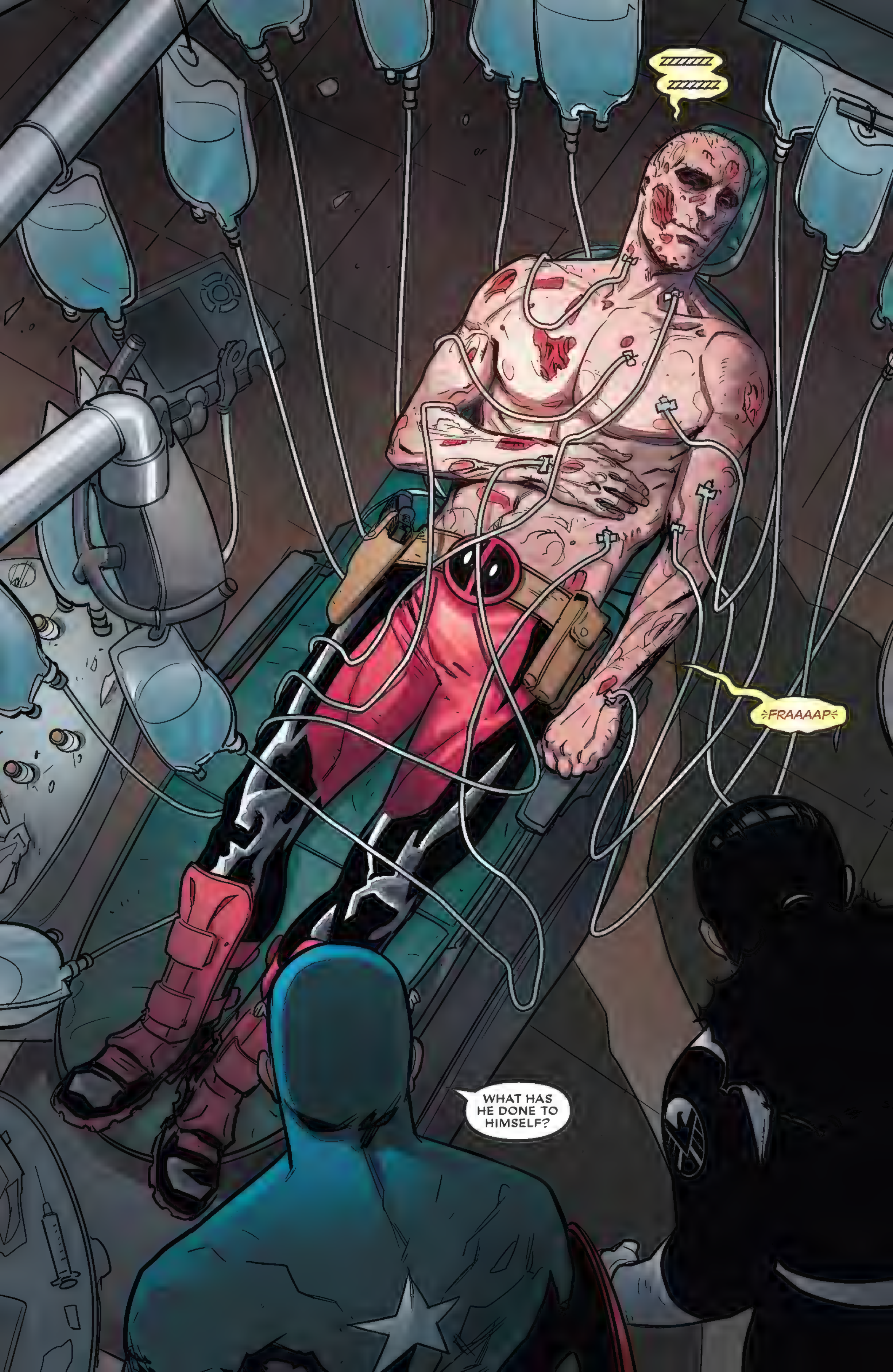

I'M GONNA EAT 'EM LIKE POPEYE DOWNS SPINACH.
I FOUGHT SO HARD TO REGAIN MY MEMORIES.
WHAT AN IDIOT I WAS!
IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

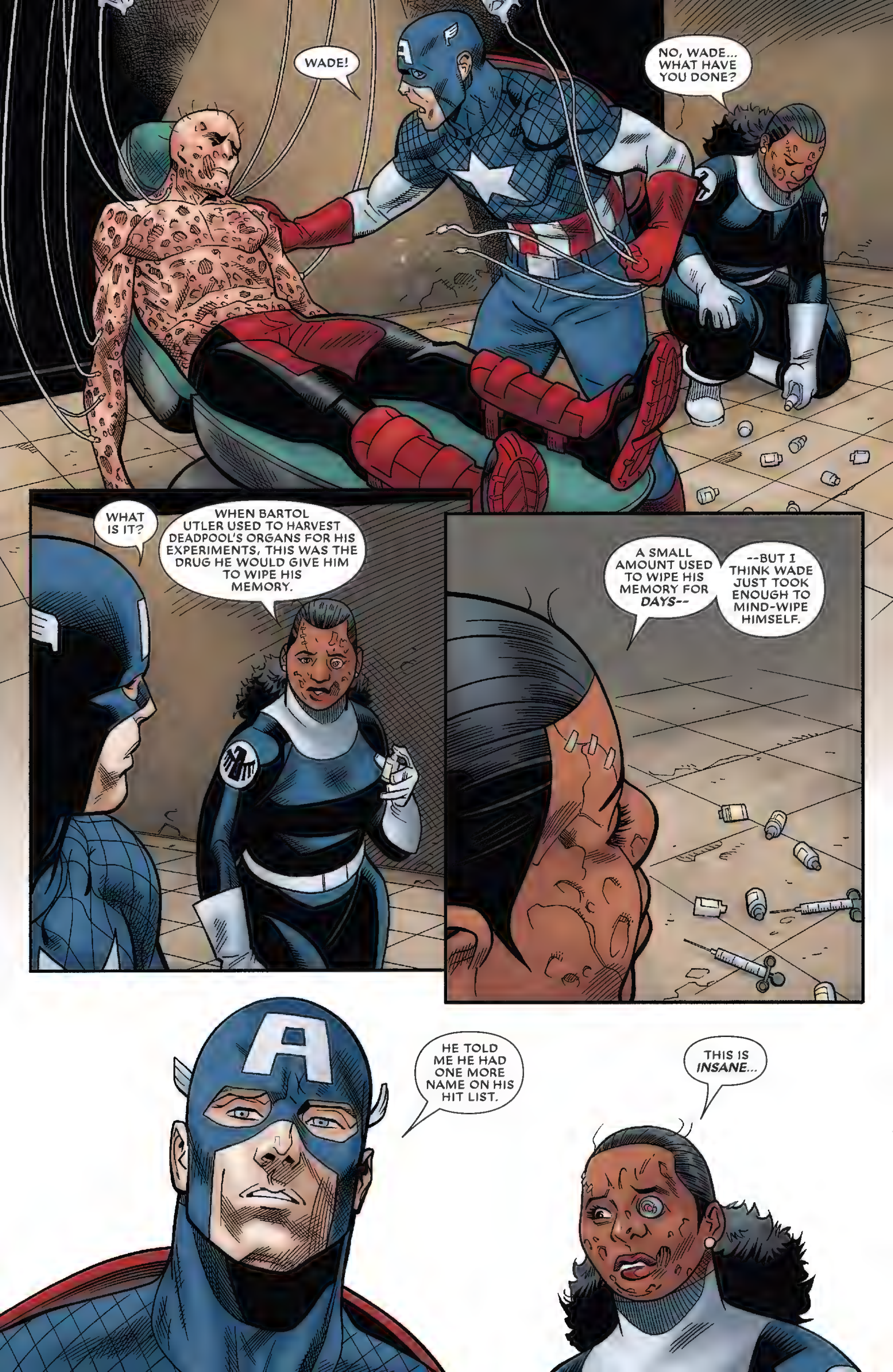

BUTLER TRIED TO WARN ME, BUT I COULDN'T HEAR HIM THEN. PLUS, I WAS STRANGLING HIM.
LATER, SABRETOOTH STABBED THE TRUTH THROUGH MY THICK SKULL.
WADE, YOU'RE SURROUNDED. I HELD UP MY END OF THE BARGAIN-- I FIXED PRESTON.
PLUS, I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY--WON'T YOU COME OUT AND ACCEPT IT?

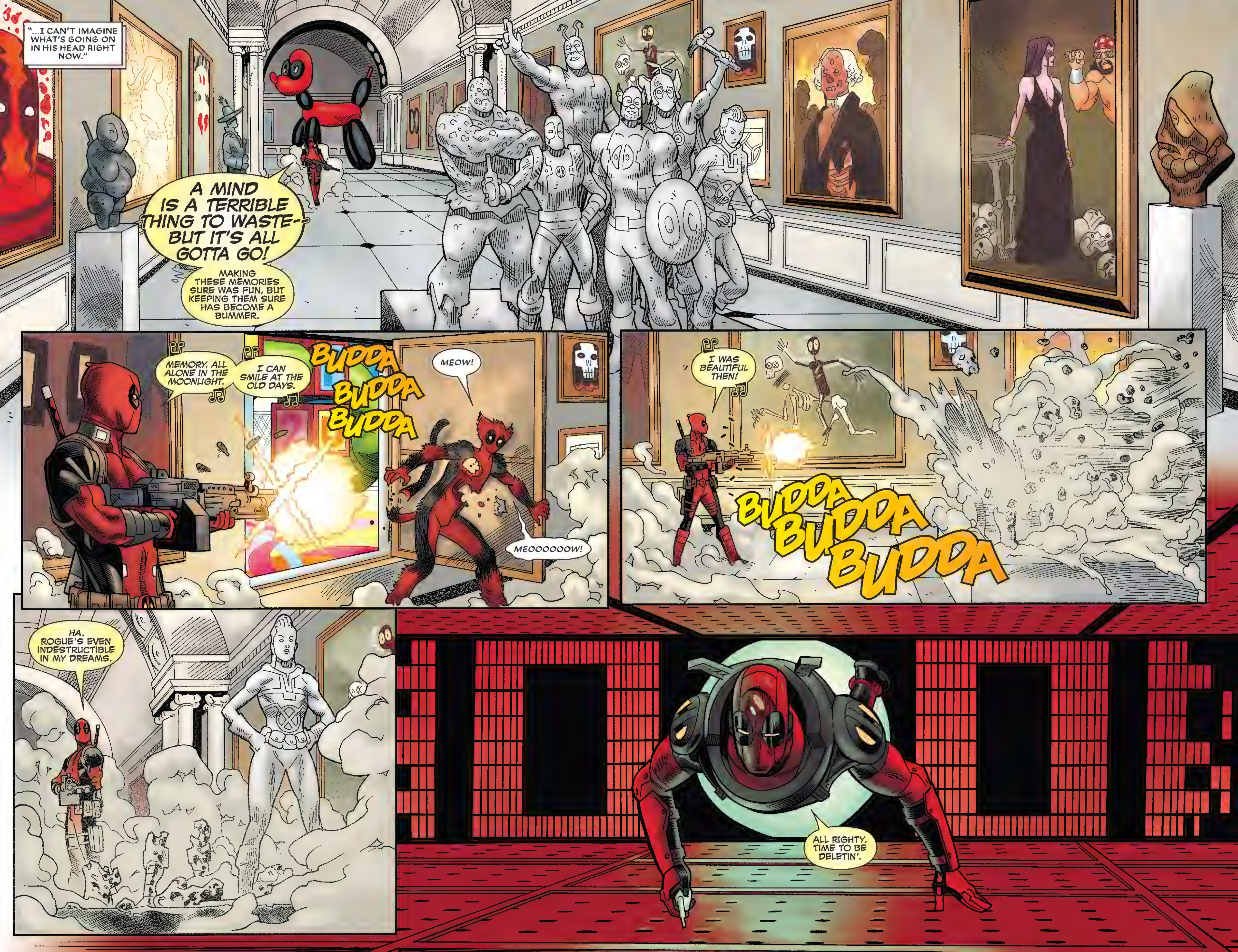

GIVE ME SOME TIME, CAP-- I'M CHANGING!
THAT'S STUPID. NOBODY BELIEVES THAT.
YOU'LL SEE.
STAY BACK-- UH--
--I HAVE HOSTAGES!
NO, YOU DON'T!
THAT'S NOT TRUE, I HAVE LITTLE WADE IN MY HANDS RIGHT NOW--
SHUT UP, WADE!

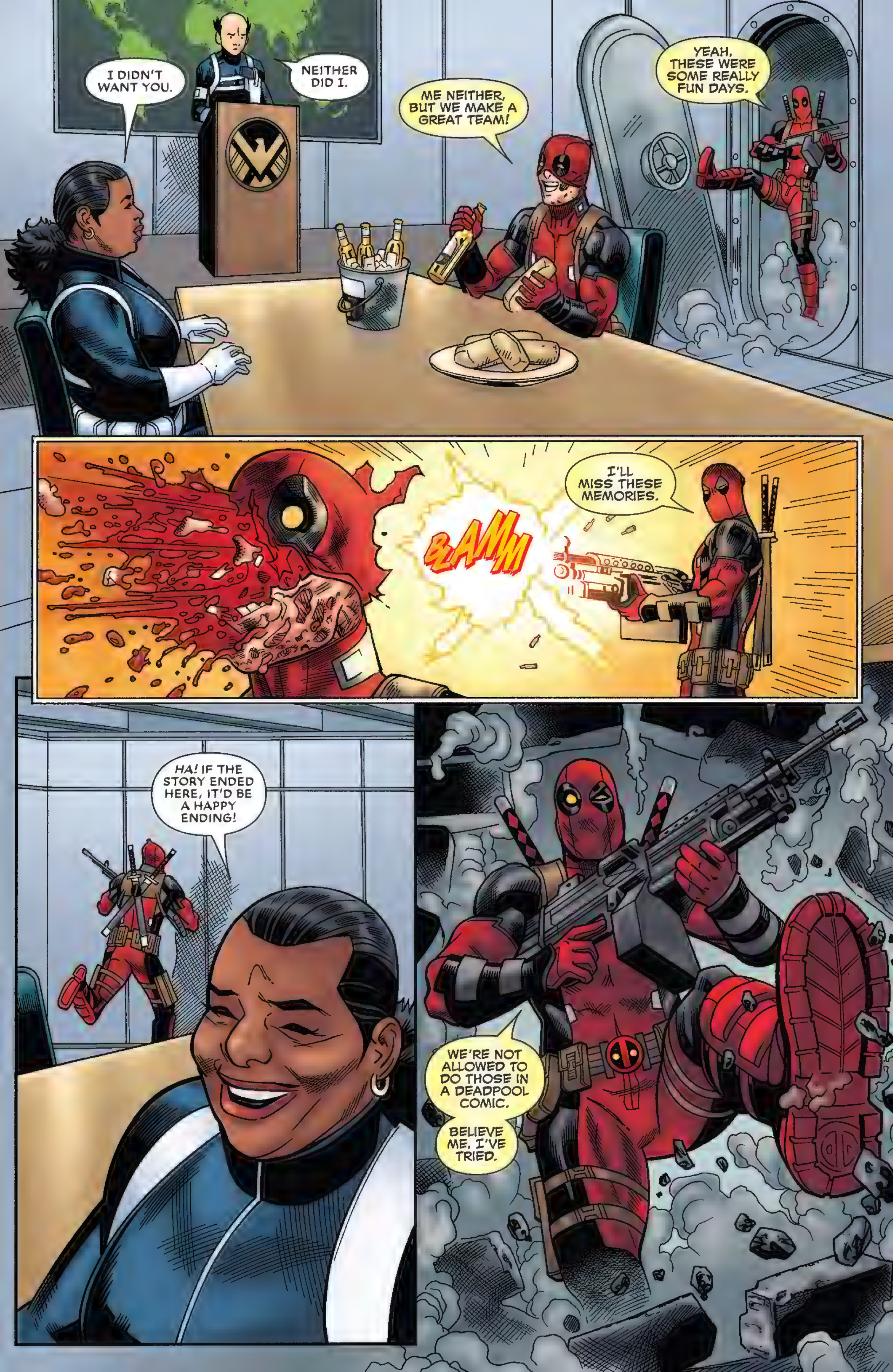

BUTLER'S Medical Supply
WADE! WE'RE COMING IN!
NOBODY ELSE ON MY SCANNER.
175
I'M REALLY FINE, GUYS. I WANT TO BE HERE FOR THE END.
SWITCHING TO THERMAL IMAGING.
HE'S, LIKE-- LOUNGING-- LOOKS LIKE HE'S RELAXING?!
HE'S HAD A FEW MOMENTS ALONE--LET'S BE READY FOR ANYTHING.
ALL RIGHTY, BUT THAT'S HARD WHEN YOU'RE FIGHTING DEADPOOL.

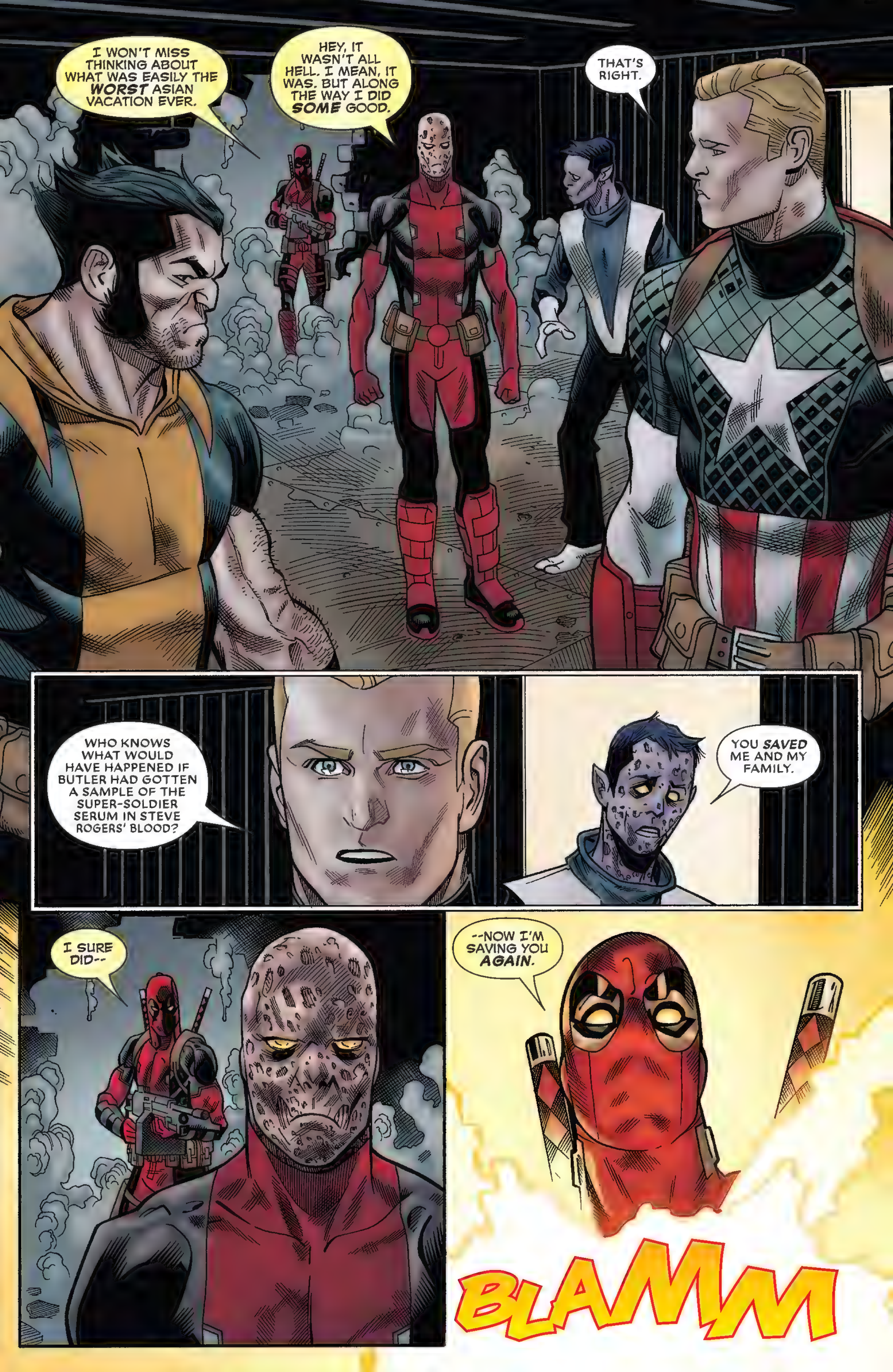

BOOM
CRASHK
COME--
--QUIETLY!
WADE!
DEADPOOL!

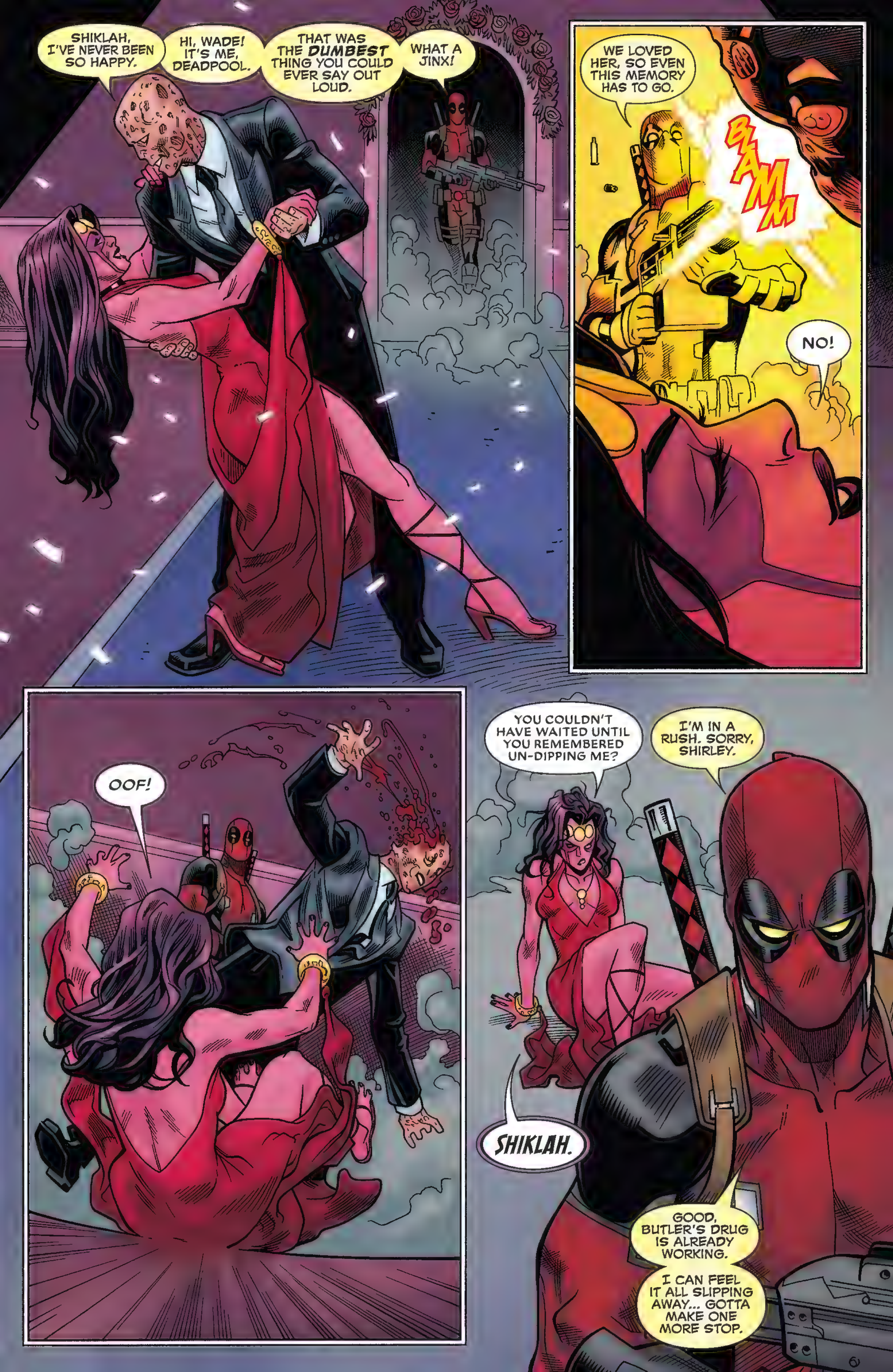

ZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZ
FRAAAAP
WHAT HAS HE DONE TO HIMSELF?

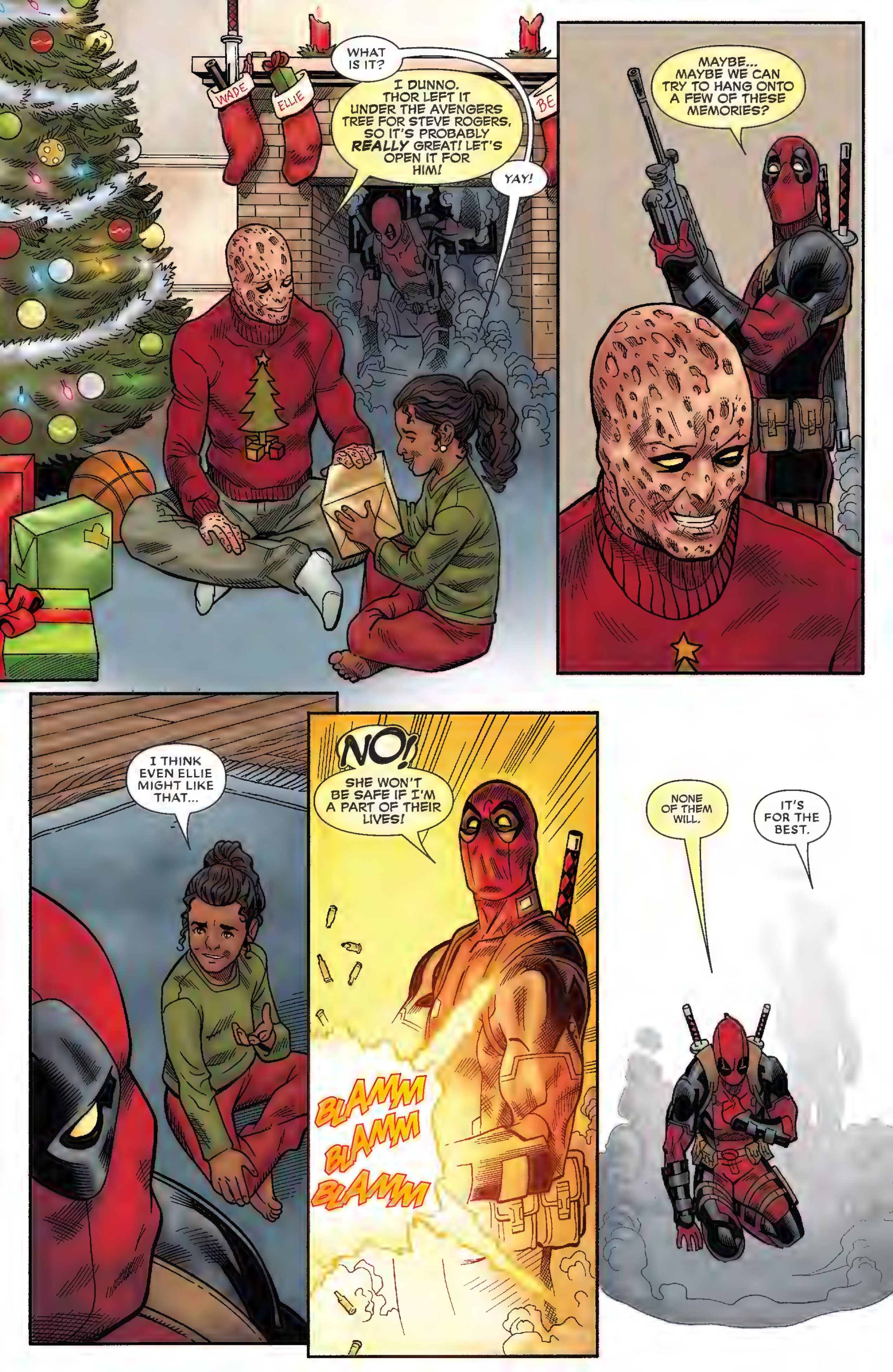

WADE!
NO, WADE... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
WHAT IS IT?
WHEN BARTOL UTLER USED TO HARVEST DEADPOOL'S ORGANS FOR HIS EXPERIMENTS, THIS WAS THE DRUG HE WOULD GIVE HIM TO WIPE HIS MEMORY.
A SMALL AMOUNT USED TO WIPE HIS MEMORY FOR *DAYS*--
--BUT I THINK WADE JUST TOOK ENOUGH TO MIND-WIPE HIMSELF.
HE TOLD ME HE HAD ONE MORE NAME ON HIS HIT LIST.
THIS IS *INSANE*...

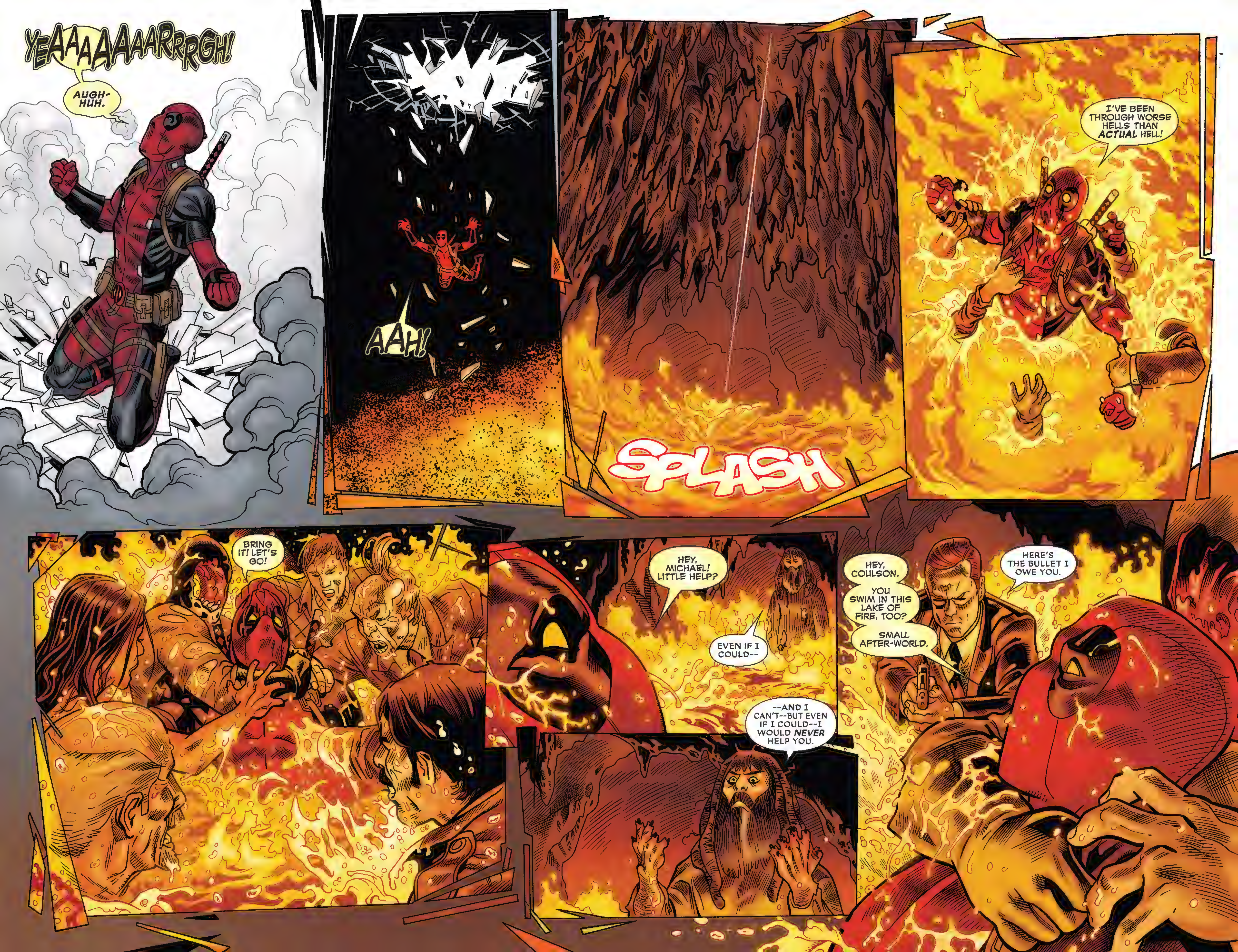

"...I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT'S GOING ON IN HIS HEAD RIGHT NOW."
A MIND IS A TERRIBLE THING TO WASTE-- BUT IT'S ALL GOTTA GO!
MAKING THESE MEMORIES SURE WAS FUN, BUT KEEPING THEM SURE HAS BECOME A BUMMER.
MEMORY, ALL ALONE IN THE MOONLIGHT.
I CAN SMILE AT THE OLD DAYS.
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
MEOW!
MEOOOOOOW!
I WAS BEAUTIFUL THEN!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
HA. ROGUE'S EVEN INDESTRUCTIBLE IN MY DREAMS.
ALL RIGHTY. TIME TO BE DELETIN'.

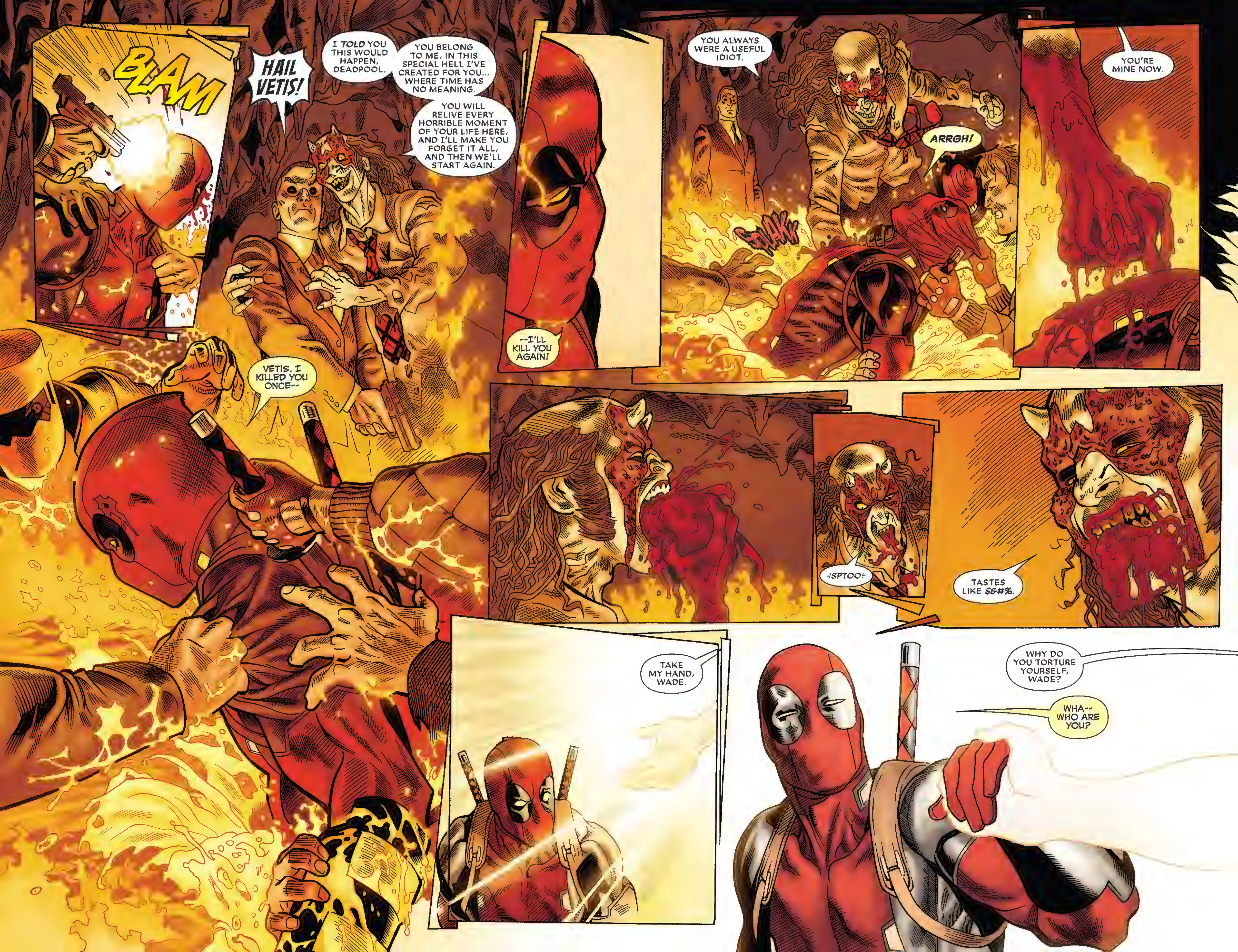

I DIDN'T WANT YOU.
NEITHER DID I.
ME NEITHER, BUT WE MAKE A GREAT TEAM!
YEAH, THESE WERE SOME REALLY FUN DAYS.
BLAMM
I'LL MISS THESE MEMORIES.
HA! IF THE STORY ENDED HERE, IT'D BE A HAPPY ENDING!
WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO DO THOSE IN A DEADPOOL COMIC.
BELIEVE ME, I'VE TRIED.

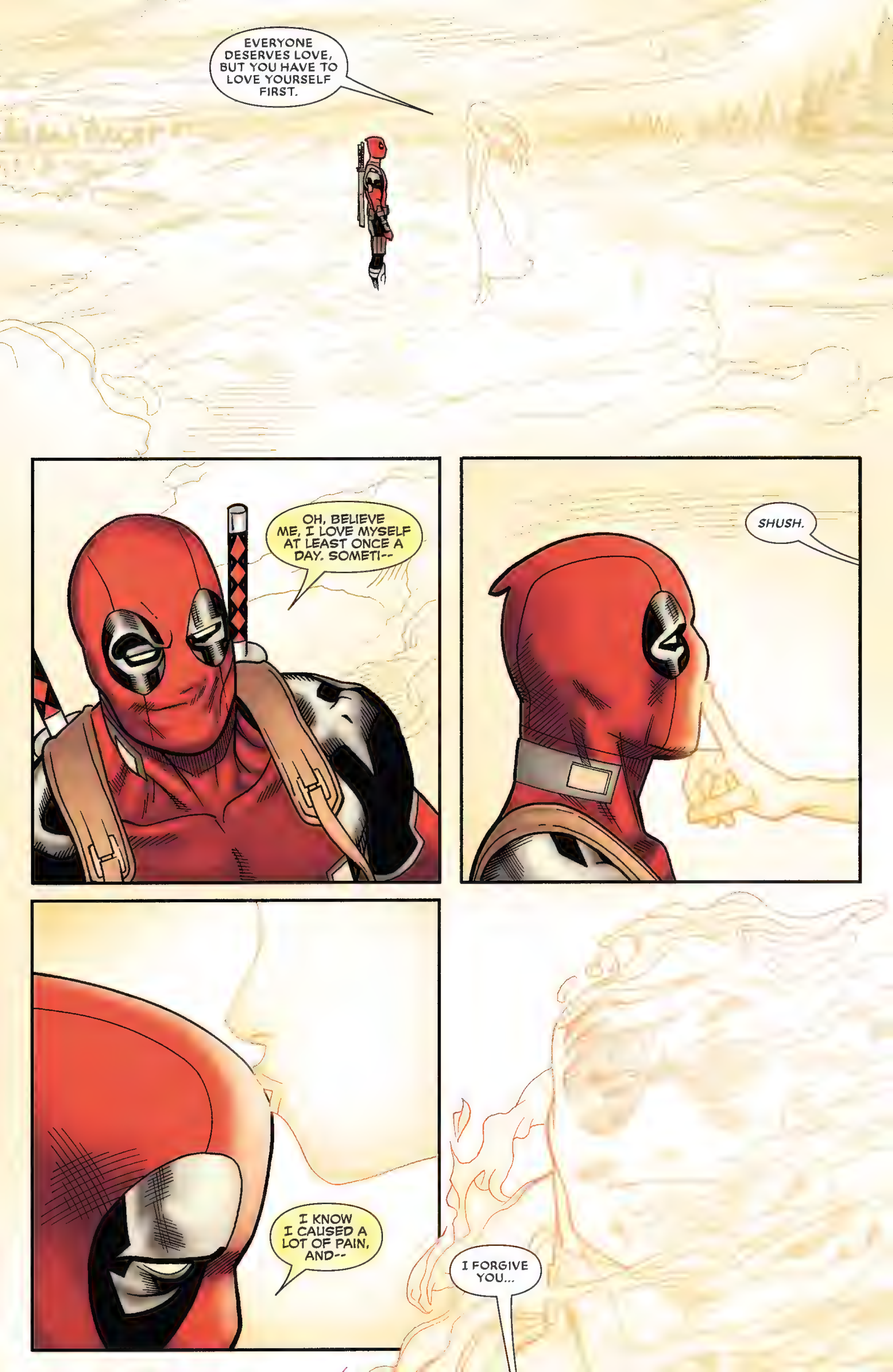

I WON'T MISS THINKING ABOUT WHAT WAS EASILY THE **WORST** ASIAN VACATION EVER.
HEY, IT WASN'T ALL HELL. I MEAN, IT WAS. BUT ALONG THE WAY I DID **SOME** GOOD.
THAT'S RIGHT.
WHO KNOWS WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF BUTLER HAD GOTTEN A SAMPLE OF THE SUPER-SOLDIER SERUM IN STEVE ROGERS' BLOOD?
YOU *SAVED* ME AND MY FAMILY.
I SURE DID--
--NOW I'M SAVING YOU *AGAIN.*
BLAMM

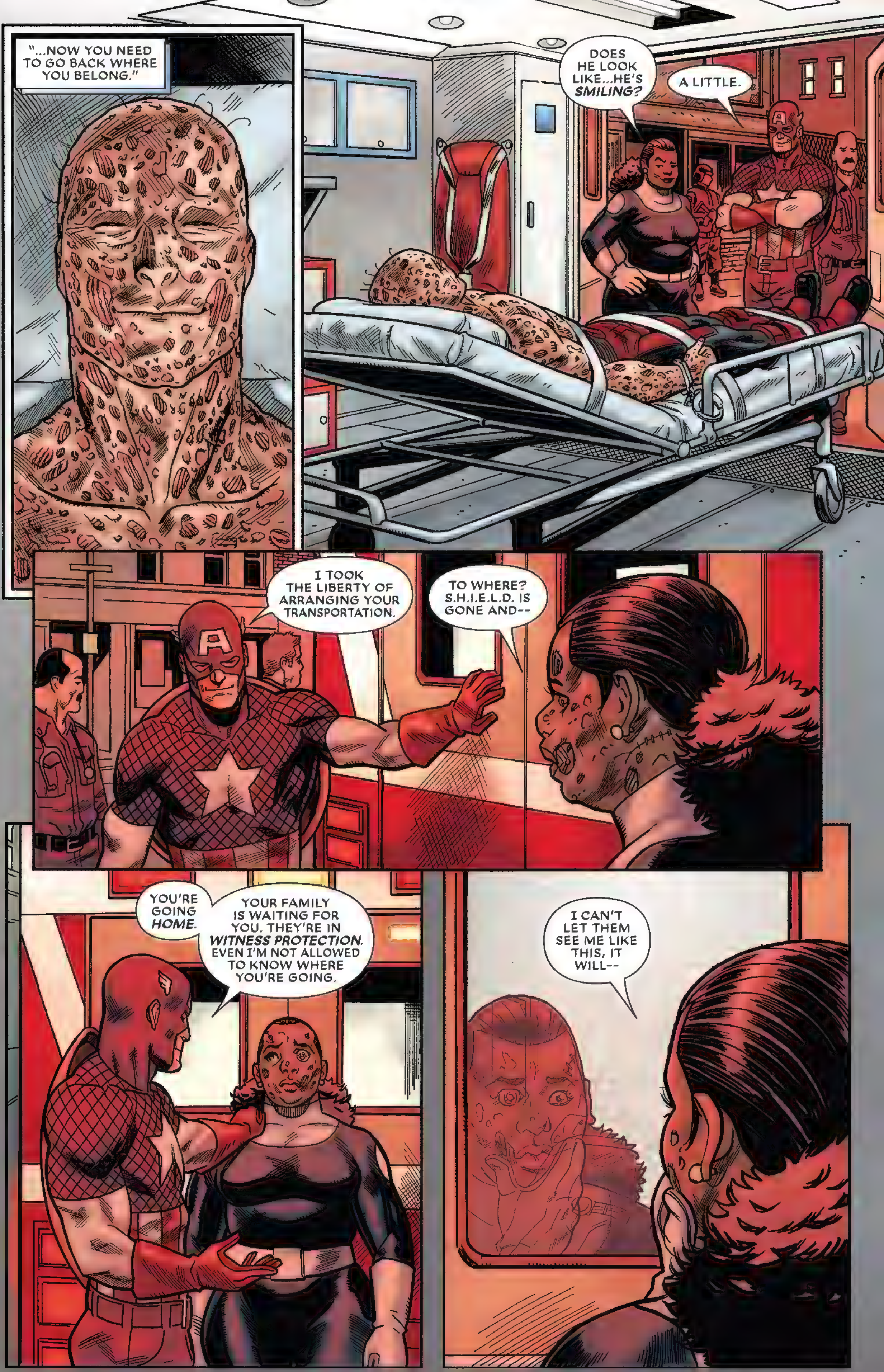

SHIKLAH, I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY.
HI, WADE! IT'S ME, DEADPOOL.
THAT WAS THE **DUMBEST** THING YOU COULD EVER SAY OUT LOUD.
WHAT A JINX!
WE LOVED HER, SO EVEN THIS MEMORY HAS TO GO.
BLAMM
NO!
OOF!
YOU COULDN'T HAVE WAITED UNTIL YOU REMEMBERED UN-DIPPING ME?
I'M IN A RUSH. SORRY, SHIRLEY.
SHIKLAH.
GOOD, BUTLER'S DRUG IS ALREADY WORKING.
I CAN FEEL IT ALL SLIPPING AWAY... GOTTA MAKE ONE MORE STOP.

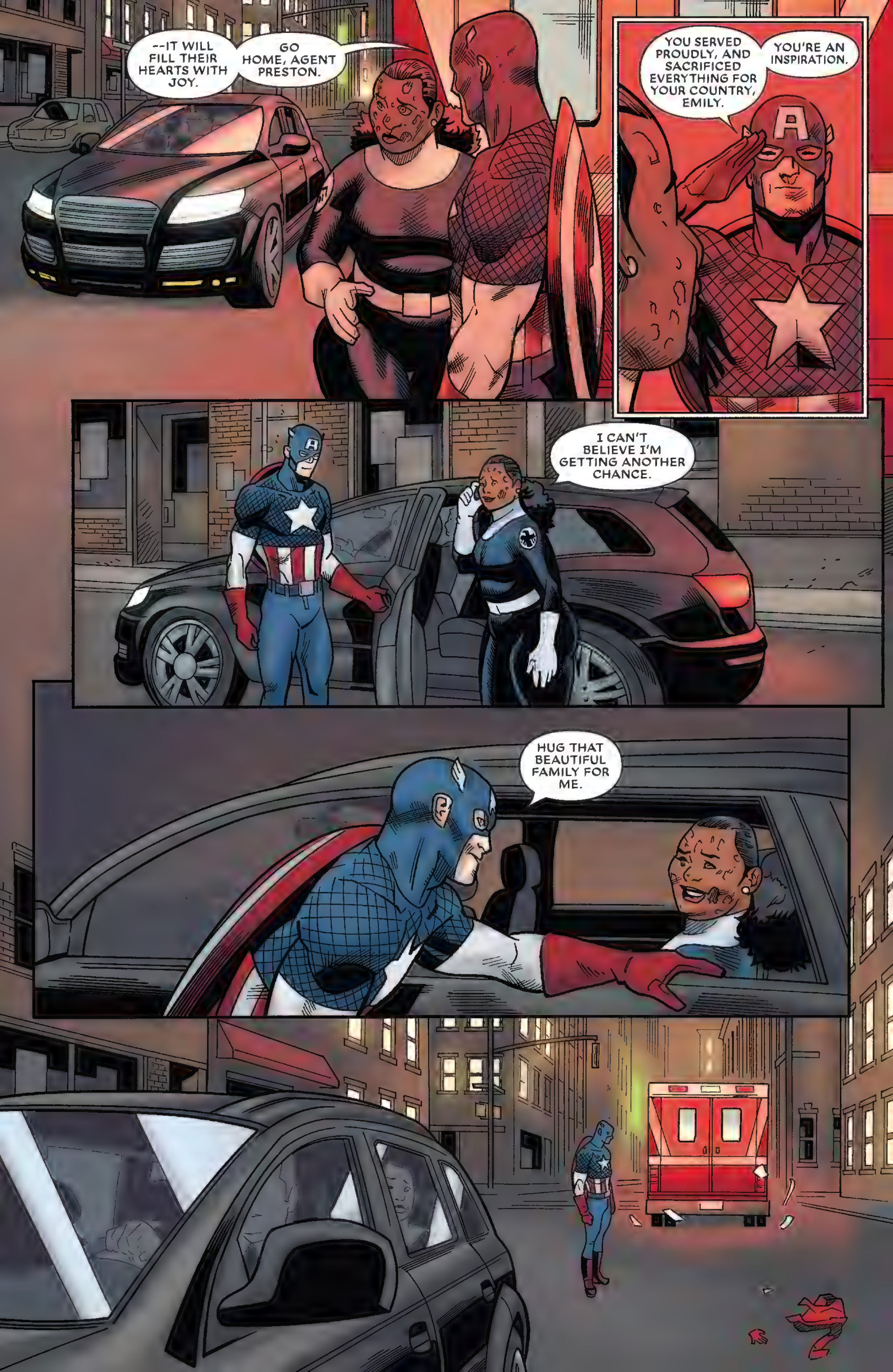

WADE
ELLIE
BE
WHAT IS IT?
I DUNNO. THOR LEFT IT UNDER THE AVENGERS TREE FOR STEVE ROGERS, SO IT'S PROBABLY *REALLY* GREAT! LET'S OPEN IT FOR HIM!
YAY!
MAYBE... MAYBE WE CAN TRY TO HANG ONTO A FEW OF THESE MEMORIES?
I THINK EVEN ELLIE MIGHT LIKE THAT...
NO!
SHE WON'T BE SAFE IF I'M A PART OF THEIR LIVES!
BLAMM
BLAMM
BLAMM
NONE OF THEM WILL.
IT'S FOR THE BEST.

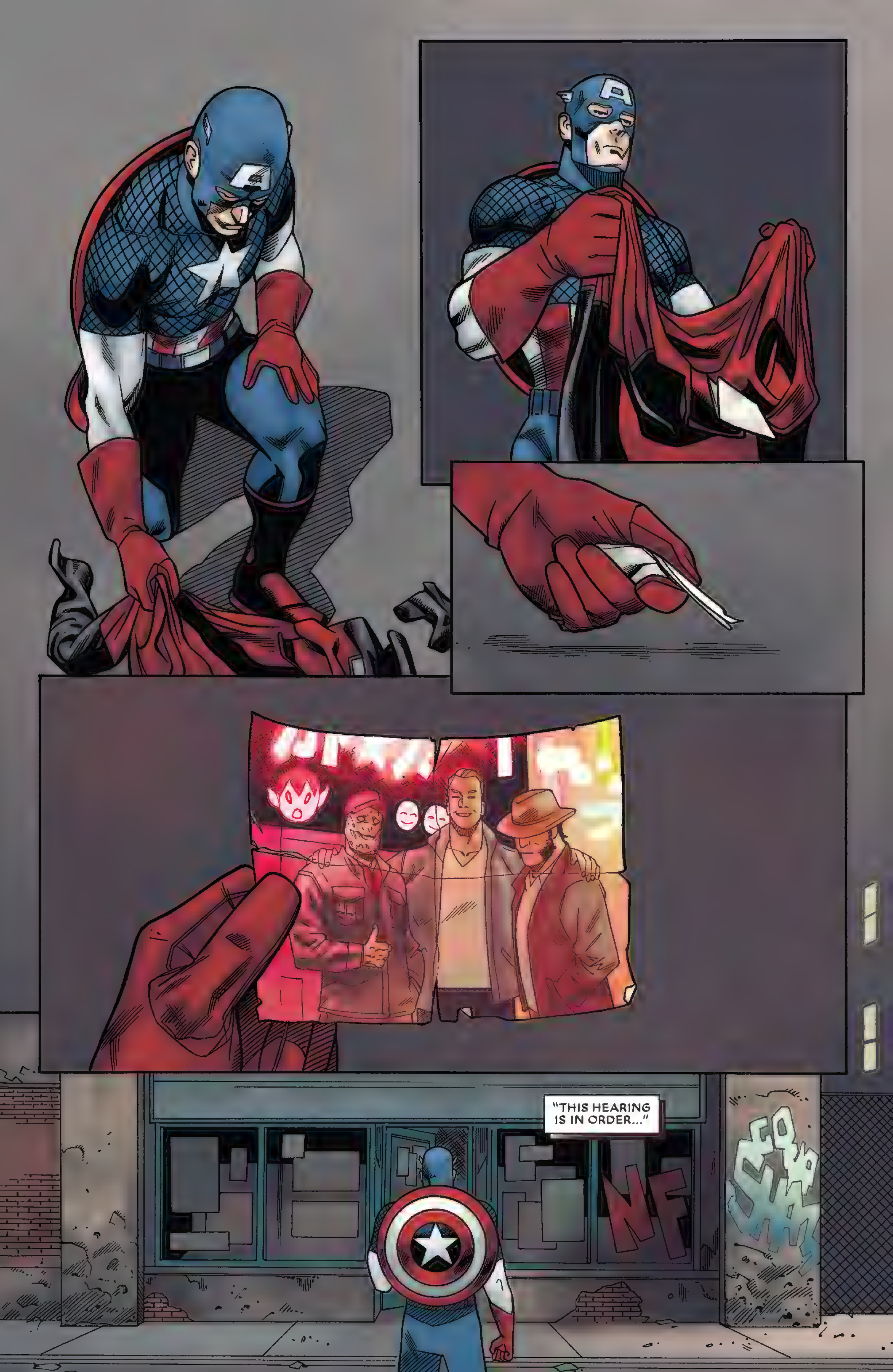

YEAAAAAARRRGH!
AUGH-HUH.
AAH!
SPLASH
I'VE BEEN THROUGH WORSE HELLS THAN *ACTUAL* HELL!
BRING IT! LET'S GO!
HEY, MICHAEL! LITTLE HELP?
EVEN IF I COULD--
--AND I CAN'T--BUT EVEN IF I COULD--I WOULD *NEVER* HELP YOU.
HEY, COULSON.
YOU SWIM IN THIS LAKE OF FIRE, TOO?
SMALL AFTER-WORLD.
HERE'S THE BULLET I OWE YOU.

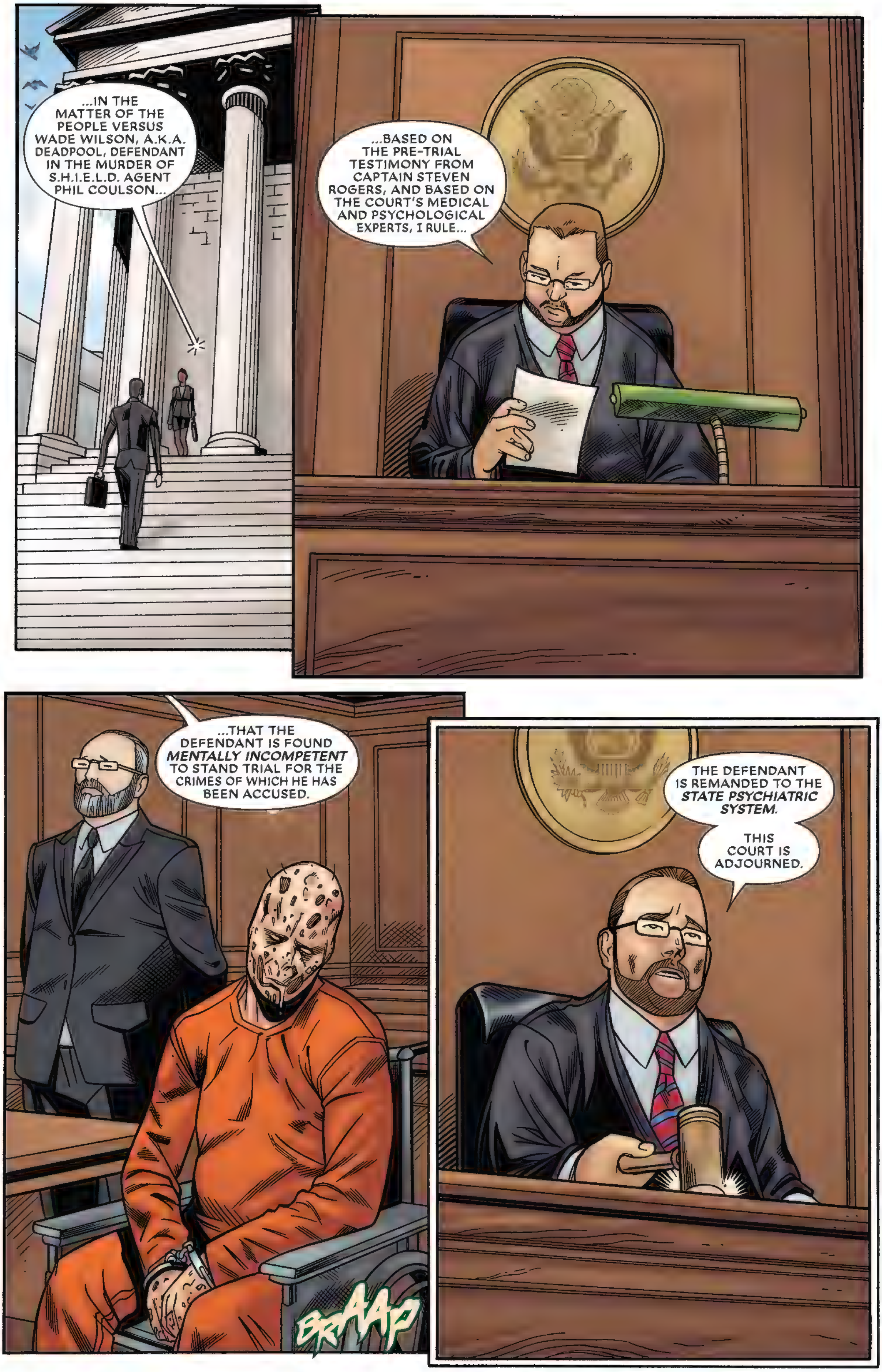

BLAM
HAIL VETIS!
I *TOLD* YOU THIS WOULD HAPPEN, DEADPOOL.
YOU BELONG TO ME, IN THIS SPECIAL HELL I'VE CREATED FOR YOU... WHERE TIME HAS NO MEANING.
YOU WILL RELIVE EVERY HORRIBLE MOMENT OF YOUR LIFE HERE, AND I'LL MAKE YOU FORGET IT ALL, AND THEN WE'LL START AGAIN.
VETIS. I KILLED YOU ONCE--
--I'LL KILL YOU AGAIN!
YOU ALWAYS WERE A USEFUL IDIOT.
ARRGH!
SHAK
YOU'RE MINE NOW.
SPTOO
TASTES LIKE $&#%.
TAKE MY HAND, WADE.
WHY DO YOU TORTURE YOURSELF, WADE?
WHA-- WHO ARE YOU?

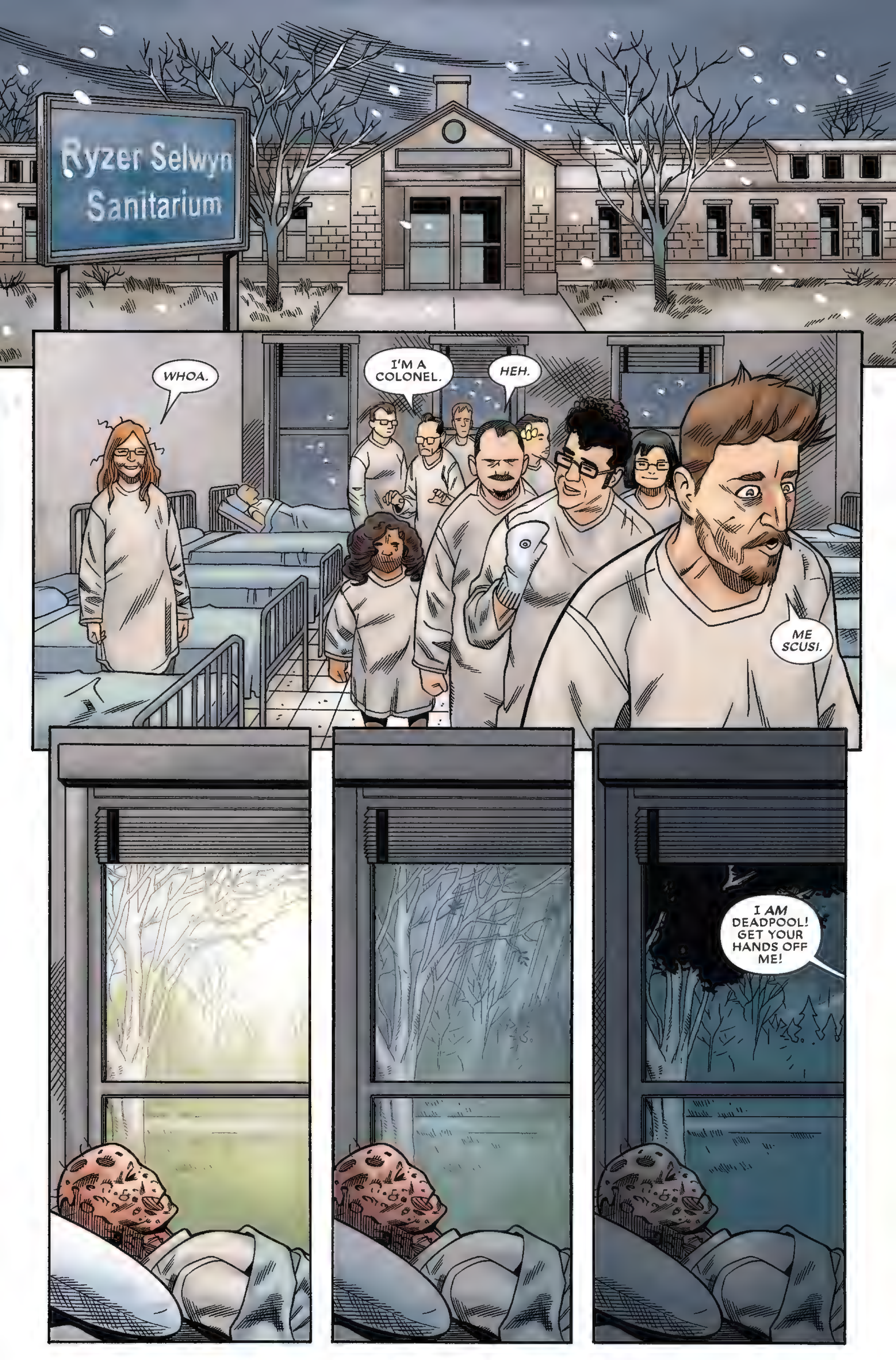

EVERYONE DESERVES LOVE, BUT YOU HAVE TO LOVE YOURSELF FIRST.
OH, BELIEVE ME, I LOVE MYSELF AT LEAST ONCE A DAY. SOMETI--
SHUSH.
I KNOW I CAUSED A LOT OF PAIN, AND--
I FORGIVE YOU...

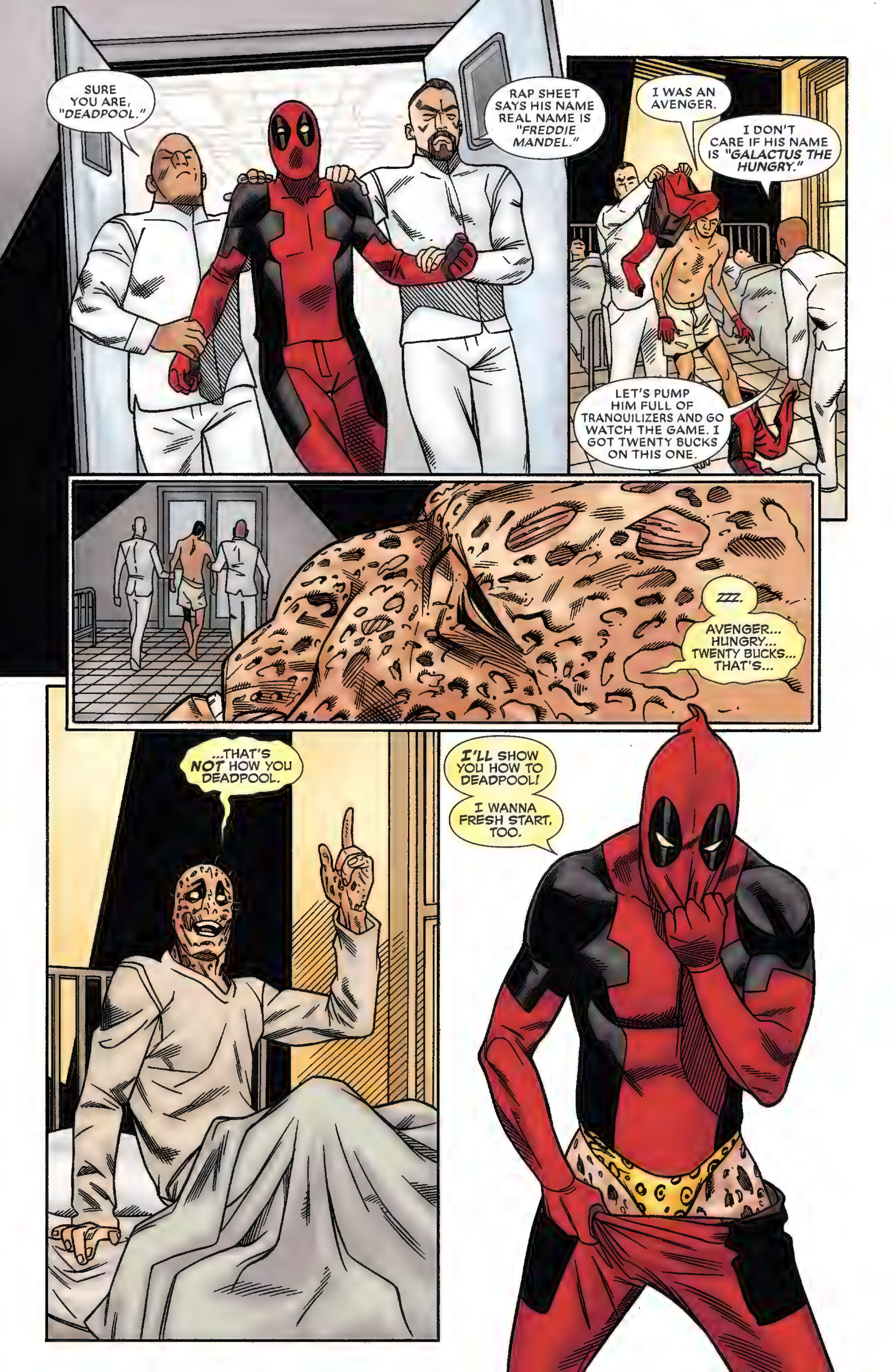

"...NOW YOU NEED TO GO BACK WHERE YOU BELONG."
DOES HE LOOK LIKE...HE'S *SMILING?*
A LITTLE.
I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ARRANGING YOUR TRANSPORTATION.
TO WHERE? S.H.I.E.L.D. IS GONE AND--
YOU'RE GOING *HOME.*
YOUR FAMILY IS WAITING FOR YOU. THEY'RE IN *WITNESS PROTECTION.* EVEN I'M NOT ALLOWED TO KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING.
I CAN'T LET THEM SEE ME LIKE THIS, IT WILL--

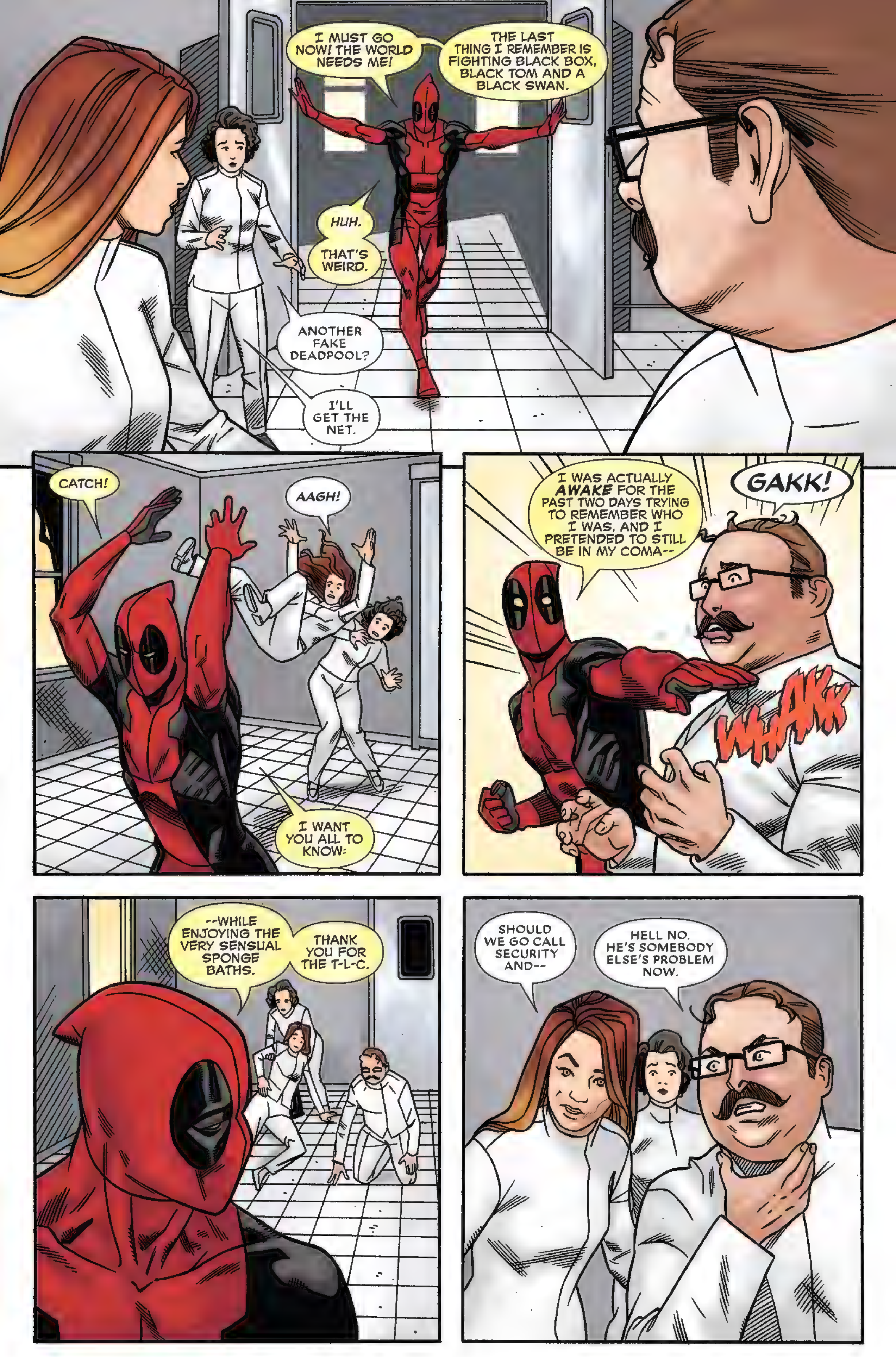

--IT WILL FILL THEIR HEARTS WITH JOY.
GO HOME, AGENT PRESTON.
YOU SERVED PROUDLY, AND SACRIFICED EVERYTHING FOR YOUR COUNTRY, EMILY.
YOU'RE AN INSPIRATION.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GETTING ANOTHER CHANCE.
HUG THAT BEAUTIFUL FAMILY FOR ME.

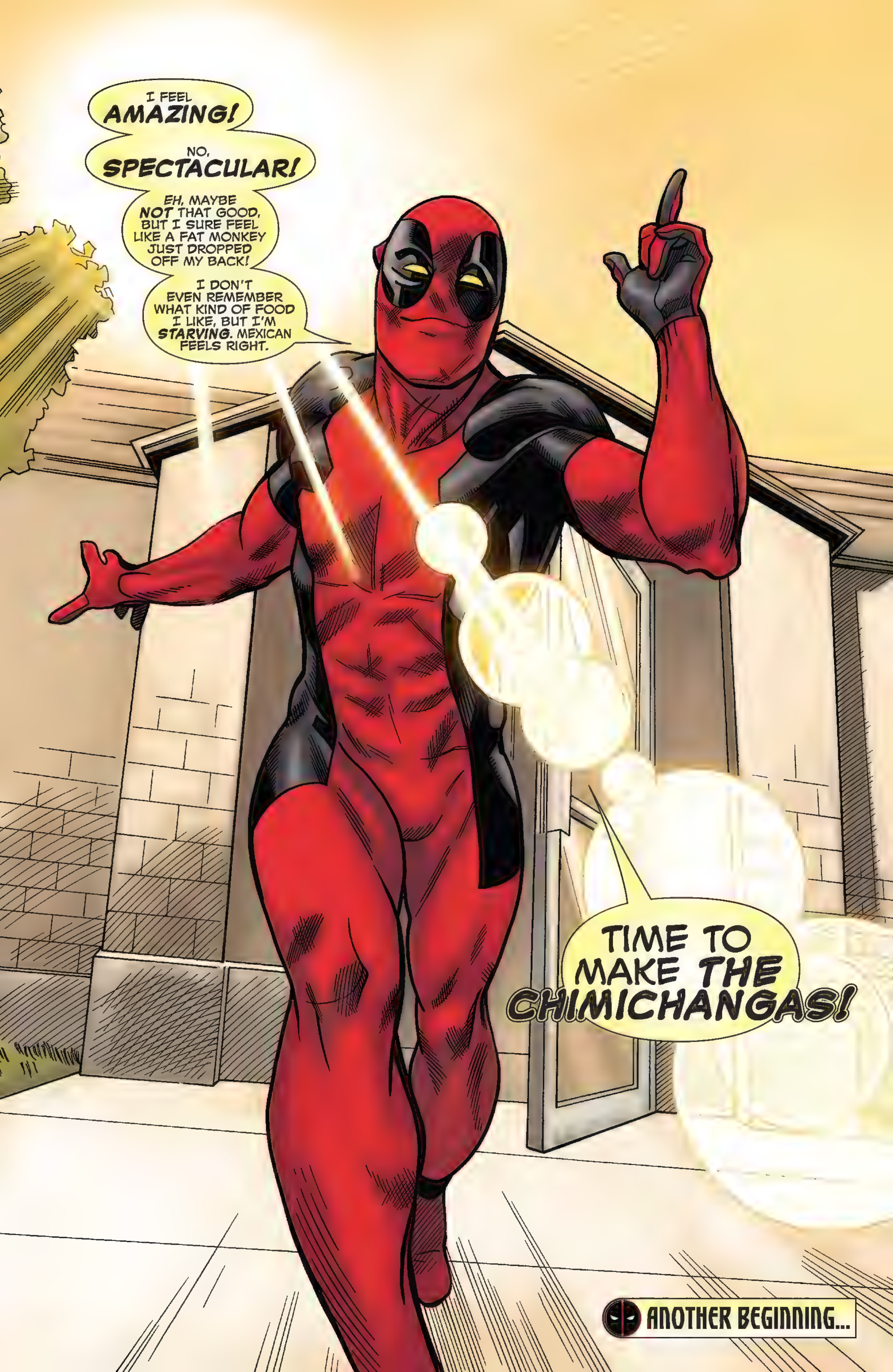

"THIS HEARING IS IN ORDER..."
NF


...IN THE MATTER OF THE PEOPLE VERSUS WADE WILSON, A.K.A. DEADPOOL, DEFENDANT IN THE MURDER OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT PHIL COULSON...
...BASED ON THE PRE-TRIAL TESTIMONY FROM CAPTAIN STEVEN ROGERS, AND BASED ON THE COURT'S MEDICAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL EXPERTS, I RULE...
...THAT THE DEFENDANT IS FOUND *MENTALLY INCOMPETENT* TO STAND TRIAL FOR THE CRIMES OF WHICH HE HAS BEEN ACCUSED.
BRAAAP
THE DEFENDANT IS REMANDED TO THE *STATE PSYCHIATRIC SYSTEM.*
THIS COURT IS ADJOURNED.


Ryzer Selwyn Sanitarium
WHOA.
I'M A COLONEL.
HEH.
ME SCUSI.
I AM DEADPOOL! GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!


SURE YOU ARE, "*DEADPOOL.*"
RAP SHEET SAYS HIS NAME REAL NAME IS "*FREDDIE MANDEL.*"
I WAS AN AVENGER.
I DON'T CARE IF HIS NAME IS "*GALACTUS THE HUNGRY.*"
LET'S PUMP HIM FULL OF TRANQUILIZERS AND GO WATCH THE GAME. I GOT TWENTY BUCKS ON THIS ONE.
ZZZ.
AVENGER... HUNGRY... TWENTY BUCKS... THAT'S...
...THAT'S ***NOT*** HOW YOU DEADPOOL.
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DEADPOOL!
I WANNA FRESH START, TOO.


I MUST GO NOW! THE WORLD NEEDS ME!
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS FIGHTING BLACK BOX, BLACK TOM AND A BLACK SWAN.
HUH.
THAT'S WEIRD.
ANOTHER FAKE DEADPOOL?
I'LL GET THE NET.
CATCH!
AAGH!
I WANT YOU ALL TO KNOW:
I WAS ACTUALLY **AWAKE** FOR THE PAST TWO DAYS TRYING TO REMEMBER WHO I WAS, AND I PRETENDED TO STILL BE IN MY COMA--
GAKK!
WHAKK
--WHILE ENJOYING THE VERY SENSUAL SPONGE BATHS.
THANK YOU FOR THE T-L-C.
SHOULD WE GO CALL SECURITY AND--
HELL NO. HE'S SOMEBODY ELSE'S PROBLEM NOW.


I FEEL AMAZING!
NO, SPECTACULAR!
EH, MAYBE NOT THAT GOOD, BUT I SURE FEEL LIKE A FAT MONKEY JUST DROPPED OFF MY BACK!
I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT KIND OF FOOD I LIKE, BUT I'M STARVING. MEXICAN FEELS RIGHT.
TIME TO MAKE THE CHIMICHANGAS!
ANOTHER BEGINNING...

DEADPOOL

Adios, Friendos.

When I was a kid, every Thanksgiving my uncle Victor used to make everyone go around the table and name what we were thankful for. He was an immigrant to this country, and he worked like hell to start a new life in a new world. The wisdom of naming what you're thankful for rubbed off on me, and now on my first Thanksgiving as a former DEADPOOL writer I wanted to tell you what or rather who I am thankful for.

For the past several years it has been my privilege to collaborate on some of the most fun comics I'll ever get to make. Deadpool came into my life and I thought we'd wash out pretty quickly. I'm thankful I got to inherit the character for a while. Sorry we made it rough on you, Wade.

I'm sincerely grateful for every penciler, inker, cover artist, colorist, flatter, editor, assistant editor and everyone involved behind the scenes at Marvel for contributing to DEADPOOL for the last five years. Thanks to all the retailers, fans and especially those of you that had us on your pull lists. I'm thankful for that.

Brian Posehn, thanks for writing some of my favorite Deadpool stories ever, and for putting up with a difficult writing partner. Thanks to Axel Alonso, Nick Lowe, Tom Brevoort, C.B. Cebulski and all the folks that let us be us. Thanks to the Marvel writers that vouched for us on the way in the door: Bendis, Brubaker, Fraction and especially Rick Remender, who literally handed Axel Alonso a comic about Santa Claus after the apocalypse and said we could work at Marvel. And thanks to all the men and women in the editorial retreats for making our stories better. I left every room in much better shape than when I walked in.

There's a danger that these Deadpool comics might be referred to as "Duggan's Deadpool" and that wouldn't be fair. It's not false modesty to say that this book has belonged to the artists from the very first page. It's been a murderers' row beginning with Tony Moore agreeing to design our Deadpool and drawing the first arc. The good luck and great timing continued throughout including Declan [Shalvey] and Jordie [Bellaire] coming into our lives at just the right moment for the right story. Then John Lucas and every other guest artist hit the notes perfectly. Joe Sabino has lettered every issue going back to our first number one. I'm thankful for the good luck in collaborators every time out.

Scott Koblish, Matteo Lolli and Mike Hawthorne, your backs must hurt from carrying me around. Opening emails from you guys for the past few years has been such a delight. You three have put on a clinic. You've been under-appreciated in every way, and if this work resonates into the future it will be because of the comedy and tragedy you crammed into every single page. I'm so thankful to call you my friends and collaborators. Let's all take a moment to really appreciate Mike Hawthorne. He's not just one of the best artists working, but he's also leaving having drawn the most Deadpool pages in the history of the character. He makes Deadpool look good no matter how awful he's behaving.

Last, and never least, I'm thankful for our editors. There have been many along the way that helped get these comics to the printer. Heather Antos, Annalise Bissa and especially Jordan D. White deserve to be called out. They all made it look easy. It was not. I'm thankful for their joke pitches that made me look funny and their story ideas that made me look smart.

Jordan's been editing DEADPOOL since Dan Way was on the book, and this issue is his last for now as well. In the best of times he and I have operated as a married couple, and at the worst of times, and old married couple. Some of your favorite Deadpool moments sprung from Jordan's mind. I'm thankful I got Jordan's credit.

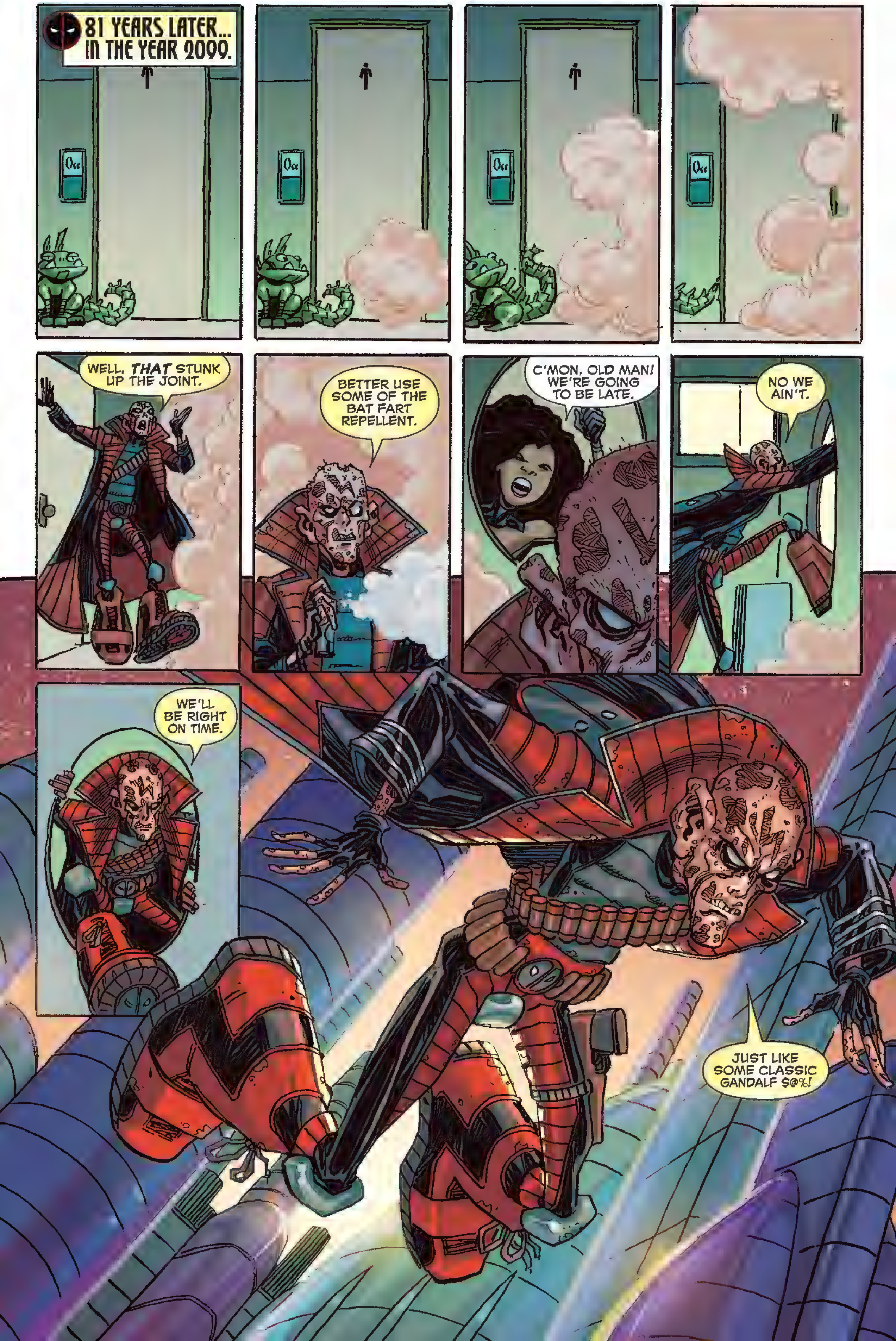
I've written more Deadpool comics than anyone to date, and that's enough to last a lifetime. Having done this a while, I can tell you how special it is to get to write the words "The End" in a comic and see it roll off the printer. Your dream job doesn't always end the way you want. The success of this run is due to hard work of the teams that built Deadpool up and made him popular before we ever began. Some of them didn't know when they would have to wrap up. I'm thankful I got to enjoy the fruits of their labor, and finally - I'm grateful to leave before I started repeating myself.

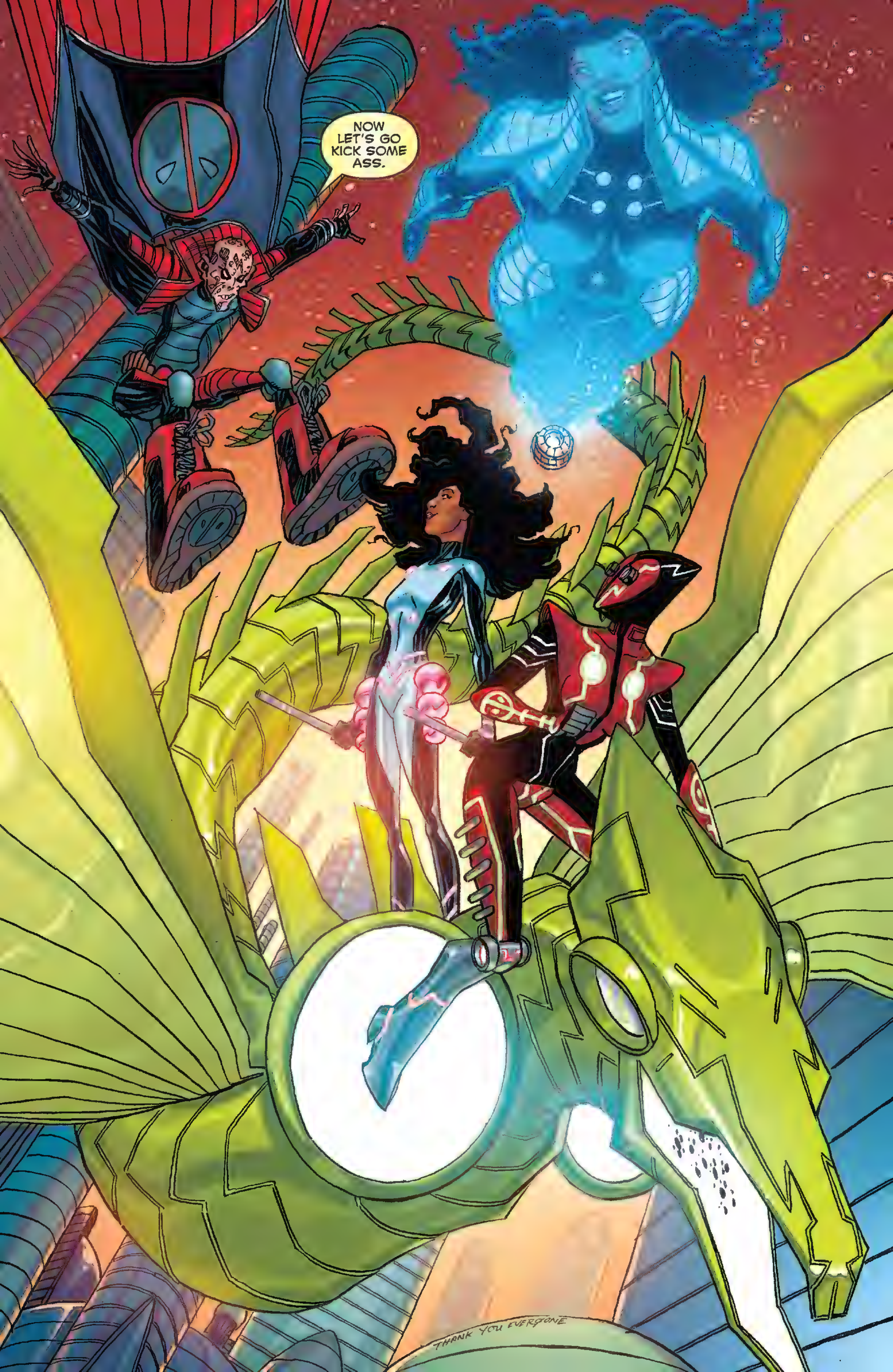
The best days are ahead for Deadpool. More films, cartoons, toys...and best of all: a lot more comic books. I can't wait to see what Skottie Young, Nic Klein, Jake Thomas and their collaborators are cooking up. I'm grateful to return to Deadpool as a reader.

I hope I've been as good to Wade Wilson as he has been to me. I'll leave you with a story about my relationship with Wade. I was in need of a quick gag one day, and decided to ruin the Harry Potter novels for him. Wade would have his revenge, hunting down and killing the unnamed character that spoiled the books for him in the pages of our comic, but Wade would also have his revenge on me: My son snuck the finished issue from the spinner rack in my office and proceeded to have Harry Potter ruined for him. My wife is still furious with me. You're never safe from Deadpool, no matter how many walls you're hiding behind.

Thank you all for the support.

GD
Los Angeles, Thanksgiving Night, November 2017


81 YEARS LATER... IN THE YEAR 2099.
WELL, THAT STUNK UP THE JOINT.
BETTER USE SOME OF THE BAT FART REPELLENT.
C'MON, OLD MAN! WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE.
NO WE AIN'T.
WE'LL BE RIGHT ON TIME.
JUST LIKE SOME CLASSIC GANDALF $@%!


NOW LET'S GO KICK SOME ASS.
THANK YOU EVERYONE

Hey there, 'Pool Partiers!

Welcome to the madness that is the *Deadpool* #SecretComic Variant covers! As you may know, variant covers are a pretty common thing in the comics industry right now — special additional covers usually created by top-tier artists that sometimes end up being more rare than the main cover of the series. We in the Deadpool office wanted to get into this variant cover game...but we decided to turn the whole thing on its head.

The following 20 pages of comic book were originally printed as 20 variant covers over 20 issues of the ongoing *Deadpool* series. Each issue, those intrepid fans who sought out these extra-special issues got one page more of the ongoing story of Deadpool's cover adventure, along with the chance to meet one of the most important characters in Marvel history — one who affects every single issue we've published for the last number of years.

This is the first time that "Issue #2" of our #SecretComic tales has been collected in one place! Never before has one page of the tale immediately followed the last, unless some collector tore off all the covers and stitched them together into some sort of unnatural Frankenstein comic. If you read "Issue #1" of the #SecretComic, (collected in *Deadpool: World's Greatest Vol. 9 — Deadpool in Space*) you know that Deadpool went on a crazy journey into the world of comic book covers and met the aforementioned important character: UPC-PO, the UPC on every cover of Marvel's comics! In the end, Deadpool freed UPC-PO, leaving a sham replacement in his stead, and the two of them retired to the Marvel Comics Universe of the 1970s. That's where we find them now...deep in that groovy era...

And yeah, this story is super in-continuity, and don't let anyone tell you otherwise.

Be seeing you!

Deadpool's Pal,
Jordan D. White

WRITER
Gerry Duggan

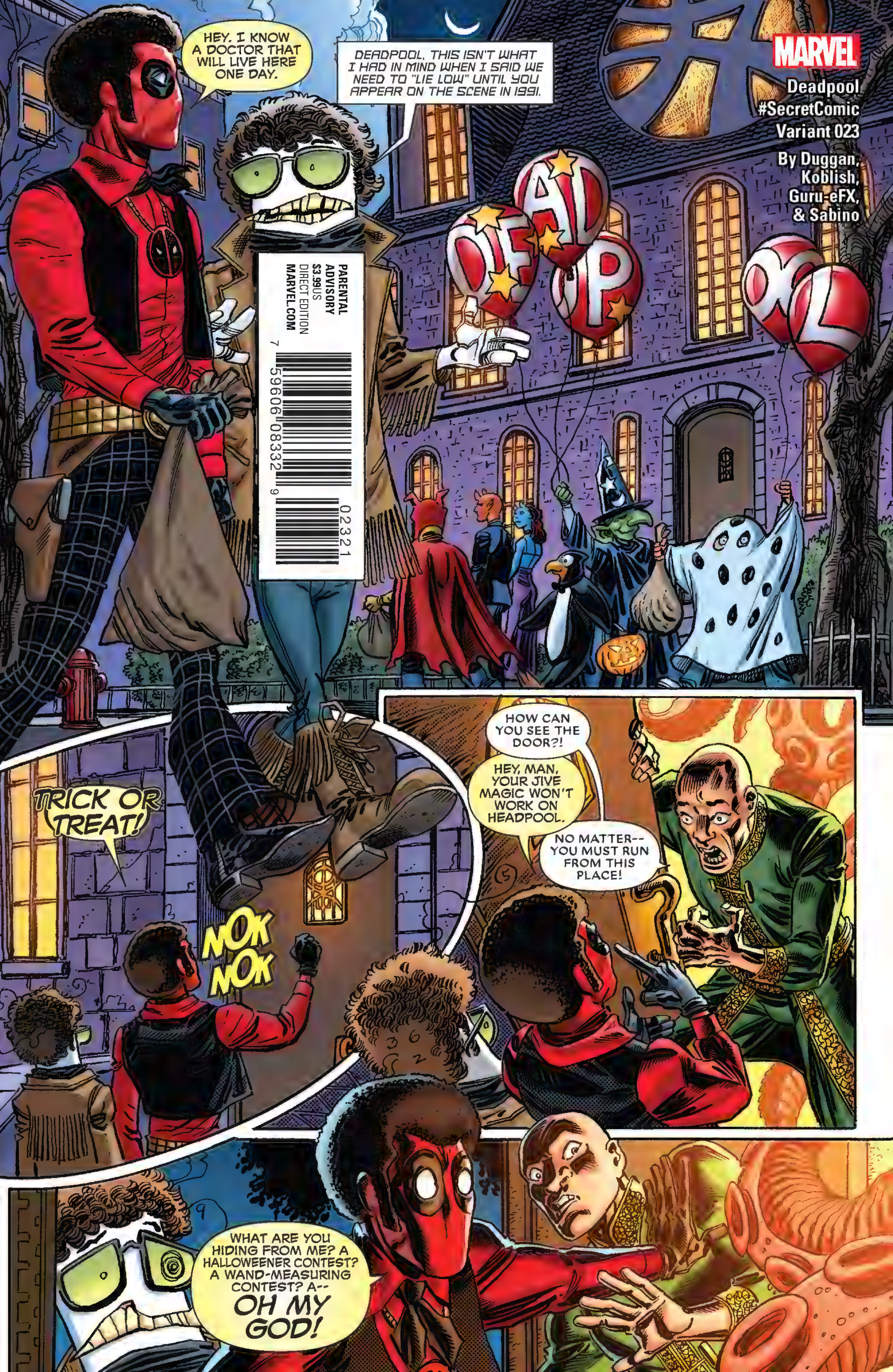
ARTIST
Scott Koblish

COLOR ARTIST
Guru-eFX

LETTERER
VC's Joe Sabino

ASSISTANT EDITOR
Heather Antos

EDITOR
Jordan D. White


MARVEL
Deadpool
#SecretComic
Variant 023
By Duggan,
Koblish,
Guru-eFX,
& Sabino
HEY. I KNOW A DOCTOR THAT WILL LIVE HERE ONE DAY.
DEADPOOL, THIS ISN'T WHAT I HAD IN MIND WHEN I SAID WE NEED TO "LIE LOW" UNTIL YOU APPEAR ON THE SCENE IN 1991.
PARENTAL ADVISORY
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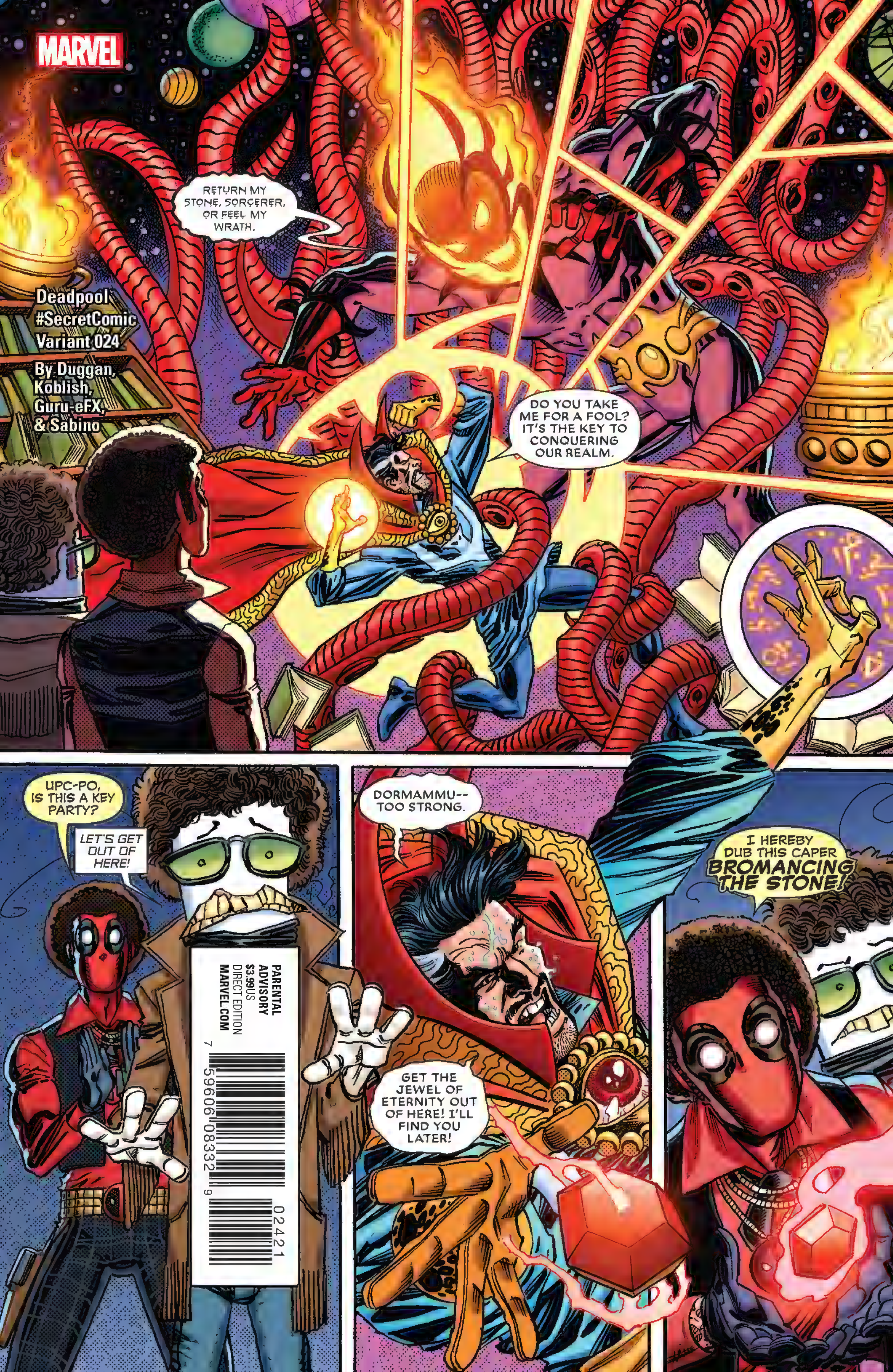
DEADPOOL
TRICK OR TREAT!
NOK NOK
HOW CAN YOU SEE THE DOOR?!
HEY, MAN, YOUR JIVE MAGIC WON'T WORK ON HEADPOOL.
NO MATTER-- YOU MUST RUN FROM THIS PLACE!
WHAT ARE YOU HIDING FROM ME? A HALLOWEENER CONTEST? A WAND-MEASURING CONTEST? A-- OH MY GOD!


RETURN MY STONE, SORCERER, OR FEEL MY WRATH.
DO YOU TAKE ME FOR A FOOL? IT'S THE KEY TO CONQUERING OUR REALM.
UPC-PO, IS THIS A KEY PARTY?
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
DORMAMMU-- TOO STRONG.
GET THE JEWEL OF ETERNITY OUT OF HERE! I'LL FIND YOU LATER!
I HEREBY DUB THIS CAPER BROMANCING THE STONE!

Deadpool
#SecretComic
Variant 024
By Duggan,
Koblish,
Guru-eFX,
& Sabino

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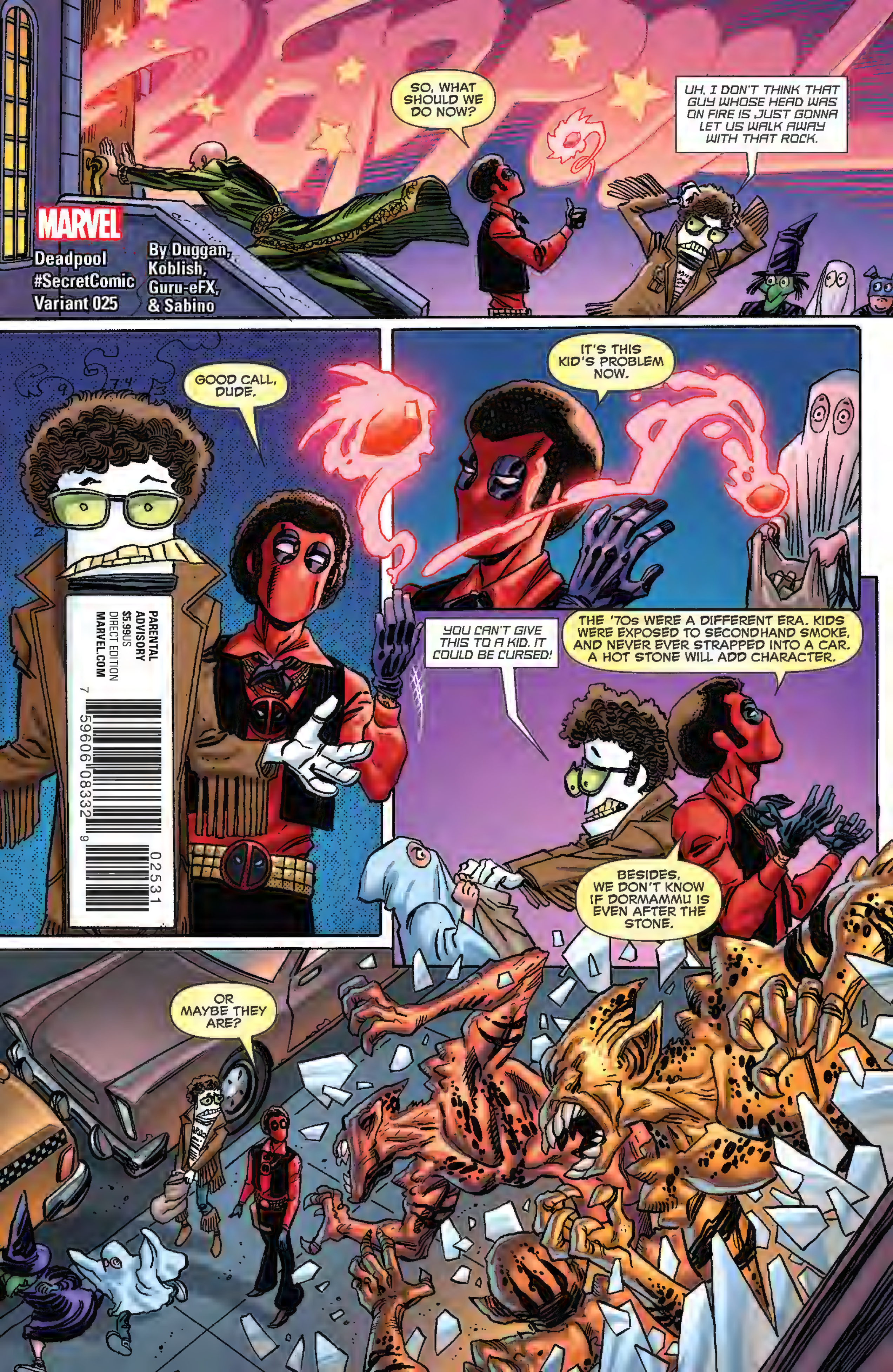
SO, WHAT SHOULD WE DO NOW?
UH, I DON'T THINK THAT GUY WHOSE HEAD WAS ON FIRE IS JUST GONNA LET US WALK AWAY WITH THAT ROCK.
GOOD CALL, DUDE.
IT'S THIS KID'S PROBLEM NOW.
YOU CAN'T GIVE THIS TO A KID. IT COULD BE CURSED!
THE '70s WERE A DIFFERENT ERA. KIDS WERE EXPOSED TO SECONDHAND SMOKE, AND NEVER EVER STRAPPED INTO A CAR. A HOT STONE WILL ADD CHARACTER.
BESIDES, WE DON'T KNOW IF DORMAMMU IS EVEN AFTER THE STONE.
OR MAYBE THEY ARE?

MARVEL

Deadpool
#SecretComic
Variant 025

By Duggan,
Koblish,
Guru-eFX,
& Sabino

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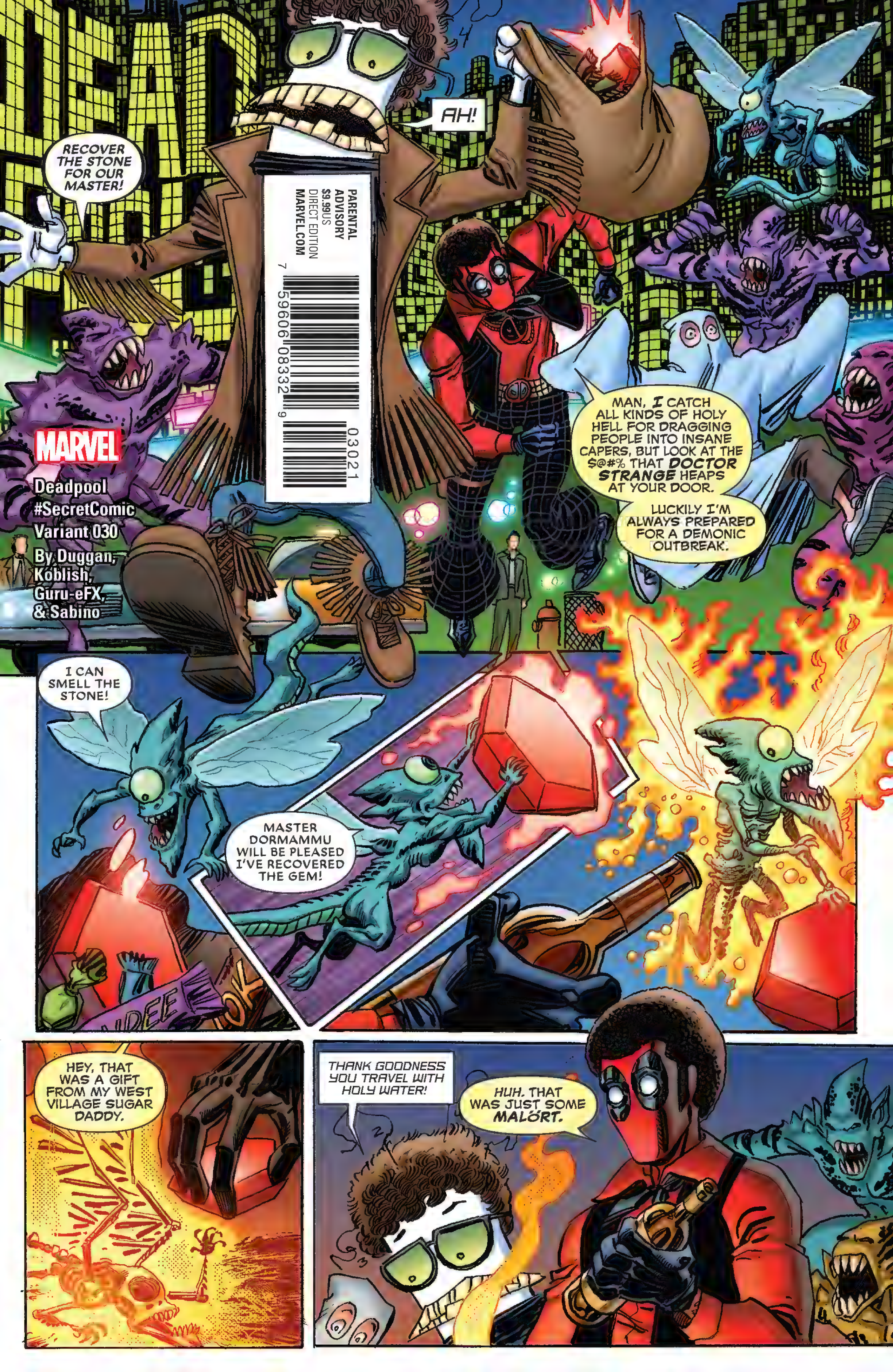
AH!
RECOVER THE STONE FOR OUR MASTER!
MAN, *I* CATCH ALL KINDS OF HOLY HELL FOR DRAGGING PEOPLE INTO INSANE CAPERS, BUT LOOK AT THE $@#% THAT ***DOCTOR STRANGE*** HEAPS AT YOUR DOOR.
LUCKILY I'M ALWAYS PREPARED FOR A DEMONIC OUTBREAK.
I CAN SMELL THE STONE!
MASTER DORMAMMU WILL BE PLEASED I'VE RECOVERED THE GEM!
HEY, THAT WAS A GIFT FROM MY WEST VILLAGE SUGAR DADDY.
THANK GOODNESS YOU TRAVEL WITH HOLY WATER!
HUH. THAT WAS JUST SOME ***MALÖRT.***

MARVEL
Deadpool
#SecretComic
Variant 030
By Duggan,
Koblish,
Guru-eFX,
& Sabino

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Deadpool
#SecretComic
Variant 031
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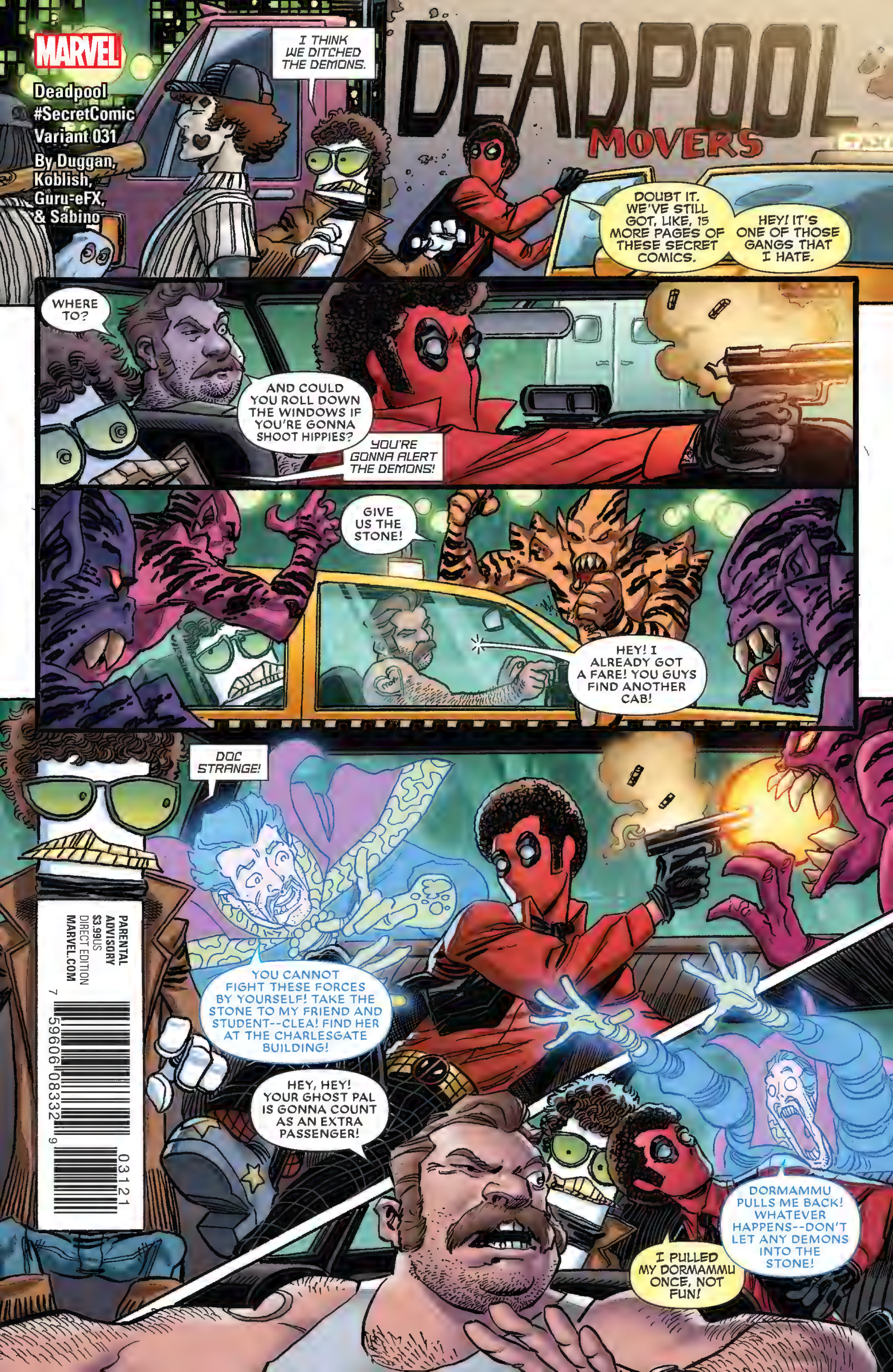
Guru-eFX,
& Sabino


I THINK WE DITCHED THE DEMONS.
DEADPOOL MOVERS
DOUBT IT. WE'VE STILL GOT, LIKE, 15 MORE PAGES OF THESE SECRET COMICS.
HEY! IT'S ONE OF THOSE GANGS THAT I HATE.
WHERE TO?
AND COULD YOU ROLL DOWN THE WINDOWS IF YOU'RE GONNA SHOOT HIPPIES?
YOU'RE GONNA ALERT THE DEMONS!
GIVE US THE STONE!
mom
HEY! I ALREADY GOT A FARE! YOU GUYS FIND ANOTHER CAB!
DOC STRANGE!
YOU CANNOT FIGHT THESE FORCES BY YOURSELF! TAKE THE STONE TO MY FRIEND AND STUDENT--CLEA! FIND HER AT THE CHARLESGATE BUILDING!
HEY, HEY! YOUR GHOST PAL IS GONNA COUNT AS AN EXTRA PASSENGER!
DORMAMMU PULLS ME BACK! WHATEVER HAPPENS--DON'T LET ANY DEMONS INTO THE STONE!
I PULLED MY DORMAMMU ONCE, NOT FUN!

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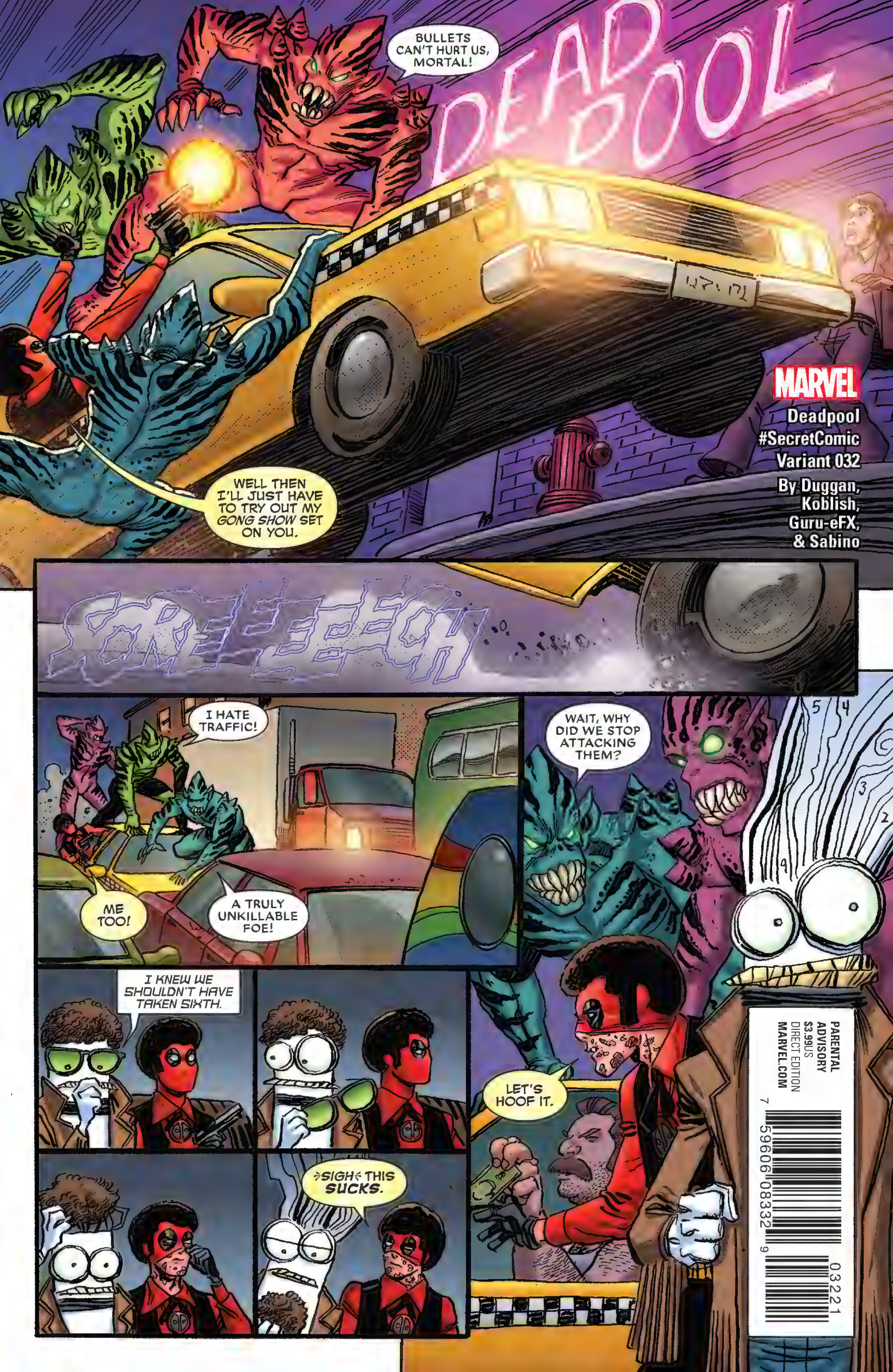
BULLETS CAN'T HURT US, MORTAL!
DEADPOOL
WELL THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO TRY OUT MY GONG SHOW SET ON YOU.
MARVEL
Deadpool
#SecretComic
Variant 032
By Duggan, Koblish, Guru-eFX, & Sabino
SCREEEECH
I HATE TRAFFIC!
ME TOO!
A TRULY UNKILLABLE FOE!
WAIT, WHY DID WE STOP ATTACKING THEM?
I KNEW WE SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN SIXTH.
LET'S HOOF IT.
SIGH THIS SUCKS.
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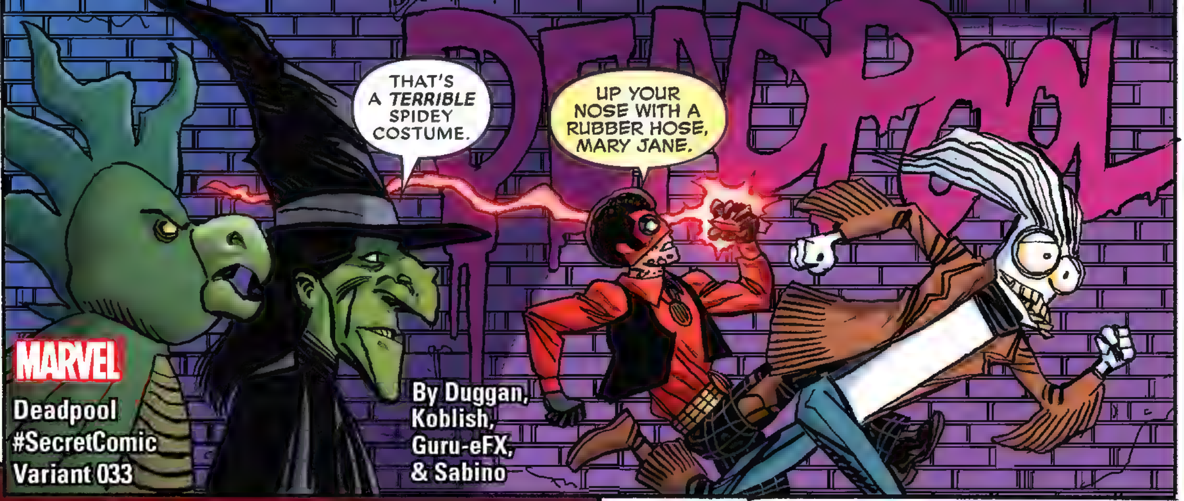
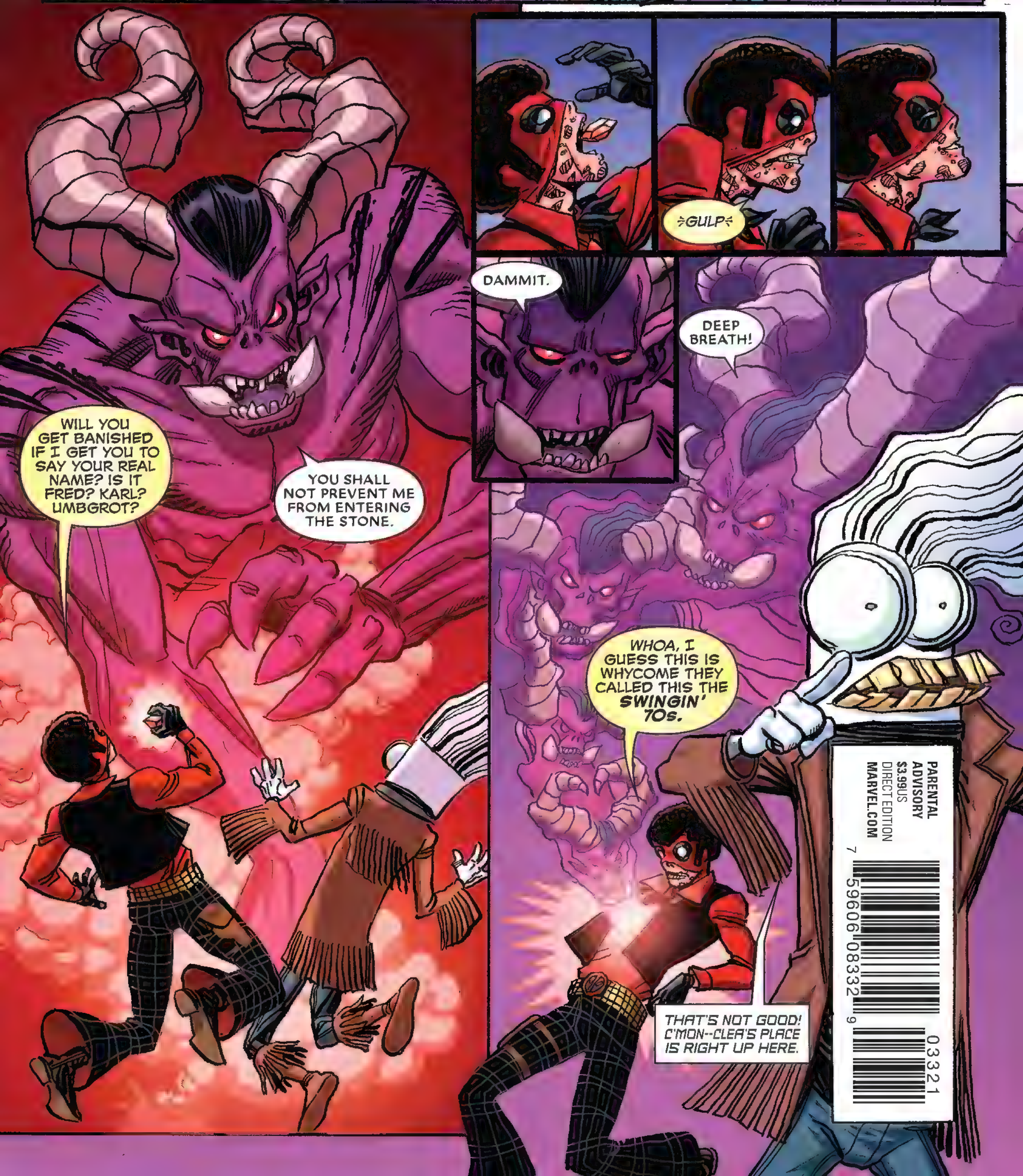

DEADPOOL
THAT'S A *TERRIBLE* SPIDEY COSTUME.
UP YOUR NOSE WITH A RUBBER HOSE, MARY JANE.
MARVEL
Deadpool #SecretComic Variant 033
By Duggan, Koblish, Guru-eFX, & Sabino


WILL YOU GET BANISHED IF I GET YOU TO SAY YOUR REAL NAME? IS IT FRED? KARL? UMBGROT?
YOU SHALL NOT PREVENT ME FROM ENTERING THE STONE.
GULP
DAMMIT.
DEEP BREATH!
WHOA, I GUESS THIS IS WHYCOME THEY CALLED THIS THE *SWINGIN' 70s.*
THAT'S NOT GOOD! C'MON--CLEA'S PLACE IS RIGHT UP HERE.
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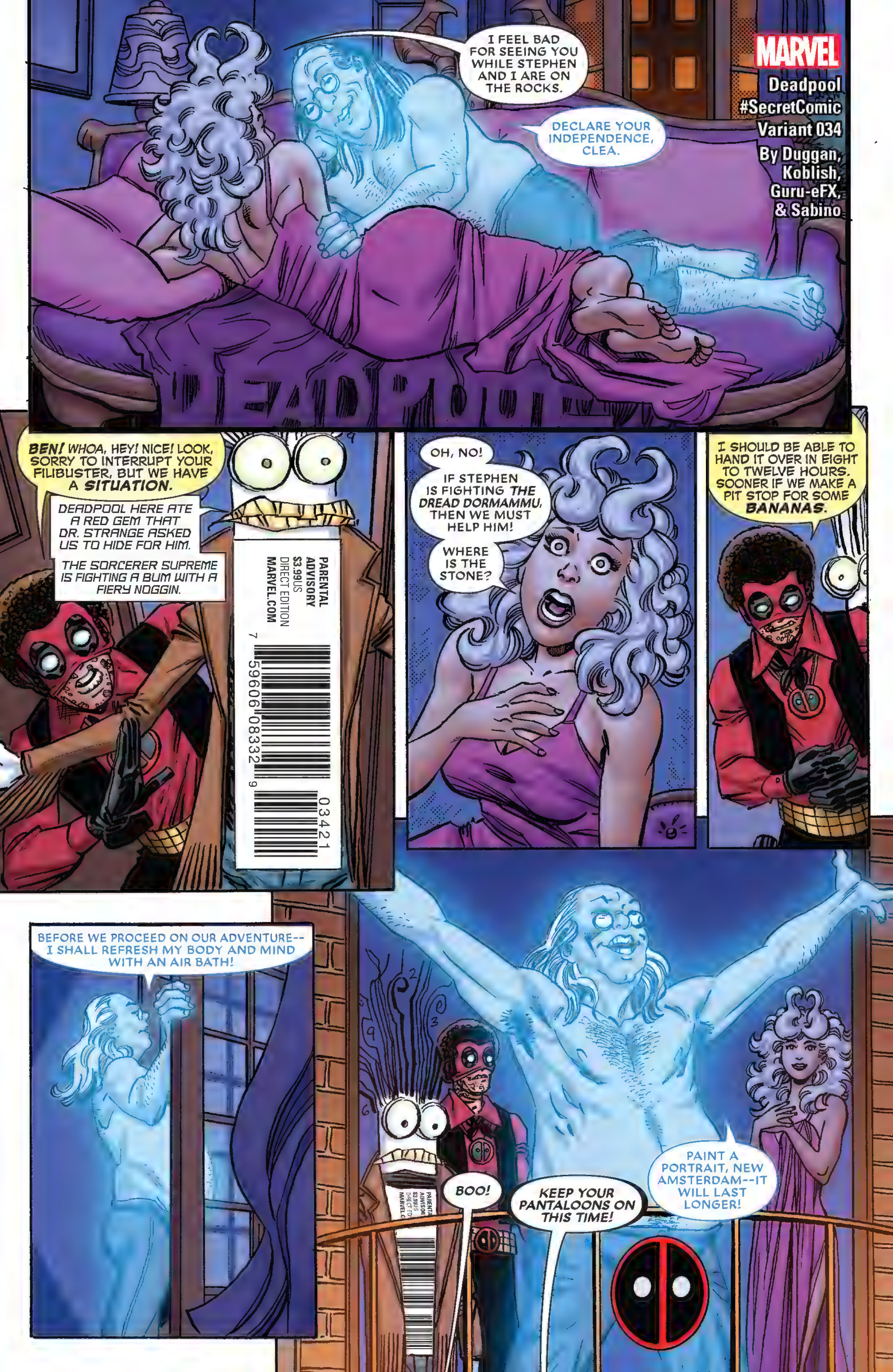
I FEEL BAD FOR SEEING YOU WHILE STEPHEN AND I ARE ON THE ROCKS.
DECLARE YOUR INDEPENDENCE, CLEA.
BEN! WHOA, HEY! NICE! LOOK, SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR FILIBUSTER, BUT WE HAVE A SITUATION.
DEADPOOL HERE ATE A RED GEM THAT DR. STRANGE ASKED US TO HIDE FOR HIM.
THE SORCERER SUPREME IS FIGHTING A BUM WITH A FIERY NOGGIN.
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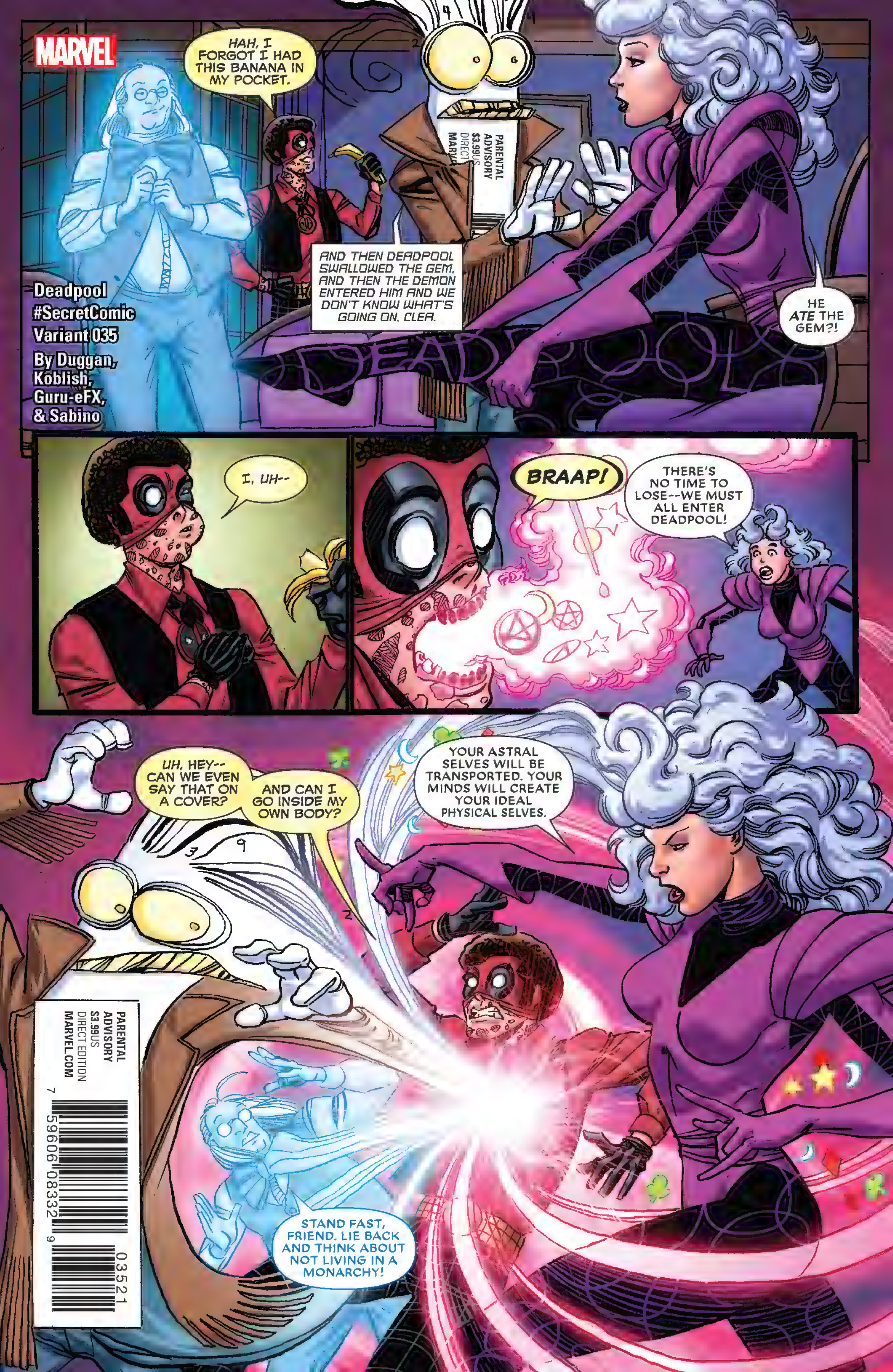
OH, NO!
IF STEPHEN IS FIGHTING THE DREAD DORMAMMU, THEN WE MUST HELP HIM!
WHERE IS THE STONE?
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO HAND IT OVER IN EIGHT TO TWELVE HOURS. SOONER IF WE MAKE A PIT STOP FOR SOME BANANAS.
BEFORE WE PROCEED ON OUR ADVENTURE-- I SHALL REFRESH MY BODY AND MIND WITH AN AIR BATH!
BOO!
KEEP YOUR PANTALOONS ON THIS TIME!
PAINT A PORTRAIT, NEW AMSTERDAM--IT WILL LAST LONGER!

MARVEL
Deadpool
#SecretComic
Variant 034
By Duggan,
Koblish,
Guru-eFX,
& Sabino


HAH, I FORGOT I HAD THIS BANANA IN MY POCKET.
AND THEN DEADPOOL SWALLOWED THE GEM, AND THEN THE DEMON ENTERED HIM AND WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, CLEA.
HE *ATE* THE GEM?!
DEADPOOL
I, UH--
BRAAP!
THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE--WE MUST ALL ENTER DEADPOOL!
UH, HEY--CAN WE EVEN SAY THAT ON A COVER?
AND CAN I GO INSIDE MY OWN BODY?
YOUR ASTRAL SELVES WILL BE TRANSPORTED. YOUR MINDS WILL CREATE YOUR IDEAL PHYSICAL SELVES.
STAND FAST, FRIEND. LIE BACK AND THINK ABOUT NOT LIVING IN A MONARCHY!

MARVEL

Deadpool
#SecretComic
Variant 035
By Duggan,
Koblish,
Guru-eFX,
& Sabino

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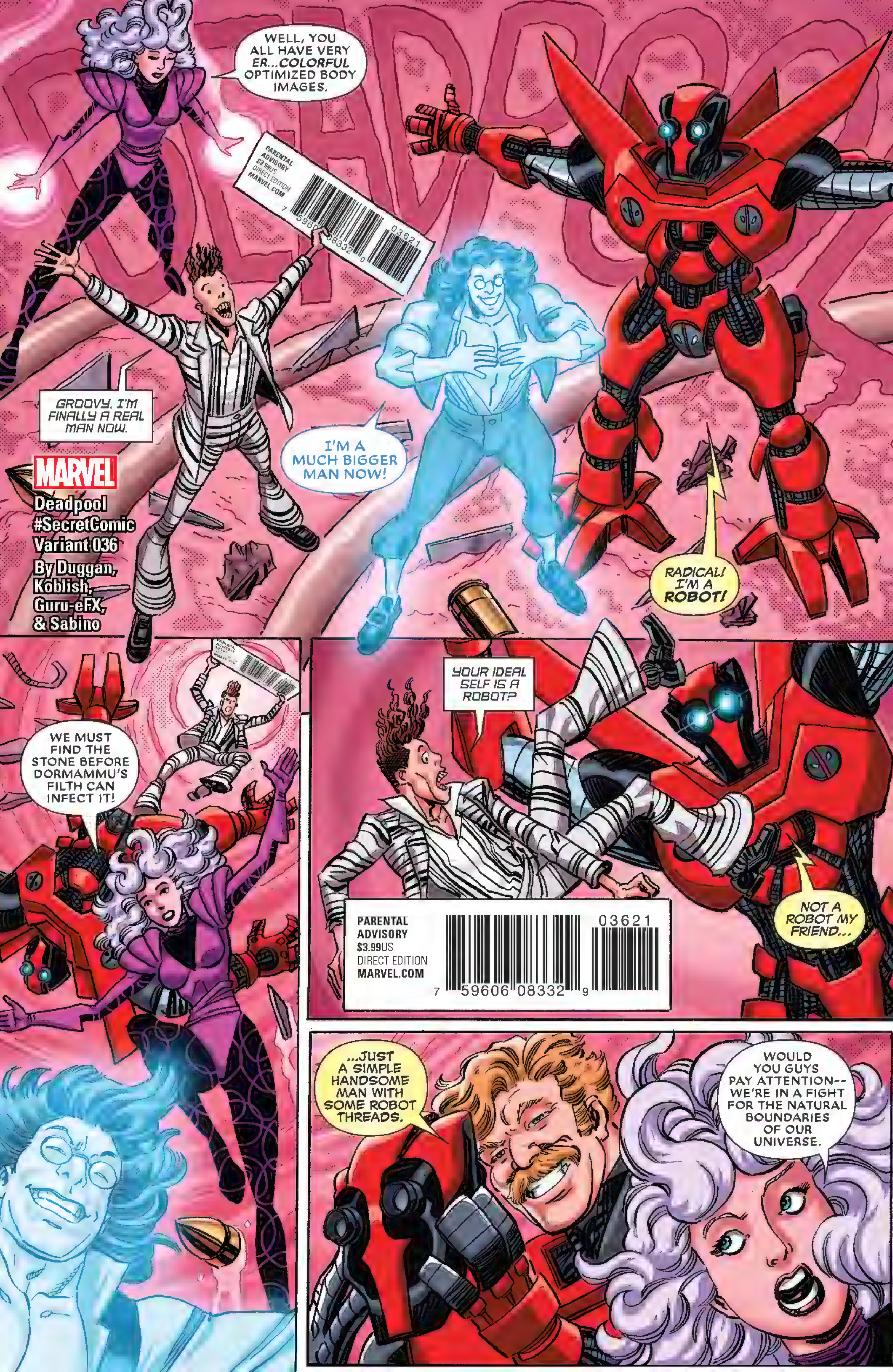
WELL, YOU ALL HAVE VERY ER...COLORFUL OPTIMIZED BODY IMAGES.
GROOVY, I'M FINALLY A REAL MAN NOW.
I'M A MUCH BIGGER MAN NOW!
RADICAL! I'M A ROBOT!
WE MUST FIND THE STONE BEFORE DORMAMMU'S FILTH CAN INFECT IT!
YOUR IDEAL SELF IS A ROBOT?
NOT A ROBOT MY FRIEND...
...JUST A SIMPLE HANDSOME MAN WITH SOME ROBOT THREADS.
WOULD YOU GUYS PAY ATTENTION-- WE'RE IN A FIGHT FOR THE NATURAL BOUNDARIES OF OUR UNIVERSE.

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Variant 036
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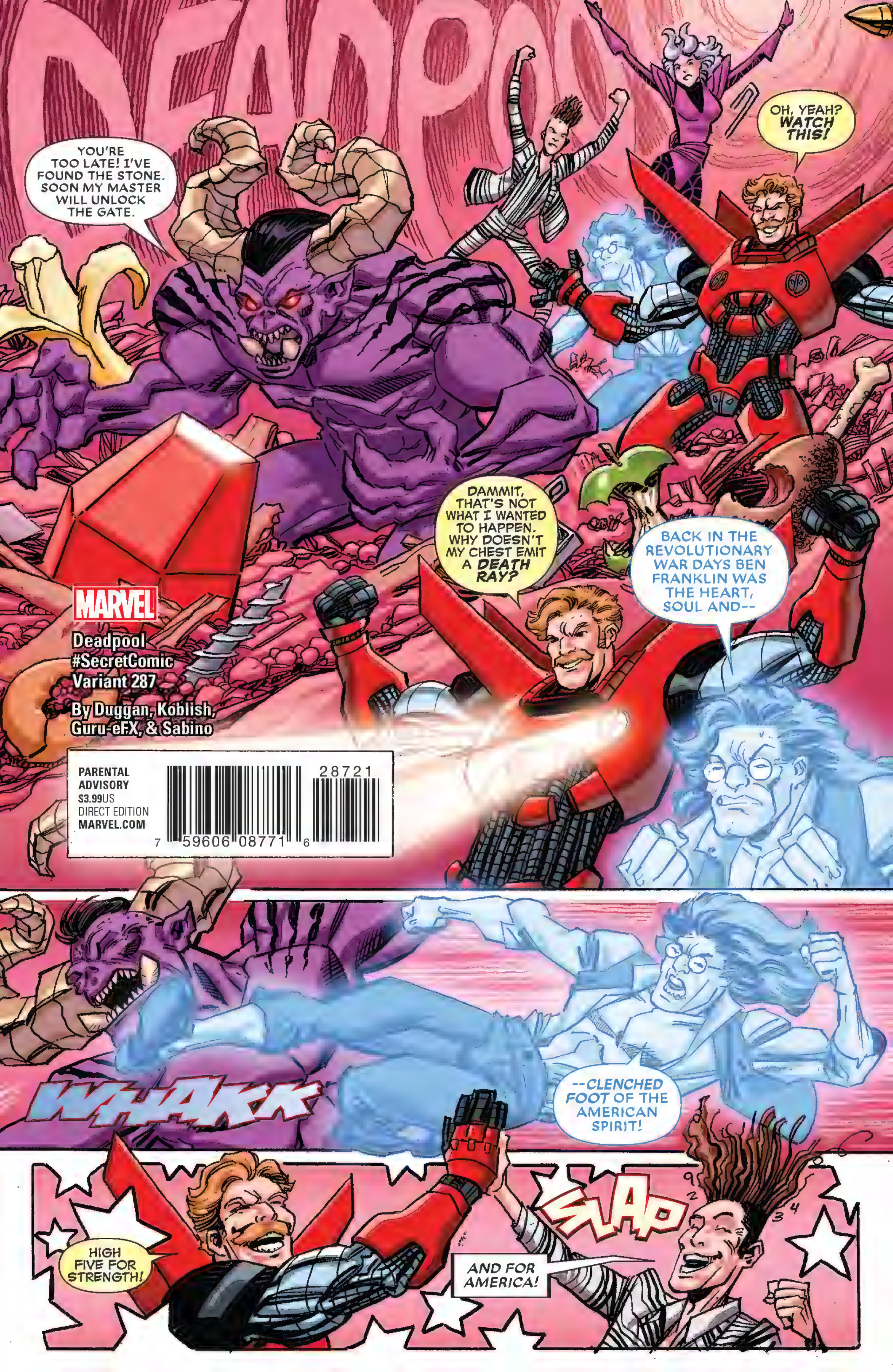
DEADPO
YOU'RE TOO LATE! I'VE FOUND THE STONE. SOON MY MASTER WILL UNLOCK THE GATE.
OH, YEAH? WATCH THIS!
DAMMIT, THAT'S NOT WHAT I WANTED TO HAPPEN. WHY DOESN'T MY CHEST EMIT A DEATH RAY?
BACK IN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR DAYS BEN FRANKLIN WAS THE HEART, SOUL AND--
WHAKK
--CLENCHED FOOT OF THE AMERICAN SPIRIT!
SLAP
HIGH FIVE FOR STRENGTH!
AND FOR AMERICA!

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Deadpool #SecretComic Variant 287

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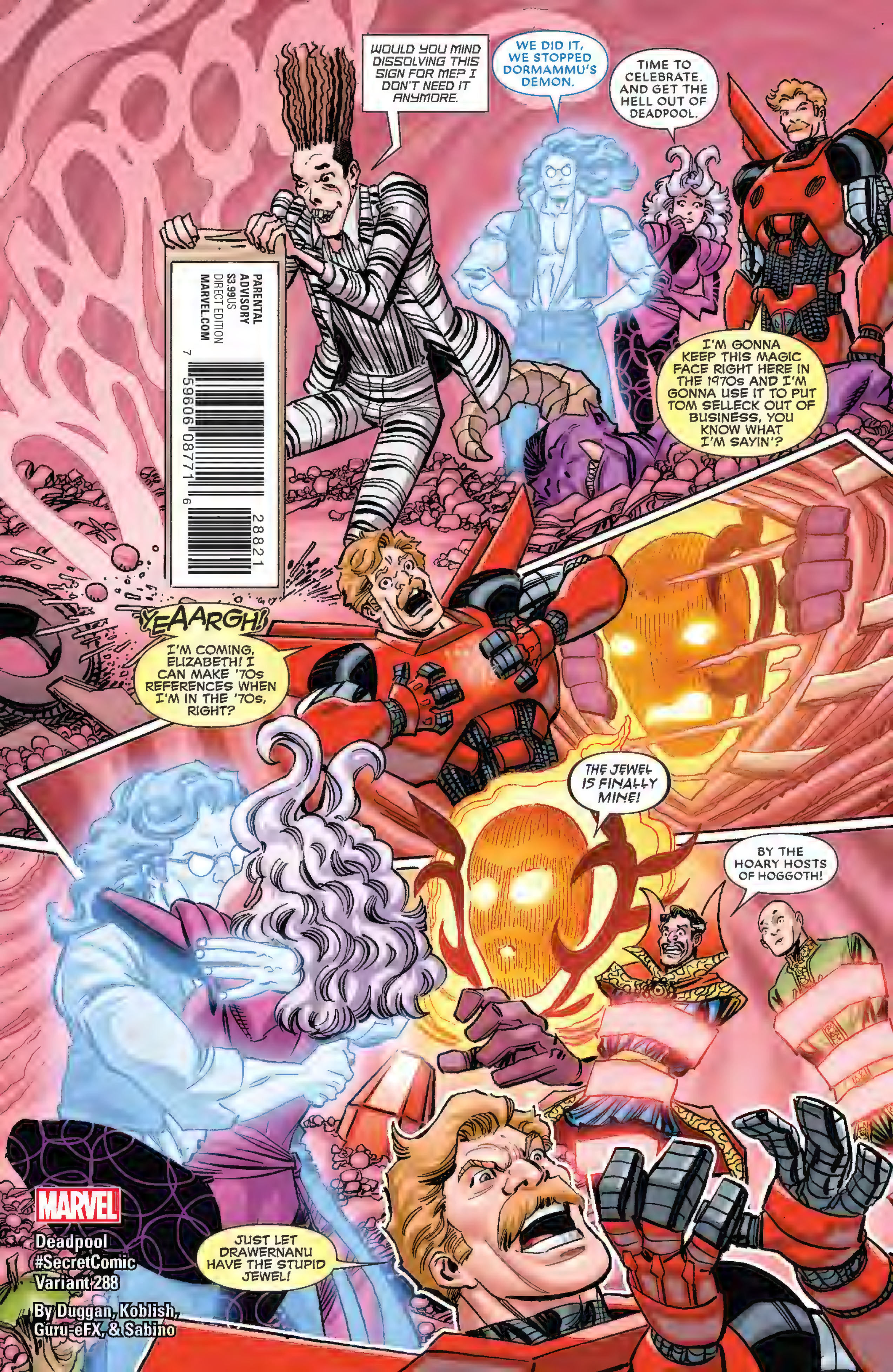
WOULD YOU MIND DISSOLVING THIS SIGN FOR ME? I DON'T NEED IT ANYMORE.
WE DID IT, WE STOPPED DORMAMMU'S DEMON.
TIME TO CELEBRATE. AND GET THE HELL OUT OF DEADPOOL.
I'M GONNA KEEP THIS MAGIC FACE RIGHT HERE IN THE 1970s AND I'M GONNA USE IT TO PUT TOM SELLECK OUT OF BUSINESS, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?
YEAARGH!
I'M COMING, ELIZABETH! I CAN MAKE '70s REFERENCES WHEN I'M IN THE '70s, RIGHT?
THE JEWEL IS FINALLY MINE!
BY THE HOARY HOSTS OF HOGGOTH!
JUST LET DRAWERNANU HAVE THE STUPID JEWEL!

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Variant 289

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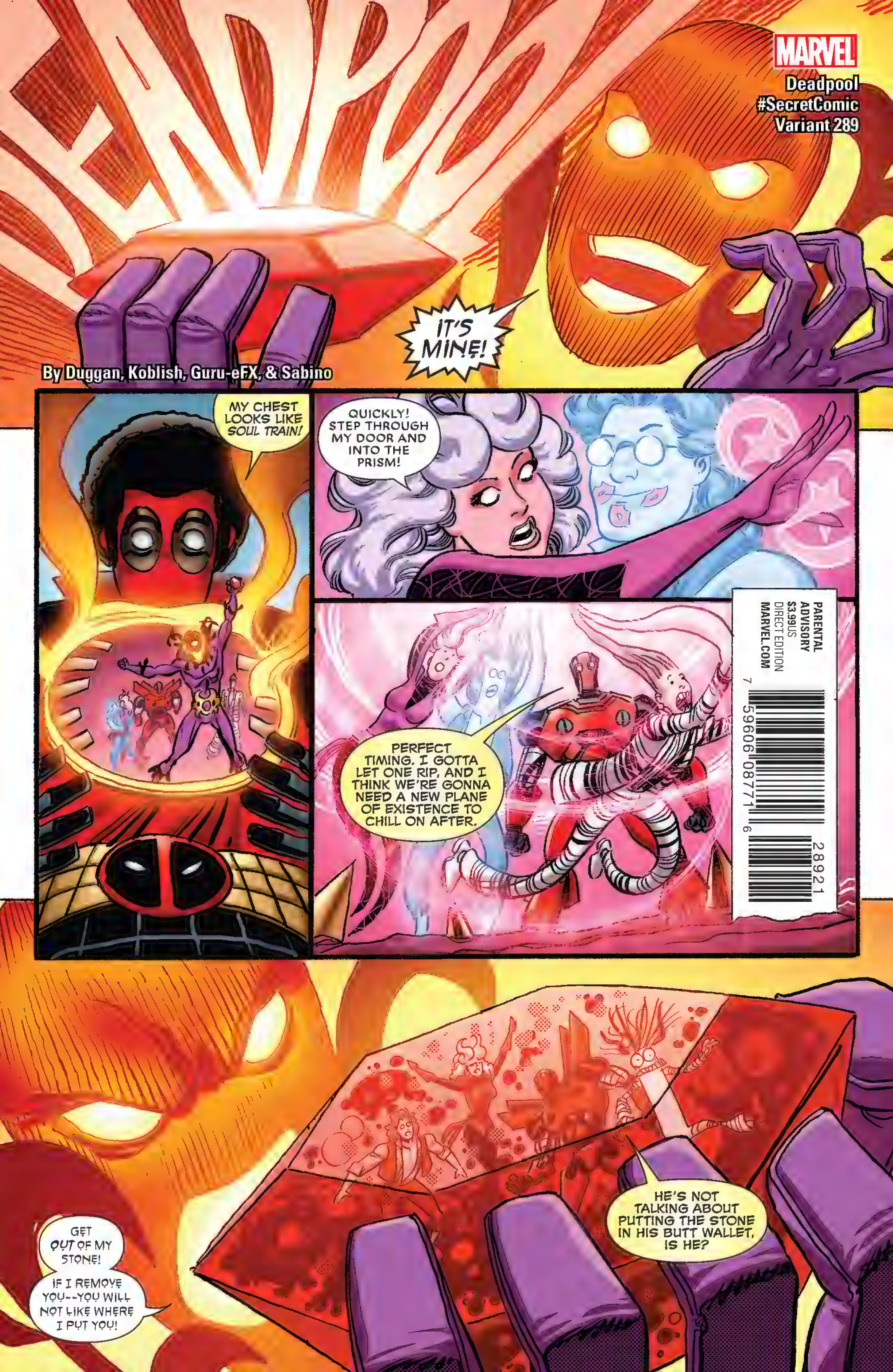
IT'S MINE!
MY CHEST LOOKS LIKE SOUL TRAIN!
QUICKLY! STEP THROUGH MY DOOR AND INTO THE PRISM!
PERFECT TIMING. I GOTTA LET ONE RIP, AND I THINK WE'RE GONNA NEED A NEW PLANE OF EXISTENCE TO CHILL ON AFTER.
GET OUT OF MY STONE!
IF I REMOVE YOU--YOU WILL NOT LIKE WHERE I PUT YOU!
HE'S NOT TALKING ABOUT PUTTING THE STONE IN HIS BUTT WALLET, IS HE?

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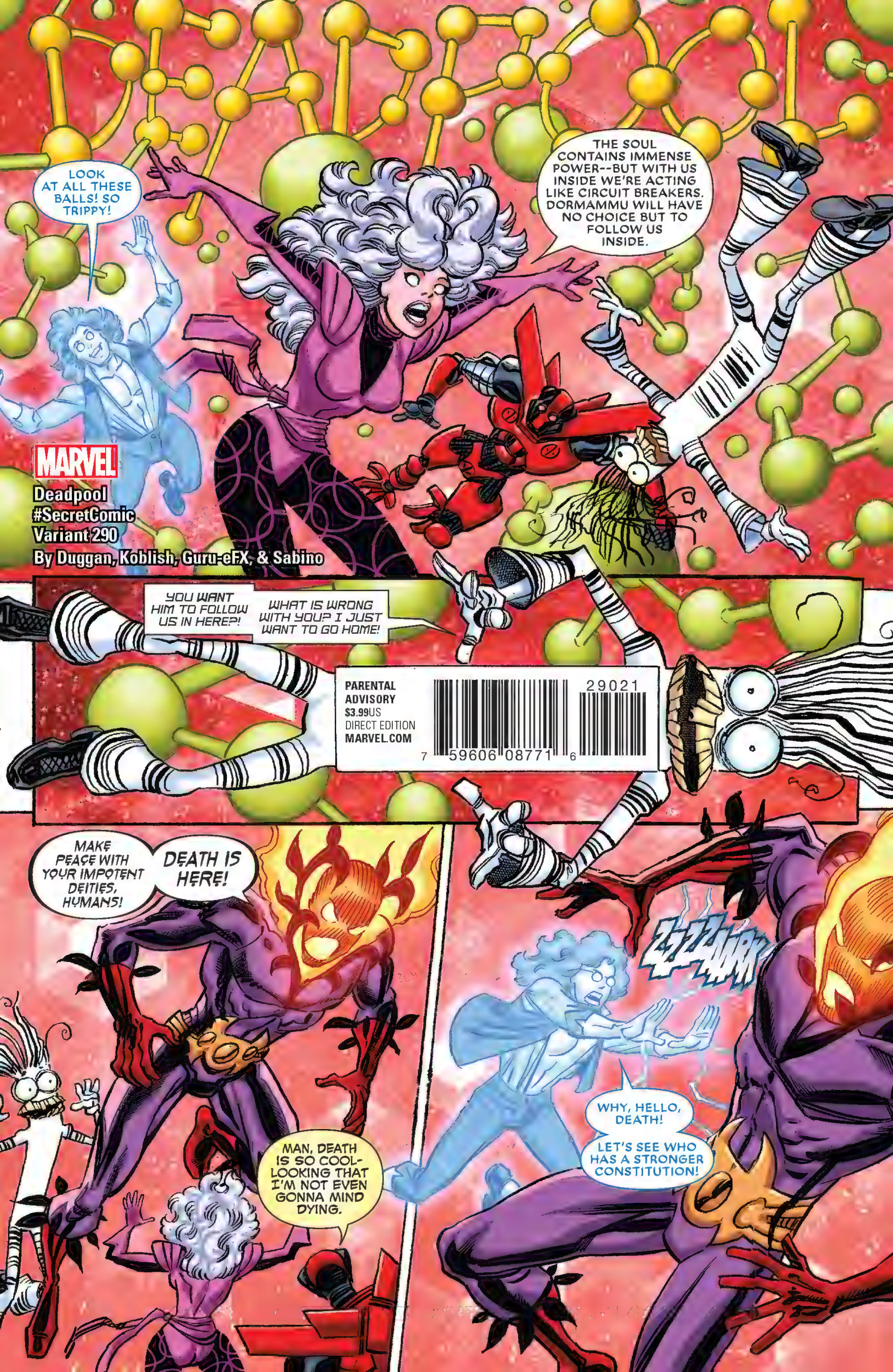
DEADPOOL
LOOK AT ALL THESE BALLS! SO TRIPPY!
THE SOUL CONTAINS IMMENSE POWER--BUT WITH US INSIDE WE'RE ACTING LIKE CIRCUIT BREAKERS. DORMAMMU WILL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW US INSIDE.
YOU WANT HIM TO FOLLOW US IN HERE?!
WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU? I JUST WANT TO GO HOME!
MAKE PEACE WITH YOUR IMPOTENT DEITIES, HUMANS!
DEATH IS HERE!
MAN, DEATH IS SO COOL-LOOKING THAT I'M NOT EVEN GONNA MIND DYING.
ZZZZAARK
WHY, HELLO, DEATH!
LET'S SEE WHO HAS A STRONGER CONSTITUTION!

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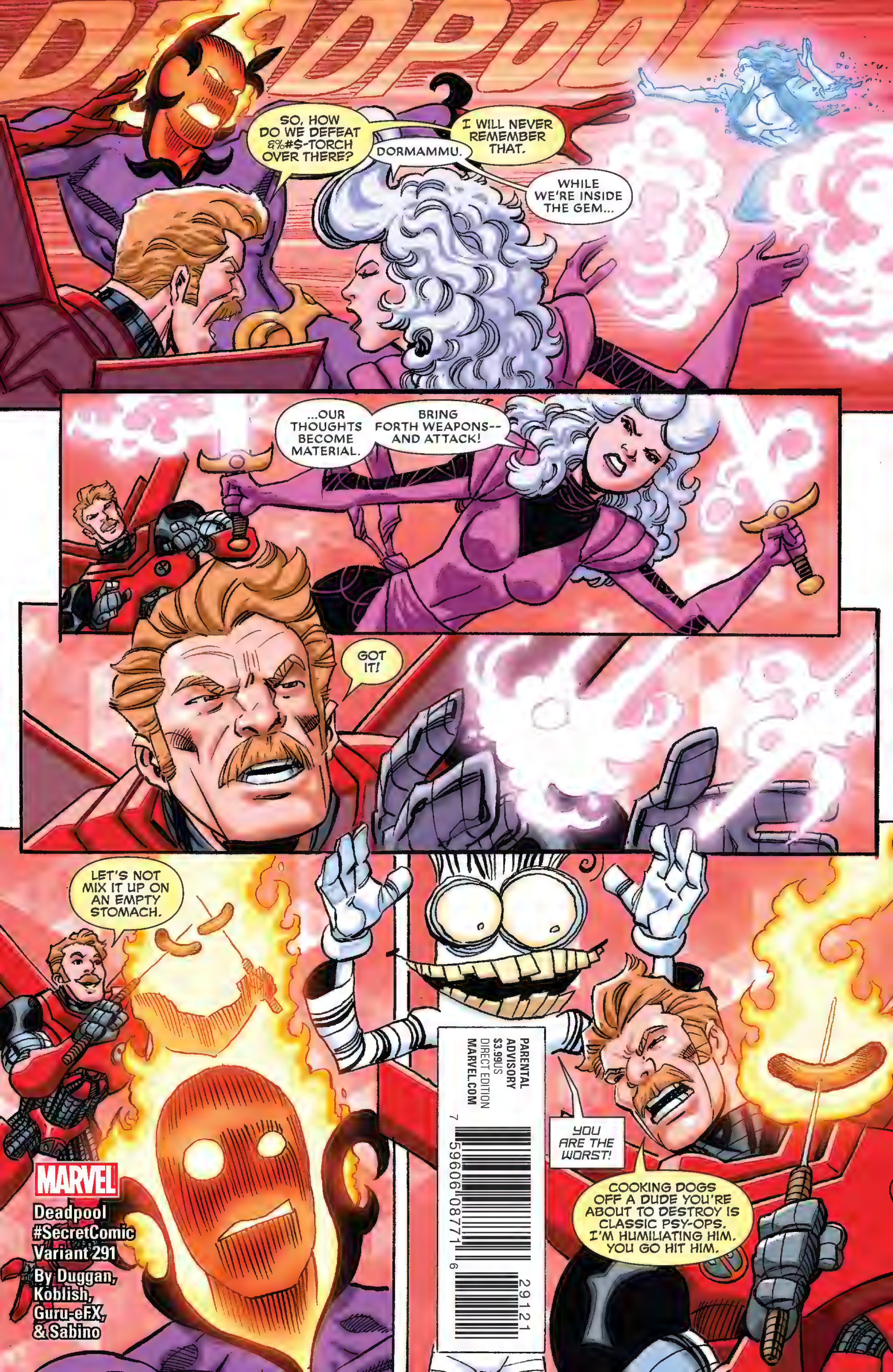
DEADPOOL
SO, HOW DO WE DEFEAT &%#$-TORCH OVER THERE?
DORMAMMU.
I WILL NEVER REMEMBER THAT.
WHILE WE'RE INSIDE THE GEM...
...OUR THOUGHTS BECOME MATERIAL.
BRING FORTH WEAPONS-- AND ATTACK!
GOT IT!
LET'S NOT MIX IT UP ON AN EMPTY STOMACH.
YOU ARE THE WORST!
COOKING DOGS OFF A DUDE YOU'RE ABOUT TO DESTROY IS CLASSIC PSY-OPS. I'M HUMILIATING HIM. YOU GO HIT HIM.
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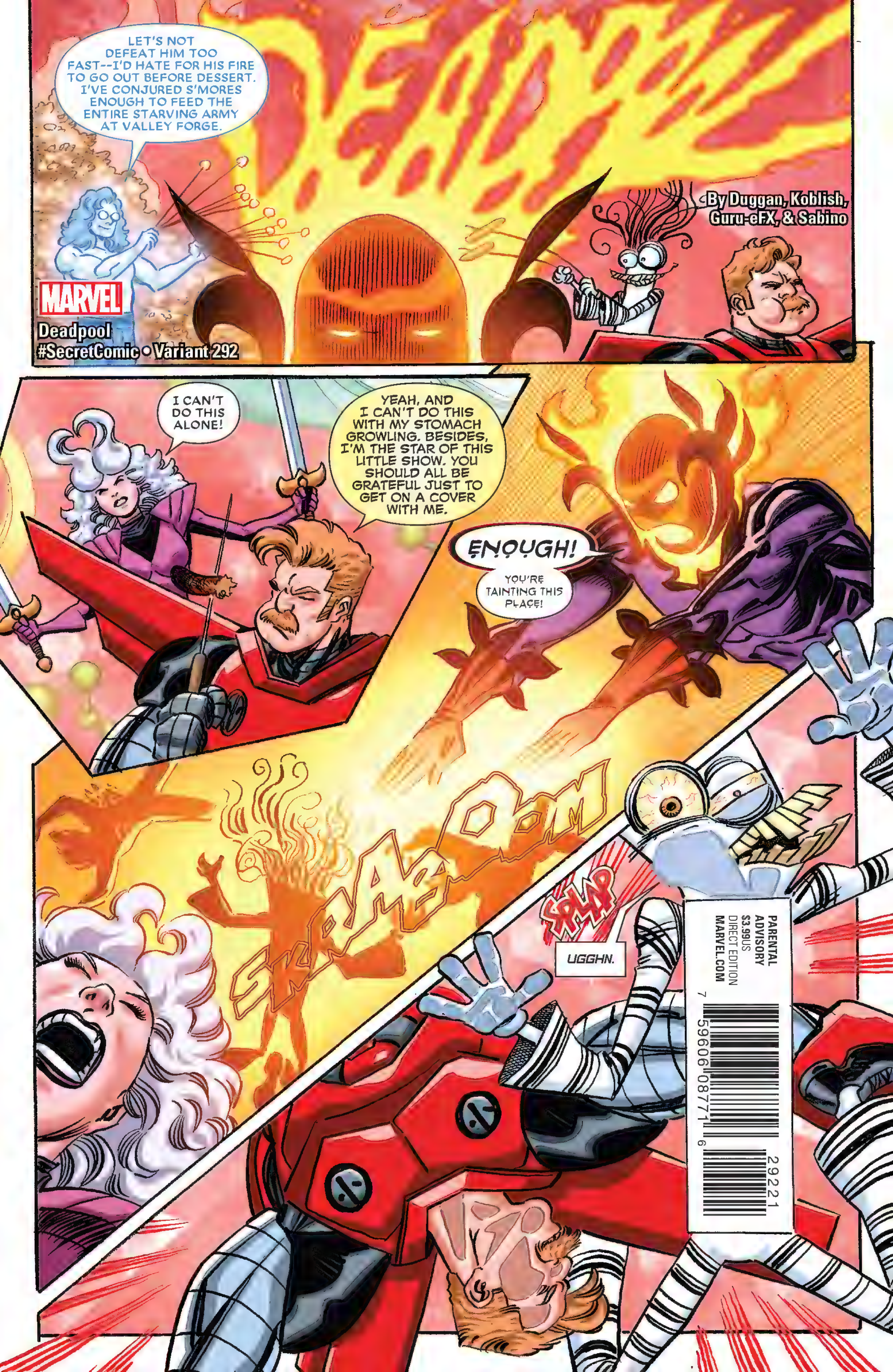
DEADPOOL
LET'S NOT DEFEAT HIM TOO FAST--I'D HATE FOR HIS FIRE TO GO OUT BEFORE DESSERT. I'VE CONJURED S'MORES ENOUGH TO FEED THE ENTIRE STARVING ARMY AT VALLEY FORGE.
I CAN'T DO THIS ALONE!
YEAH, AND I CAN'T DO THIS WITH MY STOMACH GROWLING. BESIDES, I'M THE STAR OF THIS LITTLE SHOW. YOU SHOULD ALL BE GRATEFUL JUST TO GET ON A COVER WITH ME.
ENOUGH!
YOU'RE TAINTING THIS PLACE!
SKRAKABOOM
SPLAP
UGGHN.

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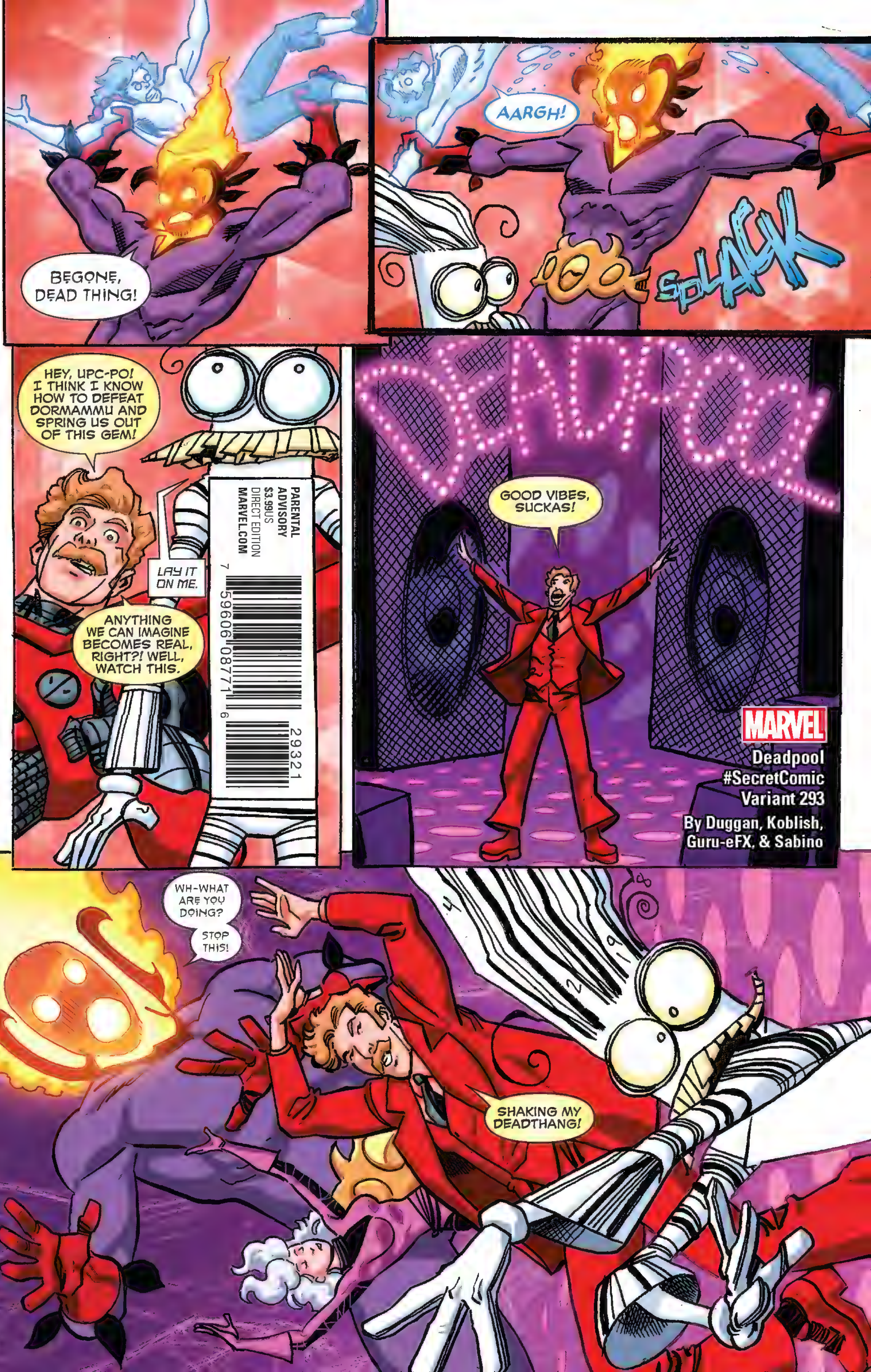
BEGONE, DEAD THING!
AARGH!
SPLAKK
HEY, UPC-PO! I THINK I KNOW HOW TO DEFEAT DORMAMMU AND SPRING US OUT OF THIS GEM!
LAY IT ON ME.
ANYTHING WE CAN IMAGINE BECOMES REAL, RIGHT?! WELL, WATCH THIS.
DEADPOOL
GOOD VIBES, SUCKAS!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
STOP THIS!
SHAKING MY DEADTHANG!

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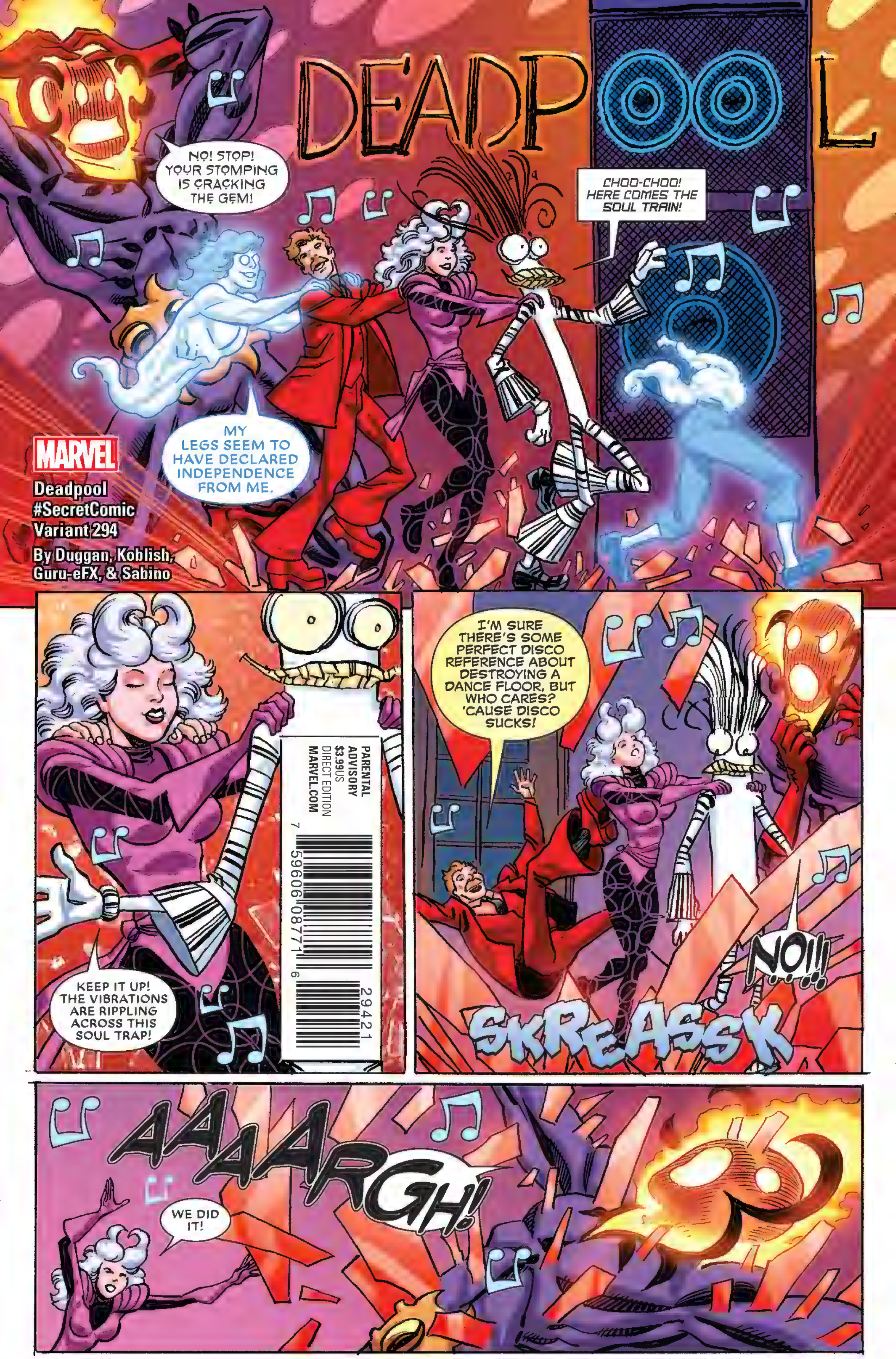
DEADPOOL
NO! STOP! YOUR STOMPING IS CRACKING THE GEM!
CHOO-CHOO! HERE COMES THE SOUL TRAIN!
MY LEGS SEEM TO HAVE DECLARED INDEPENDENCE FROM ME.
I'M SURE THERE'S SOME PERFECT DISCO REFERENCE ABOUT DESTROYING A DANCE FLOOR, BUT WHO CARES? 'CAUSE DISCO SUCKS!
KEEP IT UP! THE VIBRATIONS ARE RIPPLING ACROSS THIS SOUL TRAP!
NO!!!
SKREASSK
AAAARGH!
WE DID IT!

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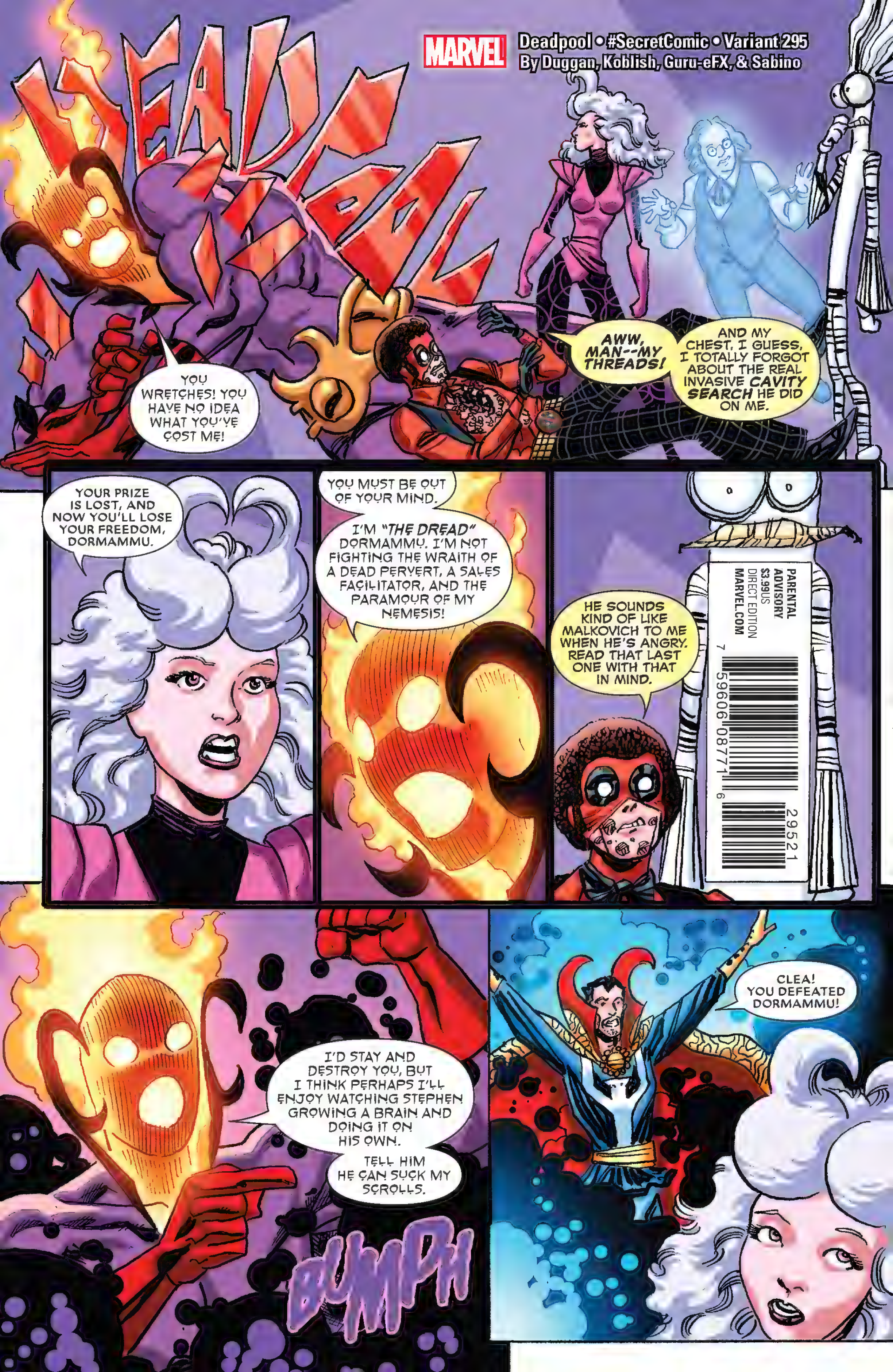
DEADPOOL
YOU WRETCHES! YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'VE COST ME!
AWW, MAN--MY THREADS!
AND MY CHEST, I GUESS. I TOTALLY FORGOT ABOUT THE REAL INVASIVE CAVITY SEARCH HE DID ON ME.
YOUR PRIZE IS LOST, AND NOW YOU'LL LOSE YOUR FREEDOM, DORMAMMU.
YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND.
I'M "THE DREAD" DORMAMMU. I'M NOT FIGHTING THE WRAITH OF A DEAD PERVERT, A SALES FACILITATOR, AND THE PARAMOUR OF MY NEMESIS!
HE SOUNDS KIND OF LIKE MALKOVICH TO ME WHEN HE'S ANGRY. READ THAT LAST ONE WITH THAT IN MIND.
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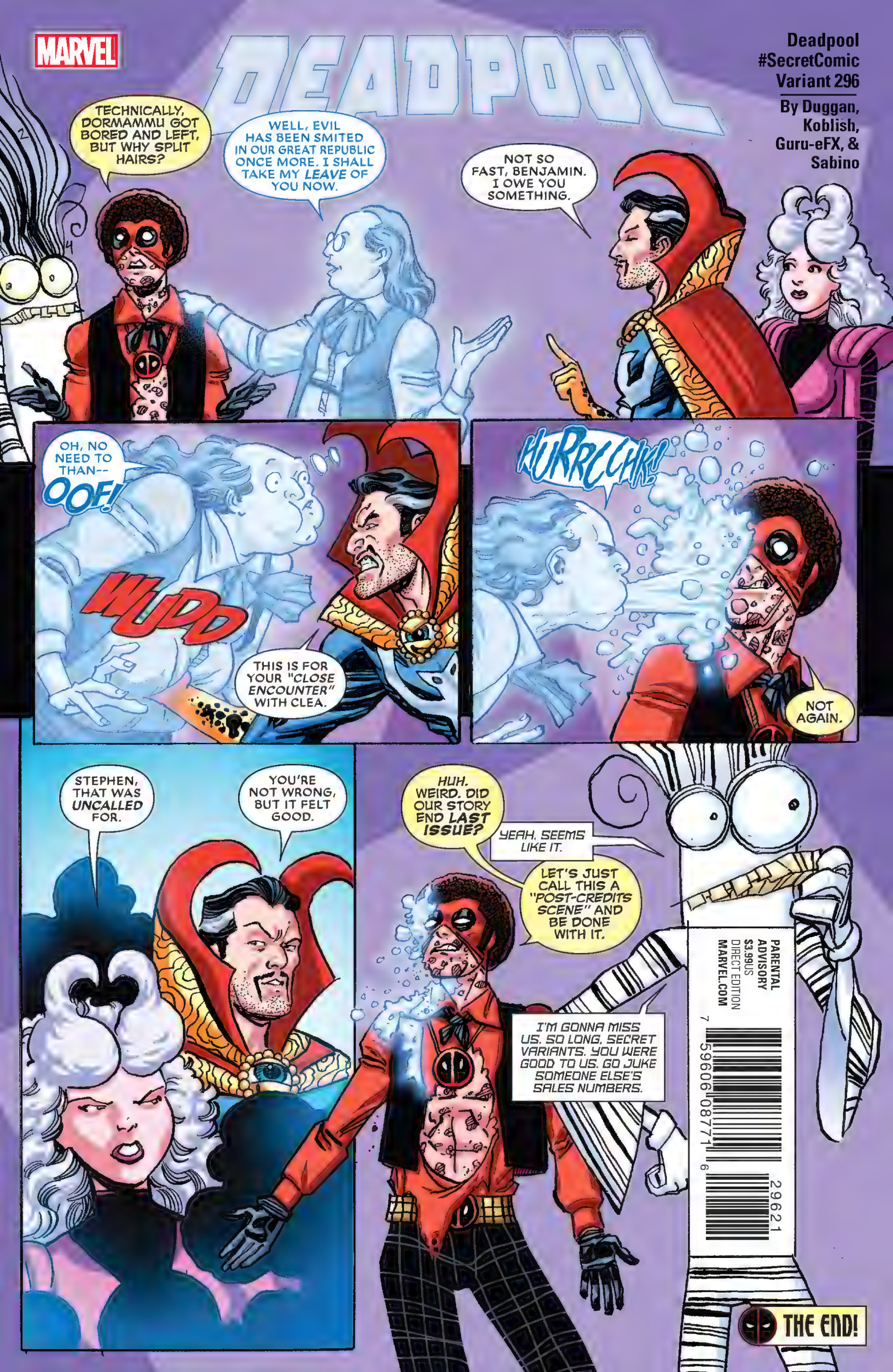
I'D STAY AND DESTROY YOU, BUT I THINK PERHAPS I'LL ENJOY WATCHING STEPHEN GROWING A BRAIN AND DOING IT ON HIS OWN.
TELL HIM HE CAN SUCK MY SCROLLS.
BUMPH
CLEA! YOU DEFEATED DORMAMMU!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DEADPOOL
TECHNICALLY, DORMAMMU GOT BORED AND LEFT, BUT WHY SPLIT HAIRS?
WELL, EVIL HAS BEEN SMITED IN OUR GREAT REPUBLIC ONCE MORE. I SHALL TAKE MY *LEAVE* OF YOU NOW.
NOT SO FAST, BENJAMIN. I OWE YOU SOMETHING.
OH, NO NEED TO THAN--
OOF!
WUDD
THIS IS FOR YOUR *"CLOSE ENCOUNTER"* WITH CLEA.
KURRCCHK!
NOT AGAIN.
STEPHEN, THAT WAS *UNCALLED* FOR.
YOU'RE NOT WRONG, BUT IT FELT GOOD.
HUH. WEIRD. DID OUR STORY END *LAST ISSUE?*
YEAH. SEEMS LIKE IT.
LET'S JUST CALL THIS A *"POST-CREDITS SCENE"* AND BE DONE WITH IT.
I'M GONNA MISS US. SO LONG, SECRET VARIANTS. YOU WERE GOOD TO US. GO JUKE SOMEONE ELSE'S SALES NUMBERS.
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THE END!

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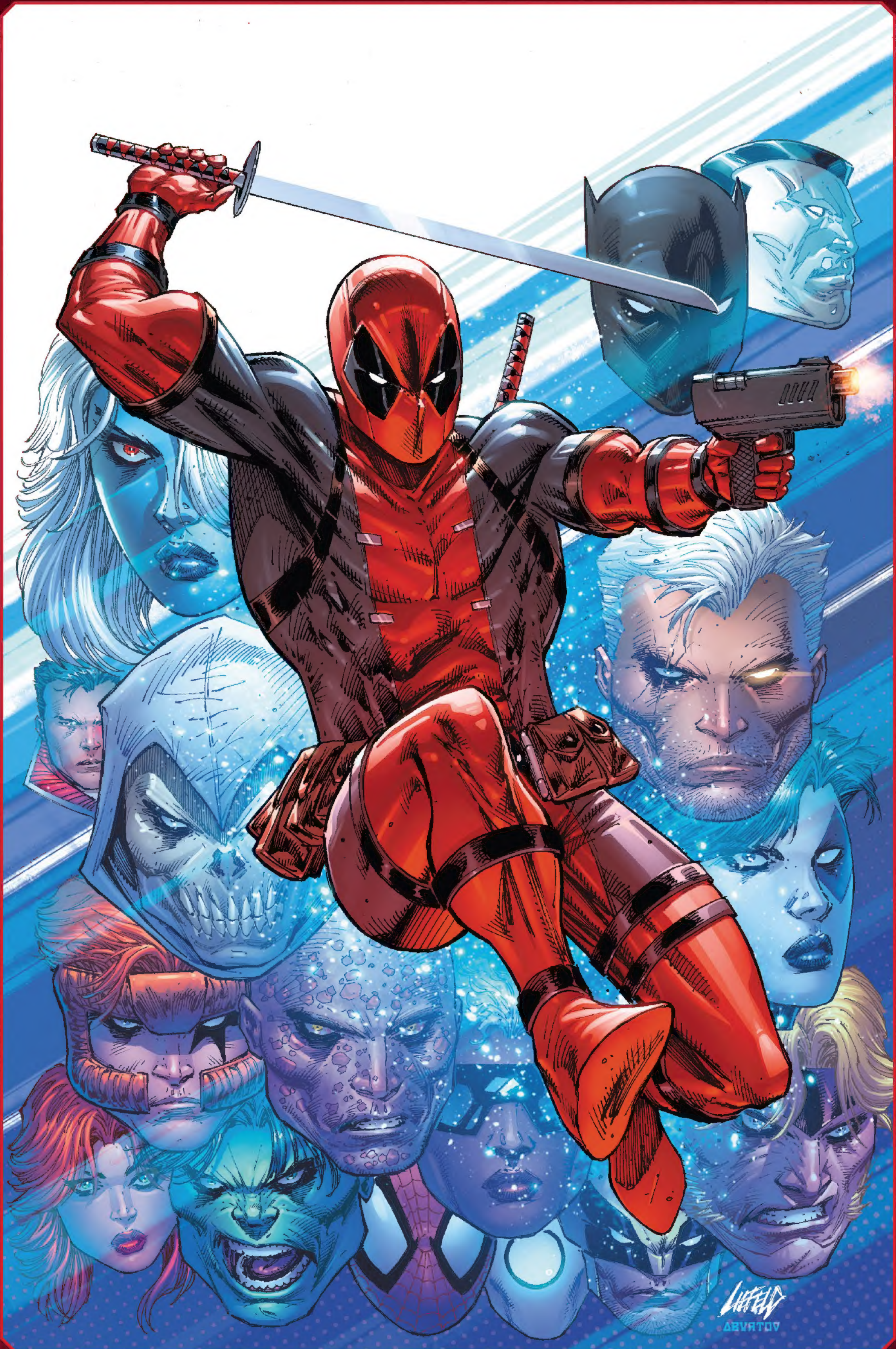
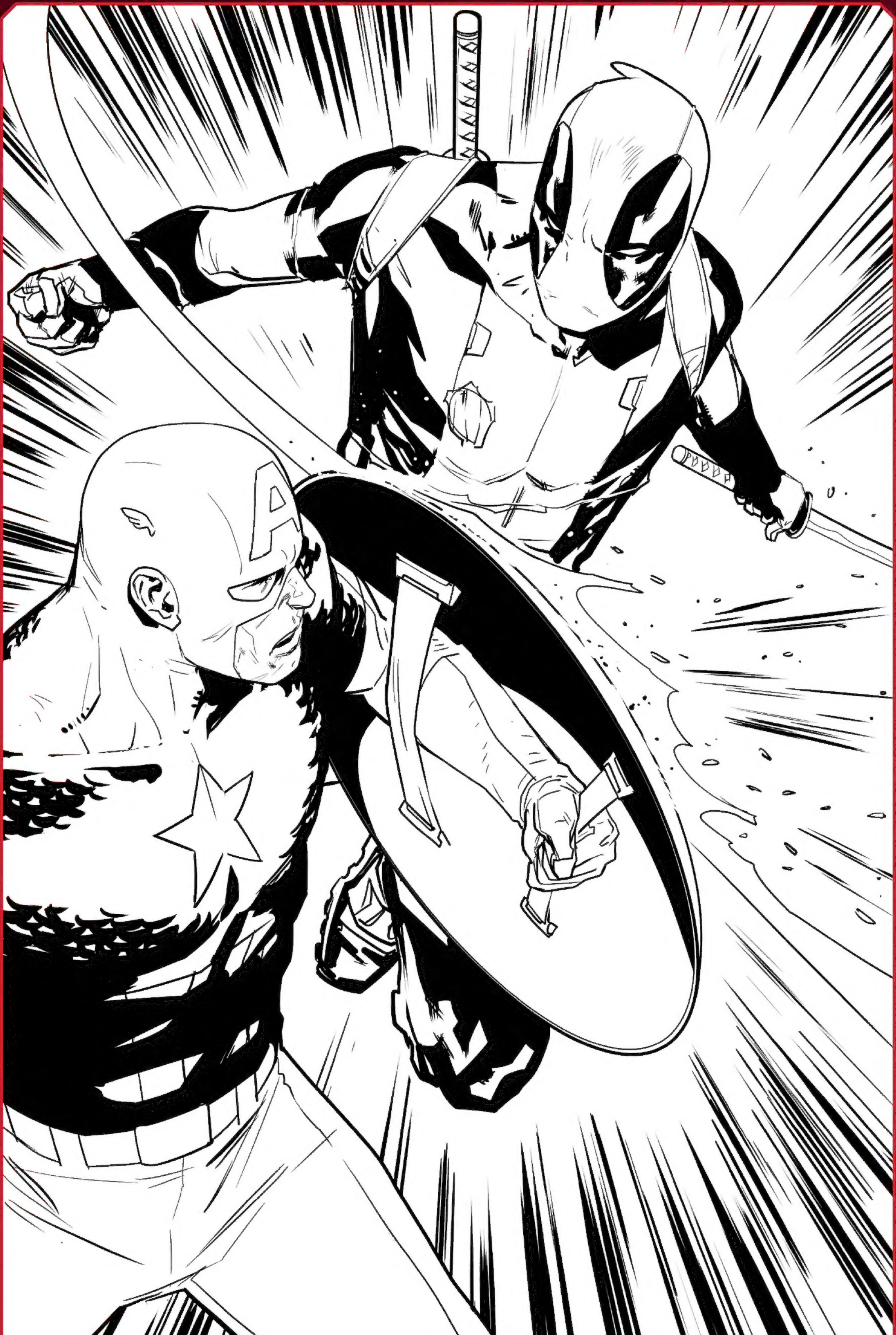
#300 VARIANT BY **SCOTT KOBLISH** & **VAL STAPLES**


LIEFELD
ABURTOV

#300 VARIANT BY **ROB LIEFELD** & **JESUS ABURTOV**

#292, PAGE 20 ART BY **MATTEO LOLLI**



#296, PAGE 1 ART BY **MATTEO LOLLI**

"A marvel of pacing, humor and world-building beyond your typical super-hero story."
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EVERYBODY HATES DEADPOOL!

IN HIS FIVE-YEAR RUN on *Deadpool*, Gerry Duggan has taken Wade Wilson to dizzying highs — but to say goodbye, the writer's plunging him to despicable lows! Yes, Deadpool's days as a hero are done. He owes a blood debt to a very bad man — and clearing it means taking four lives. The first one in his sights is Cable — and it only gets harder from there. But there's plenty more unfinished business on his agenda — including settling things with Rogue, finally icing Madcap and getting revenge on Captain America! Hey, is this a bucket list? It just might be when the entire Marvel Universe sets out to take him down. Will Duggan give Deadpool a happy ending? Don't count on it! Plus: Magic and mayhem in a secret story known only to obsessive variant-cover collectors!

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COLLECTING ***DESPICABLE DEADPOOL #287-300*** — AND ***THE SECRET COMIC VARIANTS FROM DEADPOOL #23-25*** AND ***#30-36***, AND ***DESPICABLE DEADPOOL #287-296*** — BY GERRY DUGGAN, SCOTT KOBLISH, MATTEO LOLLI, MIKE HAWTHORNE, TERRY PALLOT, CRAIG YEUNG, NICK FILARDI, RUTH REDMOND, JORDIE BELLAIRE AND GURU-eFX.